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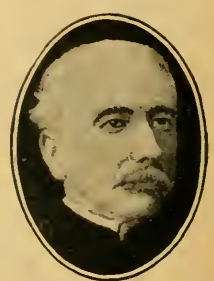

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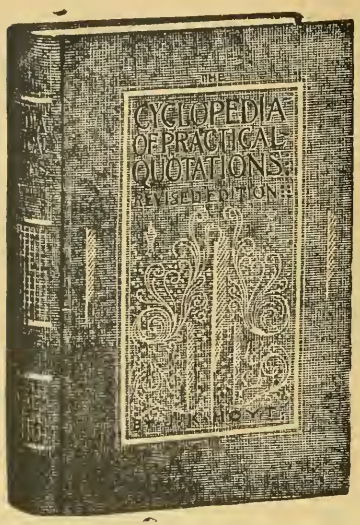

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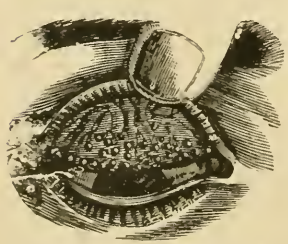

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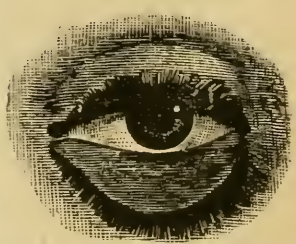

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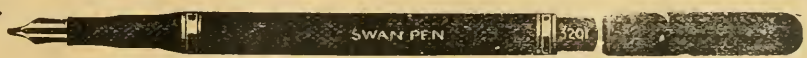

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Extract... ...	155.45	Alcohol... ...	0
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Nitrogen calculated in albuminoid matter)	4.134	Salicylic Acid ...	0
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"Yours faithfully,

"(Signed) **THOS. SPURGEON.**"

"Having used the 'Mas-de-la-Ville' Wines, I enthusiastically commend them.

"All Ministers who sample the still wine I feel confident will adopt it for use in the commemoration of the Lord's Supper.

"The flavour of the grape is so pronounced and pleasant in the sparkling wines that I am very hopeful they will become popular as a beverage.

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"Sydney, 4/11/07."

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"The moderate price will place it within the reach of the mass of the people, and I hope that it will have a ready and large sale.

"F. B. BOYCE."

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"I thank you for enabling me to sample the various brands of your famous 'Mas-de-la-Ville' Wines and Champagnes.

"I have long been seized with the importance of getting a suitable drink from the grape without alcohol, and in all my experience throughout Australasia and New Zealand I have entirely failed to find it until sampling your famous wines.

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"It is really excellent, and deserves a ready market, which I trust will be found. I recommend it with confidence to all those who want to solve the problem as to what we shall do with our vineyards.

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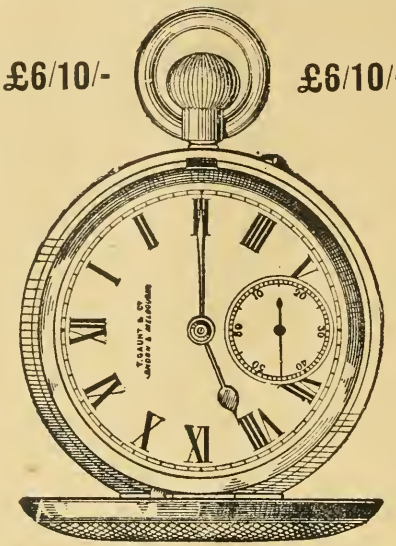

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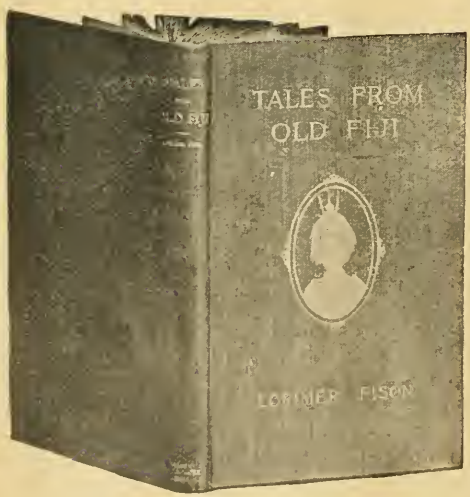

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CONTENTS FOR MAY, 1908.

Page

Frontispiece—Visit of the United States Fleet

Progress of the World 433

Character Sketches—What to Eat, Drink and Avoid 449

The Old-New Theology: The Rev. R. J. Campbell 460

Current History in Caricature 463

Leading Articles in the Reviews—

The Queen's Influence on Dress 468
The Killing of the King of Portugal 468
The Revival of Kingship 470
If I Were John Morley 471
Socialism 472
The Infallibility of the Newspaper 473
Henri Taine in His Letters 473
Housekeeping in America and Germany 474
Books as Contraband 474
The Causes of Emigration from Spain 474
Ireland and the American Money 475
City Planning 475
The Roman Curia and the Gates of Hell 476
Bookish Prime Ministers 476
People's Restaurants 477

Page

Leading Articles in the Reviews (Continued)—

Inland Waterways 477
What Kills Republics 478
Japan's Sphere of Influence 479
Spain's Constitutional Sovereign 479
A French Eulogy of Mr. George Meredith 479
Strauss and His "Life of Jesus" 480
The Queen at Play 481
Edward Lear 482
Our Crying Lack in India 482
The Morocco Question 482
The Portuguese Crisis 483
The Naval Supremacy of Great Britain 483
The Revival of Irish Unity 483
The Education of Future Mothers 484
Pen Portrait of Grieg 484
"What We Know about Jesus" 485
The Tolerance of Islam 485
The Financial Aspect of Literature 486
Model Lodging Houses at Home and Abroad .. 486
Rudyard Kipling the Poet of Yesterday 487
The Failings of American Education 487
The Conquest of the Air 488

(*Continued on next page.*)

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CONTENTS – (Continued from page xxi.)

PAGE

Leading Articles in the Reviews (Continued)—

The New Microscope .. 488
When My Scottish Blood was Up .. 489
The British Railway's Road to Ruin .. 489
Music in the Magazines .. 490
The Imperial Cricket Triangle .. 490
A Trip on the Uganda Railway .. 490
How Many are the Unemployed? .. 491
Stage Ghosts .. 491
The Independence of Bulgaria .. 492
What Ought We to Do in India? .. 492
Something Like a Small Holding .. 492
The Law of Social Evolution .. 492
Harmsworth's Advertising Man .. 493
The Coming Pageant at Quebec .. 493
Random Readings from the Reviews .. 493

The Reviews Reviewed—

The American Review of Reviews .. 495
The World's Work .. 495
The Westminster Review .. 495
The Nineteenth Century .. 496
The Contemporary Review .. 496
The National Review .. 496
New Magazines .. 496
The Wide World Magazine .. 497
The Dutch Reviews .. 497

PAGE

The Reviews Reviewed—Continued.

The Fortnightly Review .. 498
Occult Magazines .. 499
The Italian Reviews .. 499
Business Magazines .. 500
Some Indian Magazines .. 500

Topics of the Day in the Periodicals of the Month 501
Leading Books of the Month ... 504
The Book of the Month—
The Historian's History of the World, and others ... 505
Has the Russian Revolution Failed?—By W. H. Williams ... 508
Esperanto ... 512
A New Departure in Constructive Temperance Reform, N.Z. ... 513
Christian Economics—By Mr. P. R. Meggy ... 516
Correspondence ... 520
Carette of Sark ... 523
Insurance Notes ... 528
Nitro-Bacterine ... 563

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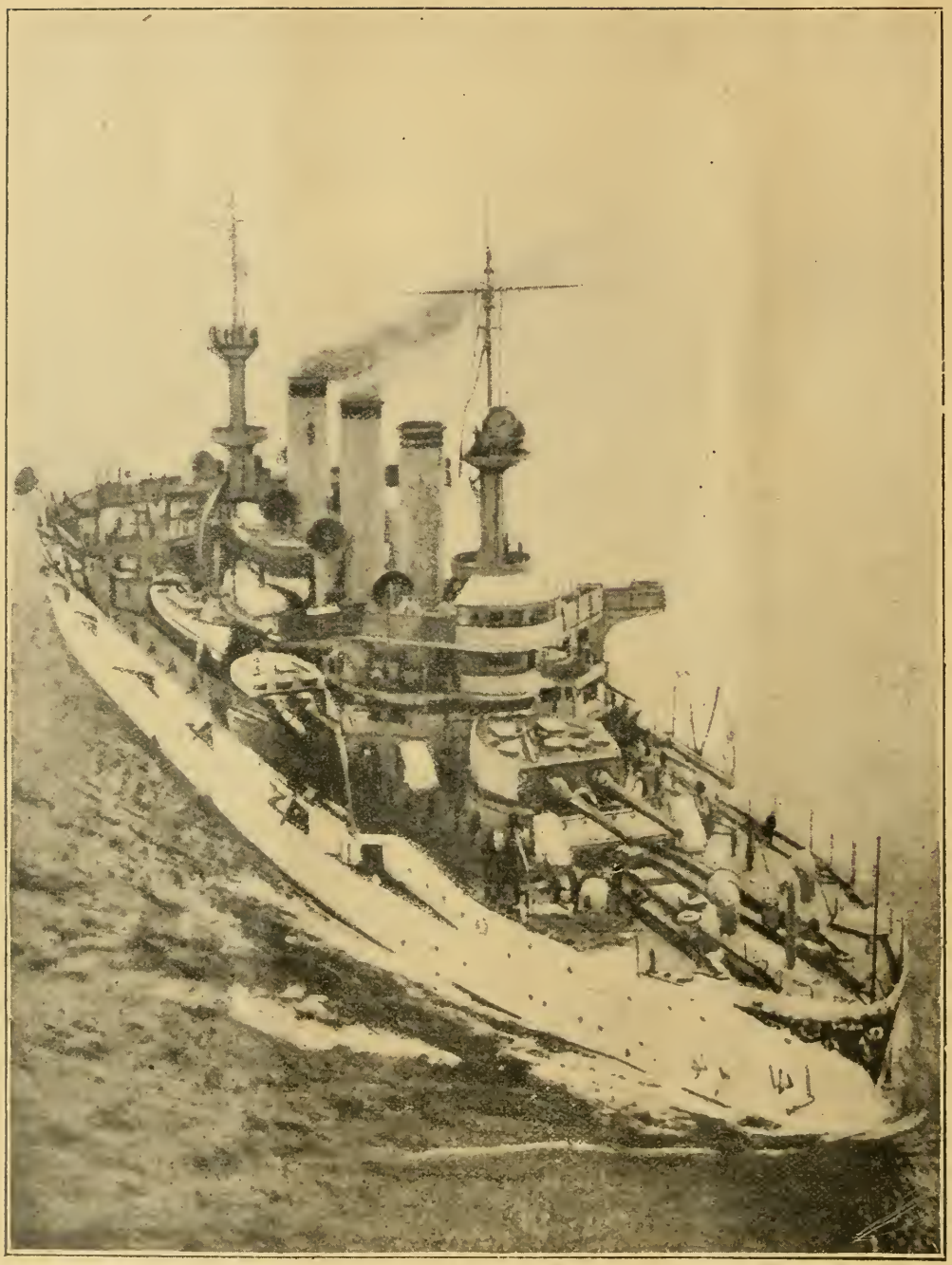

From "The World To-Day."]

THE VISIT OF THE UNITED STATES FLEET.

U.S.S. CONNECTICUT.

The "Connecticut" is the best and latest type of battle-ship, and will be Admiral Evans' flag-ship in the voyage of the great fleet to the Pacific and Australasia. The view was taken from the Brooklyn Bridge as the "Connecticut" was leaving New York Harbour on the voyage.

Vol. XXXII., No. 5. MAY 1, 1908.

The Review of Reviews
FOR AUSTRALASIA.

TEMPERANCE AND GENERAL LIFE ASSURANCE BUILDING, SWANSTON STREET, MELBOURNE.

If a mark is against this line the copy is a sample one. Will you read it carefully and then send 8s. 6d. either to your news agent or to "The Review of Reviews, T. and G. Building, Melbourne, and receive it for 12 months?

THE HISTORY OF THE MONTH.

MELBOURNE, April 8, 1908.

Matters Federal.

Contrary to expectations, the intended attack upon the Federal Government in general and the Postmaster-General in particular did not take place. Evidently the sight of rallying forces of reform scared the other side into inaction. It is well for them that this decision was arrived at. Any attempt would have resulted in hopeless defeat. The tumult is settling down again, and there is not much prospect of disturbance. The Senate is getting through with the tariff, and there is a disposition on the part of a good many members to close the session after the tariff is disposed of. Not counting the recess for Christmas, Parliament has been sitting now for the best part of a year.

N.S.W. Parliament.

The N.S.W. Parliament has come successfully through a motion of no-confidence. It is perhaps as well that the strength of the Government should be tested early in a session. The Government knows where it is. Mr. McGowen's amendment was negatived by 46 votes to 30, a majority which should make the Government feel very satisfied and confident that they will be able to carry on work. Mr. Carruthers has gone to England as a representative of the State in connection with the Shepherd's Bush Exhibition, and has resigned his seat. The Government promises to do effective work in other ways, notably with regard to industrial disputes, over which the State has been so rent and torn for the last twelve months.

The N.S.W. Wharf Labourers' Strike.

During the last month readers have daily opened their newspapers with the high hope that the New South Wales wharf labourers' strike would be settled, although one's fears battled for the mastery with the hope. The struggle seemed interminable. Effort after effort has been made to settle it, but without success. Shipping has been largely dislocated. The whole trouble hinges upon the point as to whether non-unionists shall be employed in connection with shipping. There is no question of increased wages or shorter hours, or improved working conditions. It is simply an endeavour to keep away from wharf work the free labourer. It will be remembered that more than two years ago a case was before the Arbitration Court, and the wharf labourers then objected to work under conditions which the Court desired. The inter-state and deep-sea companies did not ask the men to work under the conditions laid down by the Court, but made more acceptable proposals, and to these the unionists agreed honourably to abide. The coastal companies would not fall in with the proposal of the deep-sea and inter-state companies, and in the case of the North Coast Company the unionists refused to work. The company got over that difficulty, however, by employing non-union labour. But a few months ago the wharf labourers at the Illawarra and Newcastle companies strove to bring about an increased rate of pay for night work. In this, however, they were defeated through the companies filling their places with non-unionists. Clearly the non-unionist was the lion in the way of the wharf labourers getting their demands. They therefore decided not to handle cargo transhipped from coastal boats to deep-sea steamers, thus very clearly breaking the agreement which had been made with the latter. "If you cannot hit your enemy openly, hit him through your friend," was evidently the principle acted upon by the wharf labourers. Even this extreme action, however, had not the desired result, and now the unions have taken the very extreme step of using the inter-state and deep-sea companies, with whom they have no quarrel, to get the coastal companies under their heel. The Government is endeavouring to bring about legislation which will deal effectively with industrial disputes, and is now engaged on an Industrial Disputes Bill.

Melbourne Punch.] **Hob-Nailed to the Deck.**

(The Waterside Strike in Sydney threatens to extend from the coastal steamers to the deep sea ships, all of which are prepared to fight for freedom of contract.)

UNIONISM: "Bah! I care nothing for the pair of them. I have only to stand firm, and I shall be the real commander."

Freedom of Contract.

Needless to say, the employers are standing out solidly for freedom of contract. The position, fairly stated, is this. No objection is offered to unions, but employers strongly object to turning a man off simply because he does not belong to the union. A manifesto issued by the chairmen of three of the coastal companies states, "The sole point for which we are now contending is freedom of contract, and its settlement is one that concerns not only our companies but every employer of labour in Australia. The question of extra wages to casual men was conceded by us some days ago." The point at issue marks a division where the paths of the two parties diverge at right angles; so much depends upon the principle. It is to be conceded that if the men gain their end they will have made a tremendous advance; similarly their defeat means a great victory for the employers, for the question of freedom of contract is one that perennially crops up, and, indeed, lies at the root of a great deal of industrial unrest. It is no wonder that employers stand out. It is one thing to be willing to concede every right to unionists to gather together and to press their just demands, but it savours of brutality when it means compulsion for every man, or starvation for those who refuse to subscribe. Moreover there is nothing to prevent unionists refusing certain men who may wish to join their ranks, and in this they may become very fearful instruments of oppression. In the evolution of humanitarian industrialism a country is sure to get into such reef-strewn tracks as New South Wales is in at the present time, and all the ingenuity and strategy of the wise will be needed to pilot the boat into still waters. There are all the possibilities in New South Wales of a huge and disastrous strike. God grant it may be averted!

The Union as Sole Pleader.

The Bill now before the New South Wales Parliament provides for a settlement of disputes somewhat on the lines of the Victorian Wages Boards. Naturally enough, feeling often ran high, but by 30 votes to 28, Government proposal after proposal went through, strict party voting being responsible for this. Some of the Opposition, as was only to be expected, made strong efforts to preclude any but unionists approaching the Court in an industry where a union existed. Happily these efforts failed. Mr. Wade made it plain that while he would not hamper unions in approaching a Court, he yet would not allow any body of men to be robbed of their just rights just because they were outside a union. This is close to the point round which the present struggle rages. Its surrender by the Government would practically give the whole situation away. But Mr. Wade is right. To refuse men who happened to be outside a union a right to be heard in any trouble would be to trample underfoot the most elementary and at the same time the most fundamental rules of British justice. Let the course to a Court be clear, but give every labourer equal opportunity to tread the course. Mr. Wade's Bill will give the unions the standing they desire without curtailing the right of the individual worker. Unions are probably necessary, and also generally good, but it is possible to wish to exercise a newfound strength to the detriment of the weak.

An Enlightening Statement.

A very pointed statement was made by Mr. D. Levy—a statement which the Opposition endeavoured to suppress, and no wonder, for it must have fallen like a sledge hammer on the toes of the Opposition. Judging by the show made in New South Wales in connection with the late strikes, one might almost be pardoned for imagining that every man, woman and child who essayed to work belonged to a union of some kind or other, and that the whole State clamoured for the demands of the discontents. How far, however, this is true was made quite clear in the statistical statement referred to, which showed for instance that while there were 4465 boot operatives in the State, only 573 were in the union, that out of 936 confectioners there were only 96 in the union, and that only 50

cigar makers, 45 hairdressers, 209 grocers' assistants, and 241 laundry employés were unionists. Other statistics show that of 952 tobacco workers in the State 87 belong to the union; of 1966 in the furniture trades, 429 are unionists; of 2258 brewery hands (1230 aerated waters, 1028 brewers), 389 are journeymen tailors' and 1003 to the tailoresses' (5041 are women), but only 1152 belong to the journeymen tailors' and 1003 to the tailoresses' unions; and other well-known unions had a membership as follows:—Grooms and coachmen, 47; builders' labourers, 52; coachmakers, 304; pressers, 152; and musicians, 163. The injustice therefore that would be done to non-unionists by precluding them from approaching a court is clearly manifest. The establishment of proper tribunals is necessary and right. The free and unhindered advance to such tribunals of everyone who has a grievance is also necessary and right.

Penalising Striking Trades.

Another clause which means a great advance in necessary powers on the part of a State was that which provides for trades or industrial unions being penalised in the event of any of their members committing an offence by taking part in or aiding a strike or lock-out. This of course raised a fury of opposition. But the answer is patent. Of what use is it to raise tribunals if defeated contestants can do as they please afterwards? One of the basic principles of justice is that in any case which comes before a Court, both parties must abide by the decisions of the Court or be punished. Any other supposition or procedure would be fatal to justice, to say nothing of the farce of it. Every union is willing to subscribe to the principle of an employer being fined if he refuses to obey the award of a Court. The union is right; an employer ought to be punished if he disobeys the award of an industrial Court, just as a litigant in other Courts should be fined if he is disobedient to an award. But why stop at the employer? Why not penalise the employé if he disobeys, at any rate through the corporate body that represents him, the union? To argue otherwise is to acknowledge the possession of no sense of reason. If a fair Court be constituted, and the means to get to it be open, every patriot should obey the rulings of the Court without compulsion. As a matter of fact the law if passed will, under Clause 11, give preference to organised bodies in approaching a Court, although no man would be debarred from getting redress. Seeing that preference is given, this forms an additional reason why Court decisions should be recognised, and if not, that penalties should be enforced.

A Revolt Against Authority.

But there is more under the opposition of unions to this than appears at first sight. It is not simply a strong desire to get their own way, but there is present a sullen revolt against properly constituted authority that is a disgrace to the community and a menace to progress. It is almost incomprehensible that a body of men desiring economic improvement and professing to stand for enlightenment should endeavour to stir up a spirit of disloyalty. Yet, although the crisis in the State is so great, the Trades Hall flouts the Bill, which, having passed the lower House, has practically the sanction of the country. A special meeting of the Sydney Labour Council Executive was held on the night that the second reading was passed, and it decided to advise all the unions throughout New South Wales to ignore the measure, and not to take any steps to form Wages Boards, but to rely upon strikes. Advice such as this is barbarbous, seeing that the Bill is such a vast advance upon anything that has been in New South Wales before, that it seeks anxiously to create conditions which will solve problems such as those that have been distracting New South Wales for the last two years, and that in Victoria, where the same kind of legislation is in existence, it has proved to be an almost perfect form of settling troubles. Surely the Sydney Labour Council cannot realise the extent of its mad folly.

The Queensland Referendum Bill.

The Queensland Government is settling down to work. At the time of writing, it has passed the second reading of the Constitution Act Amendment Bill. The Wages Board Bill has been read a second time, also the Factories and Shops Act Amendment Bill; while the Assembly has read for the third time the Religious Instruction in State Schools Referendum Bill. The Constitutional Referendum Bill has been introduced by the Attorney-General. The measure does not propose to alter the Constitution either of the Legislative Council or the Legislative Assembly, but it simply provides for the submission to electors of certain Bills which have twice been rejected by the Council. If the measure be passed, it will mean that if a referendum is in favour of a Bill, the Bill shall be presented to the Governor for royal assent, and shall then become an Act of Parliament as if it had passed both Houses. This is an exceedingly important proposal, and is a step that might well be followed by the Parliaments in the other States. So little do the Upper Houses generally reflect the sentiment of the mass of the people that something of this kind is necessary to keep the wheels of progressive legislation going. If Queensland accomplishes it, she will have made a long stride in the path of Constitutional Government, and will doubtless be followed by the other States.

Federal Libellers and Their Proper Treatment.

We are proud of the fact that the character of our Federal Parliament has, up to the present at any rate, been above suspicion. It took from the State Parliaments some of the very best

of our men. Generally, the personnel of the Federal Parliament has been, and is, of a high order. Any statements made as to its culpability and its liability to corruption would be regarded as wild vapourings. It was brought under the notice of Parliament the other day, however, that statements had been made in a daily newspaper and attributed to Mr. O. C. Beale, the piano manufacturer, to the effect that money had been subscribed by foreign merchants in the piano trade "for the purpose of influencing Parliament by representations or otherwise." A weekly paper had also stated that two members had received £2000 each for "changing their views about the necessity for taxing the Standard Oil Trust's kerosene," and that two other "Tories" also accepted bribes in connection with tariff proposals. Now, no one believes this for a moment, but, nevertheless, Parliament has a right to wish to clear itself. It is the privilege of every member of the community to criticise the actions of public men, but it is another thing altogether to make indefinite charges reflecting upon their personal probity. It is therefore no wonder that Federal members considered themselves aggrieved, and set themselves to devise some means whereby offenders could be brought to book. Clearly it is little use calling them to the bar of the House. That amounts simply to a farcical proceeding. It should, however, be possible to inflict some punishment, and, with this end in view, a Commission, consisting of members from both Houses, and from both sides of the Houses, has been appointed to consider the methods of procedure by which offenders can be brought before some tribunal and dealt with in a proper manner. A later request has included in the scope of the resolution some reference to the two charges that have been mentioned.

Federal Old Age Pensions.

The Federal Parliament is fully alive to its duty with regard to old age pensions. It is rather amusing to notice that although various Governments have been in power, and all of them have professed belief in the principle, none of them have done anything towards bringing about old age pensions for Australia. There was the greatest unanimity on the part of all sections of the House upon the question when it was discussed the other day, and a resolution was carried to the effect that, seeing that a large majority of members of Parliament are pledged to provide a Federal system of old age pensions, and that the State Parliaments of Queensland, South Australia, West Australia and Tasmania do not pay old age pensions, the House is of opinion that the Government should take steps towards giving effect to the express will of the people this session. That motion was carried by 33 votes to 9, a very distinct utterance upon this important question. It is certainly time something was done. A question of this kind cannot be properly dealt with on parochial lines. At the same time the present Federal revenue will not nearly suffice for a great pension scheme, and further taxation will be necessary. Some of the members of the Labour Party endeavoured to introduce the question of land taxation to provide funds, but necessarily at this stage did not succeed. It is the function of the Government to first suggest where the money is to come from. In looking round for further sources of taxation, it is, however, very likely that land taxation will have to be considered. If so, Mr. Deakin stated that if customs revenue proved to be insufficient for the purpose, he would rather vote for the taxation of unimproved value on land than any other tax. In this he will have every thoughtful person with him. Where the taxation of land is concerned it is really the only just method of placing a tax. It is not likely that anything will be done this session towards bringing the matter to a head, although preliminary steps are likely to be taken.

The Mighty East and Its Trading Possibilities.

Victoria has had a very satisfactory experience with regard to opening up markets in the East, and with that end in view has had two agents at work—one at Shanghai and the other at Singapore. They have met with very great success, considering initial difficulties; and according to Mr. Swinburne, the Victorian Minister for Agriculture, the expenditure has been more than justified. Mr. Deakin has, in communicating with Mr. Swinburne, made the inquiry as to whether it would not be found more economical to have representatives for all Australia in all the more important centres. Mr. Swinburne, however, considers that the present method is the best, at any rate for the present. This is hardly to be wondered at, as the Victorian agents must take the credit of opening up the markets, while the other States have been behind. Victoria has been paying a subsidy to a line of steamers trading with the East, and has thereby gained considerable advantages. The report of one of the agents upon the possibilities of trade with the East reads almost like a fairy tale. If what he says be true—and there is no reason to doubt it—the East ought to form an even better market for our farm products than the Continent. Doubtless the Eastern peoples would need some years of education to appreciate our products and delicacies in preference to their own, but the agent says that there is a considerable leaning in that direction. Seeing that a large proportion of the inhabitants of the globe live within such easy distance of us, it is almost a matter of wonder that these markets have not been exploited before.

Another Premiers' Conference.

Another conference of Premiers is to take place in Melbourne towards the end of this month. Mr. Wade, as Premier of the senior State, has addressed a formal invitation to the others to be present, and to be accompanied by such colleagues as may in their judgment be essential to ensure a full discussion of the subjects that are to be brought forward. The subjects suggested for consideration are:—(1) Braddon clause; (2) Transfer of State debts; (3) Raising loans in London—including (a) underwriting, (b) sale of stock by Agent-General, and (c) stamp duty charged on colonial stocks; (4) State loans—competition among States; (5) Mutual services rendered by States and Commonwealth; (6) Transfer of State properties to the Commonwealth; (7) Northern Territory; (8) Transcontinental Railway; (9) Quarantine; (10) Federal legislation on size of cornsacks; (11) Federal Government's proposal concerning agriculture and immigration; (12) Proposed reorganisation of the Colonial Office; (13) Tokio, Brussels, and Shanghai exhibitions; (14) Old-age pensions—reciprocity; (15) Commercial agencies abroad—proposed establishment by Commonwealth; (16) Pollution of Murray River by dredges and mining operations. It will be seen that some of these are likely to conflict with certain Federal Government proposals, and the conference will probably be one of the most important that has been held. This prognostication is made in the light of the serious attempts which are being made by the Federal Parliament to grapple with some of the problems that interest both State and Commonwealth, while the States are crying "Hands off!"

Matters Gubernatorial.

The A.N.A. annual meeting just recently held in Victoria was a very successful one. As usual, questions of national import were dealt with at the meeting. The A.N.A. is in sympathy with the abolition of the office of State Governor, but does not at the present time press the matter very strongly. There have been some signs of a slight movement in Queensland to have a local man appointed as Governor. Possibly very slowly, but nevertheless very surely, affairs are pointing in that direction, and the rather curious action of Lord Chelmsford is likely to help it along. The appointment of Lord Dudley as Governor-General is received with a good deal of pleasure, and he will receive a warm welcome. Lord Northcote has made himself particularly acceptable to the people, and his departure will be accompanied with widespread expressions of regret. It is of course quite impossible for a Federal Governor to associate himself as intimately with the people of the Commonwealth as a State Governor can do, with his more limited area, but nevertheless Lord Northcote has managed to get into very close touch with the people that he governs.

Unhappy New Guinea.

Ever since the Federal Government took over New Guinea, there has been a series of disorders. Before that event British rule in that place seemed to make everything connected with it "as merry as a marriage bell," but after it political disasters have crowded upon one another's heels. Under Sir William Macgregor and Sir George Le Hunte the administration was all that could have been desired. Under the rule of Captain Barton, there were one or two discreditable incidents, and Captain Barton went on leave pending resignation. Judge Murray has been for some time temporarily in charge, and now there are grave allegations of Government officials using their position to secure land as against other applicants. Clearly New Guinea matters ought to be taken hold of with a firm hand. What is really wanted is a strong administrator of the type of Sir William Macgregor. Papua is too far off to be guided from Melbourne, and affairs will drift hopelessly unless some strong man be put in charge. Exactly the same trouble is likely to ensue when the Federal Government assumes control of the Northern Territory. In spite of the claims of democracy, there is nothing of such instant necessity in countries which are just emerging from their childhood as a wise, strong, and tactful autocrat.

The American Fleet.

During the month the invitation of Mr. Deakin to the United States Government to allow the American fleet to visit Australia has come to fruition, and the fleet will arrive about the first of September. It will stay in Melbourne for about ten days and then go to Sydney. Efforts are to be made to secure a visit to the other chief ports in the States. It will also visit the Dominion. This is the first time that Australia has been able to show so markedly a friendly feeling to America, and it is well that the opportunity was taken advantage of.

Punishment Adequate to Crime.

Sir Frederick Darley, Chief Justice of New South Wales, has been speaking in a way that makes the man in the street who is a lover of justice chuckle. If there is one thing more than another that exasperates him it is the travesty of justice that is often manifested by judicial benches in their inability to discriminate between the heinousness of offences. In common with the more humane of the press of Australasia, we have pointed out the failure of magistrates to discriminate between offences. Generally, if an unfortunate individual, man, woman or child, indulges in some petty theft, they will be dropped upon severely by magistrates in the lower courts, and have extended to them the full penalty of the law. On the other hand, if some drunken lout indulges himself occasionally in the pastime of brutally abusing his wife, or if some

scoundrel, who is offending against the law, batters almost to death a policeman, he is treated by the same magistrates as a kind of criminal curiosity, who ought to be let off as lightly as possible. This is of course ridiculous, but so far none of the persons responsible have taken upon themselves to admonish the bench. Sir Frederick Darley is not, however, troubled with scruples upon the matter, so evidently one of duty, and he soundly rebuked the stipendiary magistrates of Sydney the other day by saying—"I am the head of the judiciary in this State. I know the effect of my words, and I hope that what I am saying will have a good effect, and compel some of these magistrates to do their duty. An unfortunate woman who may have been tempted to take something off a shop counter will be sent to gaol for a couple of months, while a man who endangers life by an assault is sent to prison for a month, and the man who commits an assault on the custodians of the law is fined 40 -. It is disgraceful!" The stricture applies with equal force all over Australasia. In the eyes of the law a thing is of very much more value than an individual, and numbers of ruffians have been enabled to escape with light punishment who ought to have been visited with the sternest rigours of the law.

Advancing Prosperity.

According to revenue returns, Australia is in a high state of prosperity. For the nine months ended March 31, there is an increase in customs and excise of £1,757,402 over the corresponding period of the previous financial year. Of this New South Wales contributed £816.925, Victoria £567.078, Queensland £135,197, South Australia £183.671, Western Australia £14.222, Tasmania £40.309. The Federal Treasurer proved to be all out in his estimate, although that is a habit of Treasurers, State as well as Federal. There is no mistaking the increase of prosperity. From end to end of the continent there is abundance.

A New Note in Land Settlement.

Quite a new note in land settlement has been struck by Mr. Swinburne, the Victorian Minister for Lands. The Victorian Government has come to a *cul-de-sac* in land resumption. Some time ago they started out to resume lands for settlement. Any tyro could have seen what has actually happened, that in the absence of provision for compulsory resumption the price of land was certain to be forced up. As a matter of fact, land has gained a fictitious value all over the State. The operations of the Closer Settlement Board have, therefore, been suspended, pending, it is presumed, some solution of the difficulty. This may be found in the announcement by Mr. Swinburne, that, in his opinion, there were three courses open to a State: (1) Compulsory selling: (2) heavy probate duties on rural estates; (3) a graduated land tax. He pointed out that in Victoria, with 56 million acres of land, 33¾ million acres were alienated or leased, and of this 1000 people occupied and controlled 10¾ million acres; and 195 people, each having over 10,000 acres, held 6½ million acres. This, truly, is landlordism rampant. Mr. Swinburne would cause the owners of large areas to subdivide their properties and settle them, the Government guaranteeing the tenants' bonds. In the absence of detail, it is impossible to discuss the matter entirely from Mr. Swinburne's point of view, but on the surface the principle appeals to one. The same trouble lies all over Australasia, and a proved satisfactory solution would be welcomed all round.

The First Need.

Of more importance to Australia than the international problems that rack the brains of the old world is the question of land settlement. It is engaging the attention of all the State Parliaments. The Federal Goverment is rightly worried over it. Mr. Deakin is again approaching the States with the view of finding out what facilities can be offered in case the Commonwealth undertakes an extensive scheme of advertising. But no scheme can cope with the situation unless it provides for close settlement all over the country. "Homes within sight of one another," Mr. Swinburne tritely says, putting the position in a nutshell. On this depends everything. It is all very well to have a "land of magnificent distances," so that poetic fancy may play with the idea, but when the term is applicable to homes, as is the case in most districts, it means that havoc is being played with progress. Possibly Mr. Swinburne may have hit upon the key which will turn the lock.

Postal Reorganisation.

Mr. Mauger is unfortunate in going to the Postal Department just at a time when vast and far-reaching reforms were necessary throughout the whole of the service. For many years trouble has been growing, and now the accumulations are alarming. Vast sums of money are required to make the service really efficient, and at the same time an upheaval is taking place as regards the employés. The methods of classification are not satisfactory, and altogether no one is to be envied who has got in hand the job of reforming that department. In view of the exigencies of the case it is felt that it is scarcely fair to put the whole work of ascertaining what reforms are necessary upon the shoulders of one man, and a committee has therefore been appointed, consisting of the Postmaster-General (who will be chairman), the Vice-President of the Executive Council (Senator Best), and the Minister for Home Affairs (Senator Keating), to inquire over a wide range into all matters connected with the administration of the department. The inquiry will be wide enough to embrace complaints brought forward by the public.

The Post Office and Wrong Doing.

The Federal Government, despite the attacks of its enemies and the badly-concealed irritation of one of its own supporters, goes merrily on with its good work of cleansing the Post Office of the deleterious matter passing through it. It is somewhat of a revelation to the man in the street that right to his hand there lay such an efficient weapon in the Post Office. The outcry by those adversely affected keeps on, but what does that matter when they are such institutions as Tattersall's, gamblers' concerns, fraudulent medical institutions, businesses for the dissemination of uncleanness, etc? Public utilities should be kept clean. It has been a sorry spectacle to see lately a Federal politician, interested financially in Tattersall's, endeavouring to pull strings so as to get postal prohibition against that institution removed. But the head of the Government is the wrong man to approach on those lines. Meanwhile the Postmaster-General goes on in his work of cleaning up, gradually extending the area of his operations, and making evildoers who wish to use public conveniences to corrupt the public take heed to their ways.

Silver Coinage and Defence.

The question of establishing an Australian mint for the manufacture of its own silver and bronze coins has often been under discussion, but it has been invariably dropped because the manufacture of coins would be insufficient to keep operatives busy for full time. It is calculated that Australia would use about £160,000 worth of silver coins and £8000 worth of bronze coins per annum, and that this would yield a profit of about £50,000 a year. In connection with the proposal, however, it is pointed out by the Minister for Defence that such a mint for the coinage of silver and copper might also be used in connection with the Defence Department to strike cups for cartridges and envelopes for bullets. There is at present a contract between the Commonwealth and the Colonial Ammunition Company, but it expires in seven years. In spite of the fact that a cordite factory and a small arms factory are to be established, the supply of cartridges would still need to be imported, as the shell, being of solid bronze, is not made in Australia. But it appears that the two operations of striking coins and striking cups for cartridges and envelopes from which the modern bullet is made are exactly similar. A mint for the coinage of silver and copper would therefore serve a double purpose. A scheme was some time ago drawn up by two Australian officials, providing for the two operations mentioned, and also for the manufacture of rifles and cartridges complete, the repair of rifles, and the manufacture of quick-firing cartridge cases and of shot and shell up to six inches calibre. It is estimated that the profit from the silver and bronze coinage would more than cover the cost of manufacturing 20,000,000 cartridge cups and 20,000,000 nickel bullet envelopes. The whole of the material for the work could be obtained in Australia. The scheme certainly seems a good one, and there is no reason why it should not be undertaken.

Customs Inspection.

So quick has been the growth of the Customs Department that it has been felt for a considerable time that some system of inspection should be adopted. The principle was affirmed some time ago, but the Government has had its hands pretty full. However, now that the tariff is practically out of the way, there should be time to bring such a necessary reform into existence. One or two schemes of inspection have been submitted, one being that there should be a kind of Inspector-General, a man of ripe experience and long service, who should continually tour the larger centres. Australia's coast-line is, however, so long that it would be impossible for any one man to carry out such arduous duties efficiently, and it is likely that another suggestion will be carried into effect—viz., that three younger men of ability should be appointed Inspectors, to have a systematic oversight of all the Customs Houses of the Commonwealth, from one end to the other. This is decidedly a much better plan, and, seeing that the Minister of Customs has made a recommendation to the Public Service Commissioner with reference to the selection of three suitable officers, it seems likely that this plan will be adopted. If the department is going to be kept up to date and run on proper lines, something of this kind is urgently necessary.

London, March, 1908.

The Cry to Battle.

Last month the British Government, after marking time more or less timidly for two years, decided to put its fortune to the touch and win or lose it all. There is something heroic in the style in which the Cabinet with its sick chief has hurled its mailed glove in challenge of battle—north, south, east and west.

> Come one, come all! this rock shall fly
> From its firm base as soon as I.

The spirit of Roderick Dhu seems to have descended upon the members from the North. It is magnificent, heroical, and it stirs the blood like the sound of the trumpet. Whether the nation is capable of being roused to such deeds of high emprise as those to which they are invited by their leaders, remains to be seen. It behoves all those who care for the great causes in defence of which the Ministry has now imperilled its existence to sink all differences and to rally enthusiastically to the support of a Cabinet which, with such magnificent recklessness, has staked its existence on the issue of the conflict.

The Need for Action.

The danger is that the nation will not wake up in time to save the Cabinet from the peril which it has challenged in so heroical a fashion—

> Oh, for a blast of that dread horn
> On Fontarabian echoes borne.

But even when Roland sounded his mighty blasts, Charles came too late to save his peerless Paladins from their fate at Roncesvalles. And unless the whole of the party of progress, however divided into Liberal, Labour, Socialist, or Irish groups, do not hasten to support the Government with much more enthusiasm than they have displayed since the General Election, the audacious frontal attack which Ministers are delivering simultaneously on the two most strongly entrenched positions of the enemy, will share the fate of Buller's attack upon the Boer position at Colenso. Even if we rally all our forces, the odds are heavily against us. For the dice are cogged and the stakes are always lost before the play begins as long as the House of Lords continues to dominate the situation. That, however, is all the more reason why those who have urged the Government on to action should spare no effort to strengthen it now that it has at their summons locked itself in death-grapple with its foes.

Close the Ranks!

The position of the Cabinet is perilous; it may become tragic if its supporters fail to realise the magnitude of the issues at stake, and if they allow any differences on points of detail to impair the zeal with which they rally round their chiefs. The greatest danger lies in the frontal attack which is being delivered on the Licensing question, not merely because the foe is so formidable, but because the Temperance party is usually so devoted to its own extreme ideals that it can seldom be relied upon at a crisis like this. But for their defection in 1871 Mr. Gladstone might have placed the Licensing question on a sound footing thirty years ago. There are symptoms that some of the Temperance men are disposed to jib and object because, in their opinion, the time-limit is too long or the principle of local option is not adequately recognised, or something else is not exactly as they would have it. They may be right in their criticisms, but their action will be suicidal if they allow these divergences of opinion to stand in the way of their whole-hearted support of the Ministerial proposals. For if this Licensing Bill shares the fate of Mr. Bruce's, in 1871, no Ministry will ever again attempt to deal heroically with the liquor traffic. And as it is with Licensing, so it is with Education. We may not like the Education Bill—it is admittedly illogical. But it is probably the last attempt that will ever be made in serious earnest to secure the adoption of the *via media* between Secular and Denominational education. The Opposition sees this and acts accordingly. Woe be unto us and to our cause if we fail to respond to the summons of our leaders! If we do not stand together now we shall be lost. Nor shall we be able to find a place of repentance, though we seek for it with tears.

The Financial Burden.

It is not only with regard to Licensing and Education that Ministers have to appeal to the devotion of their followers. They are in straits also with regard to the defence of the Empire and the provision of Old Age Pensions. Ministers have just pledged themselves anew to endeavour to discharge their admittedly heavy responsibilities to the natives of the Congo and the unfortunate people of Macedonia. Any vigorous effort to make good Sir Edward Grey's promises will involve a risk of war, and war can only be risked with impunity by a Power which has its fighting apparatus in fighting trim. But a section of the party, a section that is most clamorous for vigorous action against the Congo vampire and the Turkish nightmare, cynically objects to the expenditure necessary to keep our fleets ready, aye, ready for action. They say, and say rightly, that our national credit is as important an element in war as ironclads and submarines. But at the same time the same people insist upon impairing our credit by increasing our financial liabilities to the extent of many millions a year to provide Old Age Pensions. They are even manifesting a disposition to quarrel with the Government because it will not still more heavily pledge the resources of the country on this kind of expenditure. All this is surely the height of unreason.

Ministers may have made a mistake either as to the amount to be allotted to the Navy or as to the sum available for Old Age Pensions, but Liberals will not be playing the game if they leave them in the lurch at the supreme crisis of their fortunes. We are all free to criticise, and Ministers will be all the better for criticism, but behind and above and beneath all our criticisms there should be a resolute determination to back them up for all they are worth, and as much more as is necessary, to secure them deliverance and victory. Otherwise the present brief period of Liberal ascendency will, like Oliver's Protectorate, be followed by the long, inglorious reaction of the Restoration. *Absit omen!*

Magnificent; But Is It Business?

The new Licensing Bill fixes the time-limit for existing licenses at fourteen years, and proposes to reduce the number of public-houses in England and Wales by one-third. The local licensing authorities are to prepare schemes for submission to the County Licensing Commission for enforcing the reduction in their respective districts. The extinction of from 30,000 to 32,000 public-houses, or say on an average 100 in each constituency, is a heroic enterprise. But is it business? Ever since Lord Aberdare, in 1871, proposed to deal with this question, and burnt his fingers badly in the attempt, Parliament has stood in reverent fear of the publican. It remains to be seen whether Boniface has lost his grip of the masters of our M.'sP. It is to be feared that what with the Lords Spiritual and the landlords spirituous, Liberal candidates will have to fight for their lives at the next General Election. I do not believe that there will be any serious attack upon the public-house until the women get the vote. The male voter is too fond of his beer. The other provisions of this Bill are (1) Sunday closing (outside London) for twenty-one hours every Sunday; (2) no traveller to be served who has not travelled six miles, instead of three; (3) all clubs to be liable to domiciliary visits at any time by police officers in plain clothes; (4) in the case of all new licences local veto can be exercised once by a bare majority, and, when exercised, the decision cannot be challenged for three years.

Our Responsibilities in the Congo.

The House of Commons two years ago unanimously passed Mr. Vivian's resolution in favour of bringing the question of armaments before the Hague Conference, and Sir Edward Grey assented thereto. But when Germany consented to let us discuss armaments at the Hague, the one thing our delegates did was to deprecate, avoid, and prevent any real discussion of armaments. Presumably they were acting on the instructions of Sir Edward Grey. Hence there is

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Measure for Measure.

FIRST TOPER (discussing Mr. Asquith's Licensing Bill): "Does he want to stop our beer?"

SECOND TOPER: "Not likely. If he do, ow's 'e goin' to get money for our old age pensions?"

reason to rejoice with trembling when we read that the House of Commons last month unanimously passed a strong resolution about the Congo, and that Sir Edward Grey assented thereto. Mr. Leif Jones's resolution was strong enough and long enough to satisfy even Mr. Morel, and Sir Edward Grey's response was as hearty as it was on the question of armaments. Sir Edward Grey said that he would wait till the end of May to see what the Belgian Parliament would do about the Congo. If nothing was done, said Sir Edward—

> and the existing government of the Congo was unchanged, then we must be ready to deal with questions that may arise out of our treaty rights in our own way. The Congo State as it existed to-day had morally forfeited the right to international recognition.

That is not exactly a declaration of war. But it would be so regarded by any Power which had armies and navies at its disposal to resent such menaces. It was the use of almost similar language that precipitated the Boer war. Leopold, however, is not Kruger.

Our Responsibilities to the Macedonians.

Sir Edward Grey is ready to act alone against the Congo if he can find no backers among the other signatories of the Congo Convention. He is not willing to act alone against the Turks in order to fulfil our responsibilities to the

Daily Chronicle.]

The Red (Rubber) King.

wretched people of Macedonia. But he is willing and anxious to take the lead in urging the Concert of Europe to adopt collective action in inducing the Sultan to advance an immediate short step forward in Macedonian reforms on which all are agreed. He is prepared to go further and urge the Powers to agree to recommend the Sultan to place Macedonia under a Governor. As the first condition of the usefulness of such a Governor is that he should not be controlled from Constantinople, the chance of the success of such a recommendation is problematical. The Sultan, chuckling over the dissensions which rage in the camp of the Infidel, will snap his fingers at their recommendations. The only hopeful sign is Count Metternich's speech declaring the importance of effective measures of reform in Macedonia. If Germany would only back up England and Russia in telling the Sultan that he must consent to Eastern-Roumelianise Macedonia, something might be done. Otherwise not.

The New Education Bill.

The chief legislative event of last month was the introduction of Mr. McKenna's new Education Bill. Its principle is simplicity itself. It goes back to the period before the Act of 1902 in forbidding the payment of rates for the support of denominational schools, but it adds to this the refusal to allow denominational teaching by the teacher during school hours in any denominational school in what are known as single school districts. That is to say, when a Church school has been established in a country district, and there is no other school to which children can go, that school must henceforth become an undenominational school, and the only religious teaching to be given in that school must be that which is known as the gospel according to Cowper-Temple; that is to say, Bible teaching without the use of formularies, according to the discretion of the teacher. All religious tests are to be abolished for teachers; but in the ex-denominational schools denominational teaching may be given by the clergyman or anyone who is not a teacher, before school hours, five days a week, and *ad libitum* on Saturdays and Sundays. The only compensation which the denominationalists receive for the loss of their right to quarter themselves upon the rates is that in towns they may contract themselves out of the control of the local authorities, and the grant from the National Exchequer is raised to 47s. per head, or about 4s. to 6s. each. As the cost of educating the child varies from 60s. to 65s., there is a balance which must be made up by subscriptions. If the owners of any denominational school in a single district refuse to hand over their school buildings to the public authority, they can keep them, but no children can be compelled to attend such schools, and the local authority must provide another school of the Cowper-Temple pattern. The additional cost to the taxpayers is estimated at £1,400,000.

The Coming Struggle.

There will be a tremendous and probably successful attempt made to raise the annual subsidy from the State above the 47s. limit, and the cost of providing Cowper-Temple schools in single school districts where the denomination has refused to hand over their buildings will probably be greater than what is at present estimated. The Bill has given almost complete satisfaction to the Nonconformists, partial satisfaction to the Catholics, and has roused the furious antagonism of the Anglicans, who are crying aloud to all the discontented to join them in a determined effort to wreck the Bill. In the House of Commons they will probably fail, but the House of Lords can be relied upon to administer the *coup de grace*. From a logical point of view the Bill has not a leg to stand upon. No solution is logical other than that which confines the State solely to the giving of secular education. Lord Hugh Cecil wittily said in a letter to the *Times*:—

> We thus have a table of precedence. There is, first, the primatial conscience of the undenominationalist, which is rateworthy; there is, secondly, the patrician conscience of the urban Roman or Anglican, which is tax-worthy; there is, thirdly, the plebeian conscience of the rural Anglican which is worth nothing, either out of taxes or rates.

The argument in favour of the Bill is that the Church of England parents do not really object to Cowper-Temple teaching, and that it would be very difficult to rally the country on a cry of the Catechism *versus* the Bible; for that is practically what it comes to. If the Anglican laity were as zealous for the Catechism as the Nonconformists are against it, the Bill would not have the slightest

chance of success, for we should have Anglican passive resisters in place of Nonconformist passive resisters, and the last stage of the controversy would be worse than the first. The only denominationalists who are worth anything as a fighting force from that point of view are the Roman Catholics, and in view of the fact that nearly all the Catholics are Irish, and that we tax the Irish every year several millions in excess of what we are justly entitled to take from them, it has always seemed to me reasonable and just that the entire cost of the Catholic schools should be placed on the taxes. It would be a kind of restitution of our ill-gotten gains. It would also have the immense advantage of neutralising the hostility of a section of the denominationalist army which is prepared to face imprisonment in defence of its conscientious scruples.

No More "Fags" For Boys.

In 1885 an amendment of the Criminal Law rendered a girl under sixteen incapable of assenting to her own seduction. This year the Children's Charter proposes to make boys under sixteen legally incapable of buying a cigarette or of using tobacco in any form, or of smoking in any street or public place. If they do they are to be fined 5s. for the first offence and 10s. for the second. There will now be added a new and fearful joy to the surreptitious smoking of "fags." It was high time that the law interfered. Every medical authority agrees that the smoking of tobacco by children is physically deleterious. Most civilised countries interdict it. We are following tardily in the wake of America and Japan. As the Bill which prohibits juvenile smoking also abolishes the imprisonment of children, it is somewhat difficult to see what penalty, beyond the confiscation of tobacco found on the person, could be enforced. Few delinquents can pay the 5s. fine. The tobacconist who supplies them may be fined £2 and upwards. The prejudice against corporal punishment would probably prevent the simple and summary infliction of a few strokes with a birch rod. That method of correction will soon be the exclusive privilege of the sons of the aristocracy.

The Children's Knight.

The introduction of a Children's Charter increasing the powers of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, establishing Children's Courts, and providing for the punishment of baby-farmers, reminds us that the real author of the whole of our modern legislation in favour of the child is still alive. Benjamin Waugh, the author of "The Gaol Cradle, and Who Rocks It," the original founder and mainspring of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, is stricken in years and shattered in health. He has not yet been considered worthy by the dispensers of honours of a knighthood, although no braver knight ever existed in the palmiest days of chivalry. For the credit of the Crown and its advisers I hope that when the Children's Charter receives the Royal Assent it will be marked by the long overdue acknowledgment of the inestimable services which Benjamin Waugh has rendered to the children of the realm.

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Saved for the State.

HUMANITY: "Give the child to me"

Small Holdings in Scotland.

The Scotch Small Holdings question has been made the subject of a game of cross-purposes between the Lords and the Commons. The Lords have read a second time Lord Camperdown's Bill extending the English Small Holdings Act to Scotland. The Government have guillotined through the House of Commons their last year's Scotch Bill, which is based on Ulster custom, and places all Scottish agriculture under the control of five officials, all of whom may be lawyers, and all of whom are to be nominated by the Secretary for Scotland. It establishes dual ownership minus free sale, and is said to be without a friend among anyone who knows anything of agriculture in Scotland. It is based upon an apparent distrust of local representative institutions—a Scotch County Council is, it seems, predestined to be a landlord-ridden institution—and on what appears to a Southron to be an untenable assumption, that which is good for the Highland crofters must be good for the farm labourers of the Lowlands.

New King of Portugal, Dom Manuel II.

The Assassination in Lisbon.

The world was shocked on the first of last month by the news of the assassination of the King and Crown Prince of Portugal in the streets of their capital. Opinion differs as to whether the Royalties fell as martyrs to the cause of honest government in a land honeycombed with corruption and inefficiency, or whether they suffered the fate of a tyrant who had suspended a Constitution and thrust Portugal under a dictatorship. Probably the King firmly believed the first hypothesis, and a certain number of his subjects as firmly believe the second. Between the two versions there was an irreconcilable antagonism which culminated in the assassination. Seldom has any crime been so amply rewarded by the fruits of success. The dictatorship was abolished, the Constitution restored, amnesty was proclaimed for political offenders, the Dictator fled the country, and the assassins, by giving their lives in order to take the lives of the King and his heir, gained everything they desired. It is an uncomfortable precedent. The great argument against assassination has hitherto been that it was worse than a failure from a political point of view. The assassins of Alexander II. put back constitutional liberty in Russia for twenty years. The assassin of McKinley made Roosevelt President. Of the other assassins in the last twenty years, none achieved any political result beyond increasing the forces of reaction by making it worse for the party of the assassin. Now for the first time the assassin has been pre-eminently successful.

The Attempt on the Shah.

The moral, if so it may be called, has speedily been taken to heart, and before the month had run out an attempt was made to blow up the Shah of Persia as he was driving through the streets of his capital. The bombs exploded with fatal effect, but their victims were innocent horses and bystanders. The Shah himself escaped unhurt. From this it is evident the lesson of Lisbon has not been properly taken to heart in Teheran. That lesson is that whoever wishes to kill a monarch must first of all give up all idea of saving his own life. Bomb-throwers always hope to escape. The really dangerous assassin is the man who is willing to give a life for a life.

The Press, the Pope and the Chinese.

The Press last month has attracted the attention of the heads of the oldest institutions in the world—the Pope of Rome and the Chinese Government. When the Confucian and the Catholic do agree their agreement is wonderful. The Chinese Government legislates and the Pope objurgates, but both are moved by the same impulse, an instinctive sense of the need of restraining the license of the Press. The Chinese new law makes it an offence recklessly to criticise the Government, to publish State secrets, or articles endangering peace and morals. Also, it is laid down that every editor must be a Chinaman. The Pope, not having power to legislate, swears at large, and as befits the Head of the Church whose representative cursed the Jackdaw of Rheims, he rises to the occasion. Writing to the Presidents of the Catholic Press Association in Hungary, Pius X. declares that "the depraved Press is the poisoned and damnable source of the spreading evil of our time. The Press," he goes on to say, "incites and augments hostility towards religion, engenders and spreads damnable morals, awakens hatred and unbridled passions among citizens, and daily publishes abroad everything calculated to ruin the soul and spirit of man." That is a tolerably comprehensive anathema. But what is the Roman Church doing to improve matters? If the Pope knew his business, and his congregations were up to date, they would organise the best news service in the world, and organise and equip a newspaper agency which would enable every parish to have its own news-sheet. Where's the money to come from? It's not money that's wanted, it's brains and common sense. If these were forthcoming, the suppression of a few useless ecclesiastical functionaries would supply the cash. If Harmsworth were elected Pope he would make the Papal Press a source of revenue.

Following a Good Precedent.

The success of the Anglo-German editorial interchange of visits has led to a proposal to invite the journalists of the Empire to London. It is a capital suggestion, especially if some of the leading native editors of the vernacular Press in India are included in the invitation. Lord Burnham is the President. Lord Northcliffe is "in" this time, although he would have nothing to do with the German visit. The circular inviting British journalists to join the committee says:—

Some of our sister nations—notably Canada—have recently played the host to several organised bodies of English journalists, who have in every case come back with a wealth of knowledge which has proved of the utmost value in the way of mutual understanding.

It would, therefore, be an appropriate act for us of the Mother Country to organise a great greeting in the shape of an Imperial Press Conference, when we could make some return for that hospitality, and in the discussion of our common interests learn to know each other better.

The Hare and the Tortoise.

There has been much idle nonsense talked last month by many good people with whom I am usually in accord, as to the possibility of naval reductions without any preliminary agreement for the maintenance of naval supremacy which Cobden, Morley and Gladstone all recognised as the indispensable basis of our national existence. The chatter has not only been idle, it has been honeycombed with insincerity. In one breath we are told that there is no need for maintaining our naval supremacy, because it is wrong to rely upon physical force, and in the next we are told that we are three or four times as strong as Germany, so why need we trouble about new construction? If we can dispense with physical force, let us abolish the Navy altogether, and save £32,000,000 at one stroke. If we must rely upon it, then the question of what we spend obviously depends upon the expenditure of our possible enemies. If we are three or four times as strong as Germany now, why denounce me as a panic-monger when I proclaim that we ought to be content if that relative supremacy is cut down to two to one? The fact is very simple. The hare has got sufficient lead of the tortoise to-day, but the tortoise is bucking up, and if the hare does not wake up and put its best foot foremost very soon it will be too late. "Dreadnoughts" cannot be improvised. I make no complaint as to the hare's decision to take another year's nap, for I bow to the decision of the Admiralty with loyal obedience. The danger is that our prolonged snooze will encourage the tortoise to put on an extra spurt, and the hare will have to sprint with a vengeance, when it does wake up.

What Should Be Our Relative Position?

The question as to what should be the relative strength of Germany and of Great Britain has at present been fixed by a go-as-you-please competition at one to three, or even four. This is not excessive, having regard to (1) the extent of the coast-line of the British Empire; (2) that we are fed from oversea; (3) that we have no army to speak of. But having every desire to meet the Germans half-way, I have always recognised that we ought to agree to reduce our relative superiority from three or four to one, to two to one. The Germans, however, are understood to desire to reduce it still further. Instead of having a navy half as strong as ours, they intend to make it three-quarters; that is to say, We say, "You are now 33 to our 100; you may come up to fifty, and we shall not object." They say, "Nay, but we shall come up to seventy-five." To which we reply, "That shall never be." The demands upon our Navy on all the Seven Seas are so great, we cannot afford to trade on so narrow a margin of superiority. If Germany does not recognise the justice of that claim—and I have never met a German who did not admit it was absolutely indispensable for us—then when the Germans begin to climb up over the fifty we must *nolens volens* increase our hundred in strict proportion of two to one. No proposition can be more obvious, more simple, more mathematically sound than this. Yet, for putting it forward clearly and without a single provocative or inflaming word, I have been abused as a Jingo and an alarmist by old friends who ought to be thoroughly ashamed of themselves.

Marking Time in the Navy.

The hare has decided, after taking a deliberate look at the tortoise, that he can safely take another nap. In other words, the Government has decided to postpone the disagreeable duty of replying to the challenge of the German naval programme till next year. Meanwhile, the automatic increase of the Navy Estimates for the twelve months is £900,000. They now stand at £32,319,500. If only the standstill proposition of the Tsar had been accepted by all the Powers at the Hague in 1899, our navy would only have cost us this year £28,386,000. Unfortunately other counsels prevailed. Competition was preferred to agreement, with the result that we are all, relatively speaking, as strong as we were then, and all the poorer by hundreds of millions. The same miserable process is to go on indefinitely until all the Powers agree that beggar-my-neighbour is not exactly the game in which mankind should waste its resources. We say all the Powers, because so long as any one of the Powers of the first magnitude persists in forging ahead the others must follow suit. Bankruptcy and revolution and the abyss lie in front. But until we all agree to cry halt, it is each for himself and the devil take the hindmost.

And the devil is getting pretty close up to the laggard now. The Russian Government, impregnable on land, is only vulnerable when she ventures upon the sea. The Japanese destroyed her navy, and so closed that chink in Russian defence. But so potent is the obsession of armaments that the Russian Government was said to insist upon spending £200,000,000 in creating a great but second-class navy which would only be a mouthful for a first-class navy, and this at a time when progress—educational, social, and agrarian—is at a standstill for want of cash. Happily the rumour is semi-officially denied. Only £3,000,000 a year will be spent on rebuilding the Russian fleet.

What Will It Cost?

The Naval Estimates now stand at £32,319,500; as originally proposed by the Admiralty in November last year they were, roughly speaking, £33,500,000. The Cabinet by a majority decided they must be reduced to the figure of 1907. When Lord Tweedmouth said he must resign, the Cabinet decided to adjourn the question till February. In the meantime the German naval programme came out, and the opposition to an increased vote collapsed, but as a compromise the increase was cut down from two millions to a little more than a million and a quarter. Then the Massingham mutiny was organised, and for a time it seemed as if the Estimates would be put back to their old figure. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, however, suppressed the mutiny, but at the price of another squeeze, this time of £400,000, and the Estimates were finally fixed at £32,319,500. We are not concerned with these alternate rounds, in which victory inclines now to the bulls and then to the bears of the Cabinet. What concerns us is the response to the German challenge. That response has been postponed till next year. Before next year let us hope that Berlin and London may have agreed as to a truce, if not to a peace, in this war of shipbuilding. But if no such arrangement is arrived at, next year's Estimates must contain provision for construction which will maintain our lead in capital ships of the line at the double German standard.

What is the Exact Position?

The question is not one for passion or rhetoric. We must look the facts frankly in the face with the cold, scientific observation of an engineer. There are two matters to be decided. Is it true, or is it not, that for deciding the Trafalgars of the future it is practically only the "Dreadnoughts" and similar monsters that will count? These vessels, completely armoured with heavy guns, are practically the ships of the line, the capital ships, the first-raters, by which the decisive naval battle of the future will be fought. That, at least, is undoubtedly the opinion of the best naval authorities all over the world. If so, what is our relative position to Germany in these decisive factors of naval power? To-day we are all right, and to-morrow. But if the present rate of naval construction goes on unchanged, in the year 1918, instead of having a two-to-one superiority we shall only be one solitary ship ahead. The two-Power standard will have disappeared, and the Trafalgar of the future will be lost in advance. This is not a tolerable state of things for Great Britain. The British taxpayer may groan, but the British taxpayer will pay whatever may be needed to keep two British capital ships afloat to the German one, for he knows that it is the indispensable condition of his maintaining the sovereignty of the sea, on which he relies for his daily bread.

Hope For the Future.

Judging from the admirable speech made by the German Ambassador, Count von Metternich, at the London Chamber of Commerce, there is every reason to hope that the *entente* between Germany and Great Britain may improve so much as to render some arrangement possible. Specially gratifying was Count Metternich's declaration in favour of reforms in Macedonia. Hitherto the Germans have never taken much initiative in any work for ameliorating the condition of the races in the Balkan Peninsula. They are always too apprehensive of bringing about a convulsion in which the interests of Austria would suffer. If there is a disposition on their part to change front on this question, they may be equally ready to meet us on the question of the Navy.

Anglo-German Friendship.

I am delighted to see that a scheme in which I promised to co-operate last year is taking practical shape for the publication in Germany, Britain and America of books in which the best writers of each country describe the best that is in each country, for publication and circulation in the language of the other country. Britons would write of the British and Germans of the German Empire, and the copy of the Britons would be published in cheap well-illustrated books in Germany, and the copy of the Germans in ditto ditto in Britain and America. The scheme also includes the gratuitous supply of these descriptive works on foreign countries to all male and female teachers through local committees in Britain, America and Germany. This is educational peace work of the best kind, and I am delighted to find that it has the support of the German editors who were our honoured guests two years ago. Note in this connection that Mr. Fairbairn, the London publisher, has projected a scheme for publishing "The Nations" series of sixpenny illustrated character sketches of the nations of the world, displaying them as they look to themselves at their best. The series will begin with France, and will appear at or about the opening of the Franco-British Exhibition. The price will be sixpence net. I have undertaken to write the French character sketch.

The Railway Reconnaissance in the Balkans.

The announcement that the Sultan had granted an irade to the Austro-Hungarian Government to survey the route for a railway through the Sanjak of Novi-Bazar, linking up the Austrian railways in Bosnia with the line from Mitrovitza to Salonica, has made an immense commotion in the Near East. Baron Aehrenthal announced that this was part of a scheme of railways for constructing three which, when complete, would link Cattaro with Montenegro, and also enable the mails to Egypt to pass *via* Vienna and Athens. Everyone has been asking ever since why Baron Aehrenthal made such a move, and why he made it just now. He is not an anti-Russian. He is a friend of M. Isvoltzky. But his declaration has been accepted by the Russian Press as a defiance and a challenge. They declare that Russia will now push forward her scheme for building a railway from the Danube to the Adriatic *via* Nisch and Mitrovitza. They further assert that the Austro-Russian understanding is at an end, and that the railway reconnaissance is the first stage in the Austro-German policy of *Drang nach Osten* to be pursued by the permanent division and conquest of the Balkan Slavs. It is much to be regretted that such a move should have been made just now, when it is more than ever necessary that all the Powers should stand together in favour of Macedonian reform. The British Foreign Office, which is usually accused of acting as the marplot who stirs up strife in the Near East, is innocent this time.

Police Work On the Indian Frontier.

The Zakka Khels, a tribe on the North-Western frontier of India, having become an intolerable nuisance to their neighbours by their constant forays and raids, have this month engaged the attention of the police. In India, when border robbers require to be taught to keep their hands from picking and stealing, the police wear military uniform and use rifles and quick-firing guns instead of truncheons. The police operation is called a military expedition, and the newspapers, always on the prowl for the killing of men, magnify it into the dimensions of a war. It is at least a welcome illustration of the absence of any real wars that newspaper men should be put to such straits for "bluggy" copy.

Woman Suffrage.

The House of Commons at long last has been permitted to express its opinion on Woman's Suffrage. On February 28 Mr. Stanger's Bill, admitting women to the rights of citizenship on the same terms as men, was carried, after an afternoon's debate, by 271 ayes to 92 noes. The Unionists took little part in the division. Mr. Asquith and Captain Sinclair and Mr. Lewis Harcourt voted against the Bill, together with both the law officers. On the other hand, Sir Edward Grey, Mr. Haldane, Mr. Morley, Mr. Lloyd George, Mr. H. Gladstone and Mr. Burns all voted for it. It is to be hoped that the 92 who voted "no" will refuse to allow any women to help them in their elections. Canvassing is much more "unladylike" than voting, and it is less demoralising to old-fashioned ideas of womanliness to fill in a ballot paper than it is to address public meetings. But of course the noble 92 will do no such thing. They are probably more or less of the opinion of the African savage, whose conception of the relation of the sexes is that his wife should hoe and do all the hard work while he stays at home and smokes his pipe.

Woman Suffering.

The conduct of the Metropolitan magistrate and the Home Office with regard to the prosecution of Mrs. Pankhurst and her gallant comrades last month is not likely to commend the administration of "male" justice. Mrs. Pankhurst was prosecuted on a charge—which the magistrate refused to state to her—of riot and resisting the police. There was no evidence of actual riot, and so far from resisting the police, Mrs. Pankhurst obeyed them implicitly. What she intended to do was to proceed to Parliament, accompanied by twelve others, to present a petition in order to qualify for prosecution under an Act of Parliament of the Stuarts' times. What happened was that Mrs. Pankhurst was arrested as soon as she left Caxton Hall, and carried off to the police station. The question naturally arises, if the ladies had been represented by counsel, would they have been convicted? or if that had been determined upon in any case, would not the conviction have been quashed on appeal? But the Suffragettes have hitherto disdained the use of the legal arm. Possibly they wished to show to what lengths chivalrous man would go the moment he got thoroughly "put out." If so the demonstration is there. Add also that treating these political prisoners as first-class misdemeanants is unheard of; they are all treated as ordinary criminal convicts.

The U.S. Navy.

The American Congress has cut down the proposed programme of naval construction by nearly one half. Instead of building four "Dreadnoughts," they will only supply funds for building two. It is doubtful whether they would even build two if it were clearly understood once for all that Great Britain refuses to recognise the American Republic as a possible enemy, no matter what complications may arise out of the Japanese question. We are not going to fight the United States for the sake of twenty Japans. I do not believe that the contingency is likely to arise; but if it did, treaty or no treaty, we are not going to be dragged into a civil war with our kith and kin in the United States.

Municipal versus Private Ownership of Public Utilities.*

AN INDEPENDENT INQUIRY.

The National Civic Federation has rendered no small service to the English-speaking world by the preparation and publication of this Report. As the secretary, Mr. E. A. Moffatt, maintains: "Until the National Civic Federation took up the question, no definite effort had been made to determine impartially and scientifically the relative merits of private and public ownership and operation of public utilities." In September, 1905, the Federation resolved to appoint a Commission of 150 men, widely known as publicists, corporation chiefs, and leaders of labour. By them a Committee of Investigation, consisting of twenty-one members, was appointed.

The scope of the inquiry was at first announced to include Europe as well as the United States, but it was finally decided that European research should be limited to Great Britain and Ireland. To any student of municipal affairs this restriction will appear somewhat odd. German municipalities have advanced far beyond anything yet attained in British or American life, and to omit from comparative study the splendid results of German municipal progress is to leave out what ought to have been one of the most decisive factors in forming a judgment.

The public utilities decided upon for investigation were gas, electric lighting and power, water, and street railways.

In order to secure impartial investigation, both Committee and sub-Committees of investigation were about equally divided into three groups—"pros," "antis" and unpronounced. The experts appointed were similarly nominated in each case, one by the "pros" and one by the "antis."

There was thus constituted something of the nature of that "independent audit" for which Municipal Reformers clamoured in the late London County Council elections. The case for both sides is fully stated, and the report is studiously fair. Nevertheless, the resultant influence of the report i emphatically in favour of municipal ownership actual or potential.

SEVEN POINTS OF AGREEMENT.

Nineteen members of the Committee of twenty one sign the report, which thus sums up its more im portant conclusions:—

First—Public utilities, whether in public or in privat hands, are best conducted under a system of legalised an regulated monopoly.

Second—Public utilities, in which the sanitary motiv largely enters, should be operated by the public.

Third—The success of municipal operation of publ utilities depends upon the existence in the city of a hig capacity for municipal government.

Fourth—Franchise grants to private corporations shou be terminable after a fixed period, and meanwhile subje to purchase at a fair value.

Fifth—Municipalities should have power to enter tl field of municipal ownership upon popular vote under re sonable regulation.

Sixth—Private companies operating public utilities shou be subject to public regulation and examination under system of uniform records and accounts and of full pu licity.

Seventh—The Committee takes no position on the qu tion of the general expediency of either private or publ ownership. The question must be solved by each muni pality in the light of local conditions. . . The peop must remember that it requires a large class of able m as city officials to look after these matters. They mu also remember that municipal ownership will create large class of employés who may have more or less poli cal influence.

BRITISH VERSUS AMERICAN MUNICIPALITIES.

Mr. Frank Goodnow gives an interesting a comparative description of the British municipalit He says that British city government is arist cratic, American democratic. The British city is the hands of the well-to-do, the American city not. British municipal government is out of po tics, and the spoil system unknown. British peop are educated to high standards of municipal life.

The bulk of the volume, 190 pages out of 476, composed of a report by Professors Frank Parsc and E. W. Bemis, strongly in favour of municip operation *versus* private operation of municip monopolies. The writers frankly confess that t evidence has convinced them that as a whole pub operation of gas, electricity, and trams in Gr Britain has been successful.

*"Municipal and Private Operation of Public Utilities, report to the National Civic Federation of Commission on Public Ownership and Operation." In three volumes. (P. S. King and Co., 1907.) Vol. I., 7s. 6d.; vols. II. and III., 16s. each.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

WHAT TO EAT, DRINK AND AVOID.

THE EXPERIENCE OF EXPERTS IN THE ART OF LIVING.

Some question may be raised to whether this title is not a misnomer. Who are experts in the art of living? Gastronomical authorities would probably claim to be entitled to that description, but nothing is more misleading than to imagine that the art of living is the art of dining. Experts in the art of living are those who have so lived as to have made of their life a success more or less conspicuous before their fellow-men. Many may have lived as well. As Gray's "Elegy" reminds us, "Full many a flower is born to blush unseen," so a multitude of experts in living must necessarily escape the attention of their fellows. It is only those whose heads tower above the plain that we can interrogate as to the rules of life they have found most useful under the above heading.

A month or two ago our distinguished *confrère*, M. Finot, published in *La Revue* of Paris the results of an inquiry addressed to eminent Frenchmen as to their use of alcoholic liquors. The first part of this symposium was published on January 1st, and the second part on January 15th. A summary of the return is appended to this article. It will be seen therefrom that the French inquiry was limited exclusively to the use or abuse of alcoholic drinks. This appeared to me much too limited a range. The series of confessions, however, on the subject of the beverages which eminent Frenchmen drink suggested the possibility of conducting a similar inquiry on a wider scale—namely, what suggestions have the most eminent British men of letters, scientists, artists, etc., to offer to their fellows as to the best way in which to preserve their health, insure their happiness, and generate the maximum amount of working power?

I therefore sent the following circular letter to many notable Living Britons, excluding the notables of the political world, whether Liberal or Tory, confining my inquiry to leaders in the great departments of art, science, and literature:—

Dear Sir,—Our French contemporary *La Revue* of Paris has published this month an interesting article as to the beverages preferred by French men of genius—men of letters, scientists, painters and sculptors. I enclose you a summary of the article, which I think may interest you, and which I hope may lead you to send me a few jottings as to what life has taught you as to the best regimen as to food and drink and tobacco. The experiences of the elders and those who have arrived may be very useful for the younger generation which is struggling towards the summit. For your convenience I enclose a form which I shall be very glad if you would fill up and return to me.

I am, yours sincerely, etc.,

The question of classification is easily solved. Those who have lived longest have the most right to speak first. They have put their dietetic and other principles to the most prolonged test, and, therefore, can speak with the most confidence as to the results which have been registered upon the dial of life.

W. T. STEAD.

SIR THEODORE MARTIN. Born 1816.

Sir Theodore Martin, who was for many years wittily described as "the historian in waiting" to Her Majesty Queen Victoria, is the oldest of all the eminent men who have responded to my appeal. He is still hale and hearty, and we are all looking forward to his making a century.

Unlike some of the elders, he has never exposed himself to any severe strain; he has cultivated the law and followed the muses, and taken an honoured part in the Court. He left Scotland in 1845, and practised in London as Parliamentary agent in the passing of private Bills. To the man in the street he is famous chiefly for two things—first, as being the man who was selected before all others to write the Life of the Prince Consort; and secondly, because he was the man who was fortunate enough to woo and to win the hand of Helen Faucit.

, January 20, 1908.

I found the French Report you sent me very interesting, but it surprised me to find so many writers dependent upon the stimulus of wine, even when used in moderation.

I have never taken much note of my food or drink at any time of my life. From my youth onward I have followed one rule as to what I eat—so that it was good—fish, flesh or fowl. I always ate sparingly, and required that it should be cooked carefully, but plainly. Rich dressing, or the garniture of appetising sauces, I avoided. First, because I did not like them, and next, because they disagreed with me. Simplicity and moderation were my rule.

As to wine and spirits, I never cared for them, and drank little of either—always mixing my wine with a large proportion of water. After middle age I began to care less and less for wine, and for the last twenty years a glass of port wine, largely tempered with water, satisfies all my wants. A cup of coffee I have always found the best restorative from brain exhaustion.

Of smoking I have all my life had an extreme dislike, and get out of the way of it whenever I can. If forced to inhale it for even a few minutes, by being in the company of smokers, it acts upon me like a poison, lowering the

action of my heart, and giving me a nervous headache that lasts for hours.

During a long and abnormally busy life I have never found occasion to resort to stimulus of any kind during the longest spell of continuous mental labour. That I have never broken down I attribute to a naturally good constitution, hard work in which I delighted, and temperate habits. "*Vivere convenienter naturæ*," a maxim I early learned from Horace, is the secret of a healthy and long life, according to my experience and observation of life.

DR. ALFRED RUSSEL WALLACE. Born 1823.

The next place of honour belongs to our octogenarian chief, Dr. Alfred Russel Wallace. He is a veteran, having written his letter to me on the day he entered upon his eighty-sixth year. He was born on January 8th, 1823. Dr. Wallace is famous for his tenacious hold upon life. He was born in Monmouthshire of Scotch descent. The original stock of the Wallaces must have been stout and strong, for Dr. Wallace never hesitated to expose his physique to the severest tests, both climatic and dietetic. A man who has spent four years in the Amazon Valley and eight years in the Malay Archipelago can hardly be regarded as having coddled himself, while he must of necessity have exposed his digestive apparatus to the test of many and varied strains. For the last forty years he has led the life of a student, both in sociology and in science. He will always share with Darwin the glory of having first discovered the evolutionary law which governs the whole of modern thought. But unlike most scientists of similar rank, and in this resembling Sir William Crookes and Professor Richet, Professor Wallace did not arrest his investigation at the frontier of Borderland. He is the president of the Land Nationalisation Society, a keen Radical, not to say Socialist, and an adventurer and pioneer in all the worlds. His pen is as vigorous, his mind as clear, as when he first started up the Amazon with Bates in 1848. No man has succeeded more completely in preserving *mens sana in corpore sano* to an advanced old age than Dr. Wallace. He modestly prefaces the result of his experiences by saying, "All this is rubbish. 'One man's meat is another man's poison' is a true saying of the wise ones of old." Rubbish it may be in his eyes, but not in the eyes of the reader. We may at least inquire without curiosity upon what diet must have been nourished so stalwart and enduring a physical frame. "Upon what meat doth this our Cæsar feed, that he is grown so"—hale and strong?

(1) *Food.*—For the first seventy years of my life I ate everything or anything that I liked—and I *liked* too much pastry, muffins, and such like, as well as potatoes, bacon, etc. I had a strong digestion, but when about sixty could not *assimilate* this, so a little later I had to give up all *starch foods*, and have since lived chiefly on *one good meal of well-cooked meat* a day, whereby I have lost a *chronic asthma* and other allied troubles.

(2) *Drink.*—I drank beer and wine in moderation in early life, but about twenty-five years ago gave it up altogether, and have been better without it. From experience and observation I feel sure that towards old age alcohol becomes more and more hurtful.

(3) *Smoking.*—Never practiced it since early youth, when its effects literally *sickened* me of it! I believe that towards old age the *minimum* of carefully selected food, that can be thoroughly assimilated, is the best. Each person must find *what* is best for himself. Tea and coffee I take regularly, but without food. I work best morning and evening, after a cup of tea.

SIR WILLIAM HUGGINS. Born 1824.

If Dr. Wallace is the senior of all the scientists who have communicated their experiences, Sir William Huggins is not a bad second. He is now in his eighty-fourth year, and he says is in excellent health. A study of the stars often seems to tend to longevity. Sir William Huggins has been President of the Astronomical Society, President of the British Association for Advancement of Science, 1891, and President of the Royal Society, 1900 to 1905. Like Dr. Wallace and several other notables, he will have nothing to do with tobacco.

(1) *Food.*—A very moderate amount of meat once a day, with a larger proportion of good bread and farinaceous food, and about one pint of milk. Fruit when in season, and *fresh* vegetables.

(2) *Drink.*—Coffee and milk at breakfast, weak *China* tea in the afternoon. As a rule, water only.

(3) *Smoking.*—No tobacco of any kind.

MR. WILLIAM MICHAEL ROSSETTI. Born 1829.

Mr. Rossetti is almost an octogenarian. He is the surviving member of an illustrious family. Poet, art critic, and man of letters, he was from 1869 to 1894 Assistant-Secretary at the Board of Inland Revenue—a somewhat curious post to be occupied by a poet.

From my own experience I could hardly say what is the best rule to follow in regard to food, etc.; but I will here give my own personal experience. Age seventy-eight; health more than commonly good.

(1) *Food.*—I have all my life been a moderate eater, but not attempting to eat less than I feel inclined for. I eat whatever I have a taste for—meat, fish, vegetables (the last not in any great quantity), pastry, etc., being rather fond of cakes and sweets. Very little raw fruit. Being gouty from 1878 onwards, I for two or three years was rather cautious in diet, but as the tendency to gout did not get aggravated, I then returned to my ordinary habits.

(2) *Drink.*—Up to 1879, age forty-nine, I used to drink about a pint of beer at dinner. Then, on account of gout, I totally discontinued beer, and have never resumed it. I am now essentially a water-drinker, using also tea and cocoa, and at times coffee. Do not scruple to drink a glass or two of wine (avoiding port) when the occasion presents itself. Also pretty frequently drink at dinner a trifle of neat whisky—say one and a half teaspoonfuls.

(3) *Smoking.*—I began smoking, mostly cigars at first, towards the age of eighteen. Began very gradually, taking almost exclusively to pipes towards the age of twenty-three. Have ever since continued smoking more and more, and now smoke the whole day, with casual intervals—beginning before breakfast and continuing till I am in bed. Never smoke cigarettes, unless through some mere chance in a friend's company. Don't know that my constant smoking

has done me the least harm: unless *possibly* it may be one of the causes why my digestion is somewhat uncertain. I am not, however, in any sense a regular dyspeptic.

PROFESSOR SIR WILLIAM CROOKES. Born 1832.

Sir William Crookes is another of the notable septuagenarian scientists of our time—perhaps the most notable of them all. He is now seventy-six years of age, and is hale and well despite his many years. Like Dr. Wallace, he has not confined his investigations to things physical, but he is equally interested and is a great authority upon things metapsychical.

You really must excuse me replying to your enquiries. I have no time to go into such matters. Moreover, I am an unsatisfactory example. I have always eaten and enjoyed the good things of the table in moderation, and have taken wine and smoked as I liked, without noticing any particular "dreadful" consequences. I have had excellent health all my life.

FIELD-MARSHAL EARL ROBERTS. Born 1832.

Lord Roberts must have had a very tough constitution to begin with. He was born in India seventy-six years ago. He entered the Army when he was nineteen, he has campaigned in many lands, has been exposed to innumerable perils of siege and on the battle-field, and to the still greater perils which result from bad cooking, impure water, and the malarious mosquito. But he has survived, and is still hale and hearty, and a holy terror to the opponents of universal military service in this country. I could have wished that Lord Roberts had been a little more explicit as to the secret of his preserved health and strength, but he contents himself with deprecating the use of tobacco, and of recommending moderation in other things.

I am much obliged for your letter of the 7th instant and its enclosures, and, in answer to your question, beg to say that in my opinion there should be little or no smoking, and moderation in food and drink.

SIR HENRY E. ROSCOE. Born 1833.

Sir Henry Roscoe is another of the noble band of septuagenarians who have achieved a foremost position among the scientists of Great Britain. It is justy fifty years ago since he became Professor of Chemistry at Owens College, Manchester. He was ten years in Parliament, and has been member of an indefinite number of Royal Commissions. He received the Royal Medal in 1874 for researches on the chemical action of light and on the metal vanadium, and is one of the few Englishmen whose distinguished services to mankind have been recognised by the decoration of the Legion of Honour. From his statement it will be seen that he is a believer in the virtues of cold water, and like many other septuagenarians, although not a vegetarian, he is very moderate on meat.

(1) *Food.*—In food, as in every other thing, moderation above all. I am not a believer in vegetarianism, but, again acting on my medical adviser's opinion, I am careful about the butcher's bill.

(2) *Drink.*—Being of a gouty temperament, I take very little alcohol, indeed, I may say I am a practical abstainer, but carry out the advice of my old friend and medical adviser the late Sir William Roberts, to take plenty of *aqueous diluents*. As an intellectual stimulant I am altogether against the use of alcohol, and I think there is truth in the views of Helmholtz, that the slightest taint of alcoholism in the brain is usually antagonistic to intellectual effort. The Greeks were right in saying that H_2O is the best drink.

(3) *Smoking.*—I am a smoker in moderation, but I did not begin until I was twenty years of age, and I am altogether opposed to the prevalent habit of young boys smoking.

LORD AVEBURY. Born 1834.

Lord Avebury, better known as Sir John Lubbock, is a man of many recreations, as befits the author of "The Pleasures of Life." He amuses himself chiefly with the joys of travelling and the study of natural history.

(1) *Food.*—Simple and not too much.
(2) *Drink.*—Little alcohol, or, still better, none.
(3) *Smoking.*—None.

SIR JOHN GORST. Born 1835.

Sir John Gorst figures in this list not as a politician, for he has now attained an elevation above parties, but as an eminent philanthropist, sociologist, and one of the briskest and healthiest septuagenarians in the House of Commons. There is in him a certain inexhaustible youth which can hardly be attributed to any scheme of diet. Sir John does not mention in his statement one secret of his abounding vitality. When he was about sixty he consulted Sir William Jenner concerning his health. Sir William advised him to adopt one rule and obey it as if it were the law of the Medes and Persians. "Look at your watch when you get into bed at night and count off eight hours, and make a determination that nothing short of the house being on fire will induce you to get out of the sheets until the hand of the watch has denoted eight hours later than when you got into bed. You may not be able to sleep all the time—you can read your letters and papers if you like; but always take care that you are eight hours between the sheets." Sir John took this advice, and in his opinion he has profited by it more than by any other prescription given him by any medical man.

(1) *Food.*—Eat with moderation, and not between meals, and lessen the quantity of meat in your diet as you grow older.
(2) *Drink.*—Stick to pure water.
(3) *Smoking.*—Be a total abstainer.

SIR FRANCIS C. BURNAND. Born 1836.

Laugh and grow fat. Sir F. C. Burnand has done both. The accumulation of adipose tissue even in moderation is not regarded always as the desideratum

of an ideal diet. Sir F. C. Burnand has not lived an austere life, nor does he in his experiences recommend the practice of the example of an anchorite. He read for the Bar, wrote for the stage, edited *Punch*, and has laughed and chaffed and jested for two generations. Despite his three score years and ten he keenly enjoys the sea breezes at Ramsgate, and amuses himself by riding, and boating on the sea.

(1) *Food.*—Plain, thoroughly well cooked and served. Principal meal at about 1.30 every day. No pastry. Stewed fruit. Toast, not heavy bread. Quite light dinner—fish, vegetable, no meat, game, or chicken.

(2) *Drink.*—Simply what you find by experience suits you best. Not too much of it, whatever it may be. Vary the proceedings with an occasional pint of the very best wine (champagne, burgundy, or claret), the price of which must be no object. Avoid "fizzle-waters." Small cup of excellent coffee with an equally excellent cigar and liqueur of very best brandy should finish the late dinner.

(3) *Smoking.*—Avoid cigarette smoking. When you have settled what tobacco you will regularly use in your pipe, smoke it after breakfast and after lunch. After dinner a fair-sized cigar, or occasionally a couple of them. Full flavoured; medium strength. And if you indulge in whisky and water as "a nightcap," then let it be accompanied by a fantasia on the pipe, always remembering and taking the poet's word for it, that

"A pipe at night
Is the shepherd's delight."

I forget what he says about the pipe in the morning, but I am under the impression that it is not favourably viewed by the rhymster in question.

DR. JOHN CLIFFORD. Born 1836.

Dr. Clifford is another septuagenarian who has more vigour, elasticity, and wiriness in his physique than most men of seven-and-twenty. He was born poor, lived hard, and was inured from his earliest youth to an almost breaking strain of strenuous life. But he is still, at the age of seventy-two, one of the most active, indefatigable speakers on the platform, a devoted pastor, an ardent politician who can always be counted upon to take a lion's share in any work that is going. Like many other Nonconformists and reformers, his experiences as to drink and tobacco are *nil*. I may supplement Dr. Clifford's statement as to his diet by mentioning the fact that he attributes in some measure his resilient and recuperative faculty to the practice, which he always persists in, of taking a nap after lunch. Dr. Clifford can sleep at any time and anywhere, and finds ten minutes' snooze in the waiting-room at a railway station a wonderful pick-me-up before starting on a long journey.

(1) *Food.*—In the matter of food I find it wise to reduce the quantity of meat and increase that of fruit and vegetables, and to keep as strict a watch as possible on the amount.

(2) *Drink.*—I have no experience of alcohol. Hot water and milk, and tea to a slight extent, are my drinks.

(3) *Smoking.*—I have no experience of smoking.

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON. Born 1831.

From Mr. Frederic Harrison we have received one of the most interesting replies that it is our good fortune to lay before our readers. Mr. Frederic Harrison has long been known as one of the most brilliant writers of the English language of the elder generation. He is the literary high priest of Positivism in this country. He has not only followed the principle of Auguste Comte to live openly, but has lived a strenuous life, and has found the strenuous life result in a hale old age.

(1) *Food.*—To eat very sparingly, especially of meat. My diet is habitually a little mutton, or rather lamb. One small cutlet suffices me for dinner, with plain vegetables, one rusk, and a milk or batter (nursery) pudding. I believe disease and premature failure is caused (for the comfortable classes) far more by what they *eat* than by what they drink. Most of them *over-eat* themselves, from habit rather than gluttony. Those who reach the sixties, and most certainly the seventies, should eat only half in quantity of what they were wont to eat in youth. My first rule of health is—Rise from every meal with some appetite unsatisfied.

(2) *Drink.*—I have never drunk any beer or spirit. I find nothing but good in a little (half-pint) light wine, ONCE A DAY in the evening. Till sunset I am a Mussulman. I used to drink Gladstone claret with a late dinner, but now I take a glass or two of *very light* Moselle or Hock. I have tried total abstinence from alcohol, but with no good result to health. And I think the Total Abstinence fanaticism is prejudicial to the cause of true Temperance. I have never used alcohol as a stimulant or aid to work of any kind, and I regard it as most injurious if called in to promote either physical or mental exertion. I find nothing but good in moderate use of tea or coffee—in the daytime—not at night.

(3) *Smoking.*—I have never had tobacco in any form in my lips. I regard smoking as a beastly habit, which the future will proscribe as a disgusting nuisance. It is the only vice which injures the innocent bystander. It is a strange instance of the persistence of a filthy habit (like snuff, drunkenness, swearing, etc.) that decent men can present themselves in the society of ladies in a condition that makes them personally offensive. It is the brutality rather than the unhealthiness of tobacco smoking which concerns me most. But I know many young men whose health it has ruined or impaired. And I know many men and more women who suffer from the insolent selfishness of the habitual smoker.

DR. A. M. FAIRBAIRN. Born 1838.

Dr. Fairbairn is a Scotch theologian, a Nonconformist, Principal of Mansfield College, a pillar of the Free Churches, a man by whom many swear and few swear at. Dr. Fairbairn's experiences will, however, make some readers blaspheme, for he is as uncompromising and rigid as any of his Scotch ancestors. But although Dr. Fairbairn is so down on drink and tobacco, he has succumbed to the insidious temptations of golf, and believes in the excellence of a good old constitutional walk.

January 8, 1908.

What I have to say may be said in a sentence: I have worked hard, few men in England have worked harder,

but I have always been a rigorous abstainer as to drink and tobacco. I am a healthy man, and have taken freely of the good things of this life, and have asked no questions for conscience' sake. One of my first lessons, learnt from a dear old teacher of mine, was this: Never think of what you eat; the greatest men have thought least of it, and have always been great eaters; they have not feared to face the day and its duty on a good breakfast. This I have always striven to do. As to drink and tobacco, I have nothing to add save that I know neither. He who does his work in the strength of either fails to do it well. Work done by the strength of wine or the soothing influence of the pipe is certain to be ill done. Nothing, indeed, could be worse for a man who means to live than to need the help of either.

ELLEN TERRY. Born 1848.

I publish with these experiences of septuagenarians the statements of one lady of immortal youth. Mrs. James Carew, better known as Miss Ellen Terry, has sent us a characteristic little note upon the lessons of her experiences.

What to eat, drink and avoid. Speaking from my own experience, I should say that the best rule to follow is in regard to

(1) *Food.*—To eat *with regularity.* "To ring the changes" on all vegetable and fruit produce has been my custom; these, together with milk, eggs, fish, and a little meat. I have tried to forego animal food, but my voice after a month of trying became very weak. I have tried again and again, with always the same result. Surely it is foolish to make one rule for all to follow. "One man's meat is another man's poison," they say, and I think it is true.

(2) *Drink.*—I do not drink when I eat; I mean not at the same time. I am sure water is best for me, but wine or whisky *in very small quantity* is, I am convinced, of great use in cases of nervous exhaustion. I consider both wine and whisky are more dangerous than loaded pistols in the hands of people who lack self-control.

(3) *Smoking.*—I do not smoke. I tried—but didn't like it at all!

GEORGE BERNARD SHAW. Born 1856.

A symposium on the question of what to eat, drink and avoid would be incomplete without a word of wisdom from the mocking sage of Adelphi Terrace.

(1) *Food.*—I have not eaten meat for twenty-seven years. The results are before the public.

I find modern customs in eating among the unwholesomely rich people horribly monotonous. One would imagine that the more meals people eat the more care they should take to make each meal as different from the other as possible. Yet at present dinner and lunch are really two dinners; and breakfast is rapidly becoming a third dinner. The extraordinary popularity of afternoon tea is really due to the craving for a meal that is not a dinner. The old system of breakfast, dinner and tea, in which dinner was the only meal at which meat was eaten, will probably be re-established when people realise the need of variety not only in food, but in meals.

(2) *Drink.*—I never drink alcohol except when people ask me to taste wine or liqueur and tell them whether it is genuine or not. In most cases it quite obviously is not. An enormous quantity of fluid is sold and drunk all over Europe which nobody with a palate could possibly mistake for the fermented juice of sun-ripened fruit. The best English cider has the characteristic flavour of genuine wine in a much higher degree than many even of the imported wines which are not wholly artificial. I conclude that one of the effects of wine-drinking is to blunt the palate to such a degree that tastes as different as those of capers and cobnuts cannot be distinguished by a victim of the habit. The same thing is true of liqueurs. Only a week ago in a first-rate hotel I tasted a liquid which was supplied as sloe gin. I guessed it to be poisonously bad brandy.

I have a professional reason for not drinking alcohol. The work I have to do so depends for its quality on a very keen self-criticism. Anything that makes me easily pleased with myself instantly reduces the quality of my work. Instead of following up and writing down about two per cent. of the ideas that occur to me on any subject, I put down ten per cent. or even more if I go to work under the comfortable and self-indulgent influence of a narcotic (alcohol, please observe, is a narcotic and not a true stimulant). An ordinary wine-drinking English author puts down, I should imagine, quite eighty per cent. of the ideas that occur to him. Many journalists, under the combined influence of beer, whisky, tobacco, steak and onions, put down rather more than 100 per cent. That is the secret of the very marked difference between the literature and journalism I produce and the ordinary commercial article.

(3) *Smoking.*—To ask my experience of smoking is to insult me. Why should you accuse me of so filthy a habit without any evidence that I have ever been guilty of it?

GENERAL WILLIAM BOOTH. Born 1829.

General Booth is the most vigorous and mobile of all our old men. He seems to have an inexhaustible fund of nervous energy. Possibly he recuperates by travel. There is great virtue in constant change of air. This is said to be one reason why the great carnivora are healthier in travelling menageries than in the Zoological Gardens, because they are continually on the move. So General Booth's perpetual locomotion may be the secret of his perpetual energy. He has reduced the art of eating nothing, or next to nothing, to perfection. He was not always so abstemious, for I can remember the time when he used to say, with a sigh, as he passed up his cup to be filled for the sixteenth or twentieth time, "I have been saved from drink and saved from tobacco, but I have not been saved from tea." This inordinate desire for tea, in which, by the way, he resembles Dr. Johnson, does not seem to have had any deleterious effect upon his constitution. General Booth's address is Hadley, Herts, but he is seldom at home, being usually in a motor-car, express train or on a platform in one of the four quarters of the world—no one can say which, at any given moment. He has no amusements, save an indulgence in humour, to which he is very prone, even in his most solemn discourses.

(1) *Food.*—I have no rule of diet to lay down for other people. I simply recommend one and all to discover the most nourishing kind of food they can digest, and to take no more of that than is necessary to keep up the health, strength and vigour of the system. For myself, I have taken neither fish, flesh, nor fowl for some years gone by, my diet consisting of bread, butter, grain, cheese, vegetables, with occasionally a little fruit.

(2) *Drink.*—I take tea in combination with hot milk, and

when thirsty a little plain aerated water. I take no intoxicants or fancy drinks.

(3) *Smoking.* I neither smoke, take tobacco, nor any other opiate or pick-me-up in any form. I find my comfort and stimulation in the conscious favour of God and the joy of doing good. May I not hope that the reader of this does the same?

MR. THOMAS HARDY. Born 1840.

Mr. George Meredith is *facile princeps* among the oldest of our living English novelists; but next to him comes Thomas Hardy. He, like Mr. Meredith, is a poet as well as novelist, and a philosopher to boot. Mr. Hardy is now in his sixty-eighth year. His advice is brief:—

(1) *Food.*—Not to take much animal food.
(2) *Drink.*—To take very little alcohol.
(3) *Smoking.* To abstain altogether.

LORD RAYLEIGH. Born 1842.

The famous physicist whose name is most familiarly known to the public as one of the discoverers of radium is as sparing in his communication as in his diet. The following is his return:—

(1) *Food.*—I use less animal food than many.
(2) *Drink.*—Very little alcohol as a regular thing. Appreciate tea.
(3) *Smoking.*—I never smoke.

SIR LUKE FILDES. Born 1844.

Sir Luke Fildes is one of the elder Academicians, and one of the few Academicians to whom we applied for information on this subject. As the painter of the State portraits of the King and Queen he may be regarded as the State painter of the Edwardian era. He is, however, better known to the world at large by his famous picture "The Doctor."

(1) *Food.*—My advice is to keep to a very simple, restricted and regular diet. The nearer it approaches to what is reasonably necessary, and limited to that, the better. Anything beyond that is more likely to be harmful than not. It would be as well to be medically advised as to what is "reasonably necessary" and "needful," what to select, and the approximate quantities to eat. These matters would be determined by the habits, occupation, physique, age, etc., of the individual. This may be regarded as counsel of perfection that will not be much appreciated. Most people can and *will* eat any (given) quantity.

(2) *Drink.*—I am in practice extremely moderate—at least, I think so. I rarely take any "stimulant" before dinner, and at dinner usually a light German wine or whisky and water. Other wines I very seldom take; they are limited to festive occasions.

(3) *Smoking.*—I smoke during holiday time, perhaps a good deal, but scarcely at all while at work. I probably would if I could. I cannot trace any ill effects from either smoking or drinking. I have never tested the question.

MR. WALTER CRANE. Born, 1845.

Mr. Walter Crane is the Art Laureate of Socialism. When William Morris was alive there were two Kings at Brentford: now there is only one. Mr. Crane began early and has lived a strenuous life. He first exhibited at the Royal Academy when he was sixteen, and he published his "Artist's Reminiscences in India" only last year. He is one of the most prolific and indefatigable of workers, both with the brush and the pen, and he is one of the few English artists who have an international reputation.

(1) *Food.*—To rely much more upon bread (home-made, for preference), fish, and fresh vegetables than upon meat, and not to eat fat. I do not care for vegetarian imitation cutlets, but much prefer simple but *well* cooked and served vegetables without disguise. Macaroni (*à l'italienne*) is excellent to work on. Toast is better than bread, and oatcake is very nourishing. To avoid anything hard, underdone, or indigestible in any way.

(2) *Drink.*—To treat spirits as medicine, and never get into the *habit* of taking them. To take claret as a rule, but only at dinner, and generally with soda or plain water. Never to drink between meals if one can help it (except hot water). With abstemious habits as a rule an occasional feast does one no harm. Tea better than coffee (in England). Plenty of milk is very beneficial.

(3) *Smoking.*—I never smoke. I did smoke a little as a young man (cigarettes), but finding one's nerves so much better without it, soon gave it up. Have not smoked for about thirty years—but it's an undertaking to explain to one's friends that one does *not* smoke, however! If one has any habits it is best to break them occasionally. Variety keeps one going.

PROFESSOR A. H. SAYCE. Born 1846.

Professor Sayce has been Professor of Assyriology at Oxford University since 1891. He is the author of a great number of books on Assyriology, Babylonian Literature, the Hittites, the Egypt of the Hebrews, and related subjects. He was Hibbert Lecturer in 1887, and Gifford Lecturer from 1900 to 1902. He has led a studious life, and is very nearly a vegetarian. His advice in relation to

(1) *Food* is to eat little and regularly what nature fancies, reserving the heaviest meal of the day to the time when the work of the day is over. Personally I do not care for "flesh-meat," and eat but little of it.

(2) *Drink.*—Light French or German wines in strict moderation. I prefer coffee to tea for breakfast, and dislike strong tea.

(3) *Smoking.*—I have never smoked.

SIR EDWIN RAY LANKESTER. Born 1847.

To Sir Edwin Ray Lankester, as a man of science, the inquiry appeals as not only interesting, but valuable, and he has been good enough to fill in his return with some considerable detail. Sir E. Ray Lankester is well known as the Director of the Natural History Department of the British Museum; he was President of the British Association at York, 1906, and there are few naturalists who are better known, whether at home or abroad.

"I do not think," he says, "that these three questions can be considered apart from a statement of (1) the amount of sleep, (2) the amount and kind of work, (3) the amount and kind of exercise, (4) the amount and kind of recreation, (5) the amount of pure air and sunlight, as opposed to closed-room air and darkness, which the individual questioned has accustomed himself to, or is in the habit of allowing himself. Personally I find, as a man of sixty accustomed till ten

years ago to give every afternoon to open-air exercise, that one cannot have too much pure air and sunshine, but that great determination should be used to avoid excess in everything else. In exercise the equivalent of an eight-mile walk is the limit, and not less than a six-mile walk should be taken four days a week. Too much and too little are both injurious, even dangerous (especially to the heart). So, too, as to metal work and recreation, and as to sleep—beware of too little and also of too much."

(1) *Food.*—A man of sixty (and perhaps much younger men too) should eat little or no butcher's meat. Chittenden's diet (fish, sweets, eggs, cheese, milk, bread, butter, beans, a little meat of bird or beast, equal in quantity to one cutlet of mutton) is what I aim at myself, but I also take sour milk twice a day, prepared with Metschnikoff's lacto-bacilline.

(2) *Drink.*—I allow myself the equivalent of a pint of weak claret (taken with twice its bulk of water) a day; very light ale may replace it, but no distilled spirit should be taken as diet under any circumstances by anyone, and a single glass of champagne or port only on special festivals. Alcohol is, in my case, an absolute hindrance to literary work. Even in small quantities its stimulating action is followed by a reaction of heart-fatigue and acute depression.

(3) *Smoking.*—Better perhaps avoided, but I find ten small Turkish cigarettes in the day and one good cigar after dinner not obviously harmful, and very agreeable.

MR. GEORGE R. SIMS. Born 1847.

Mr. G. R. Sims used at one time to be known as "Dagonet" in the *Referee*, and he still presides to some extent over the fortunes of that entertaining weekly. His letter is extremely interesting. Mr. Sims has done a vast amount of hard journalistic work. His last task was to write "The Black Stain" for the *Tribune*, which has since been republished, and in which he pleads the cause, as he has pleaded many other causes, of the poor, outcast and forlorn. Mr. Sims is a kind of latter-day political Dickens, and his innumerable readers will regret to hear that he is "nearly always out of sorts." He speaks about his "persistently sedentary habits," but as his favourite amusements are battledore and shuttlecock, bulldogs and trotting-ponies, he would seem to be sedentary in moderation.

I cannot give advice. One man's poison is another man's meat. But I am willing to give you my own experience.

I make two meals a day: breakfast at 9.30, fish, eggs, cocoa and an apple; dinner at 2 o'clock, fish occasionally, joint or poultry always, two, and sometimes three, vegetables, and a pudding, my favourites being a suet pudding or an apple turnover. I avoid soups, beef and veal, and cheese and salads, because they cause me discomfort. I only eat roast pork when I have the rest of the day "off." I take a light supper about midnight. It is generally a small piece of cold fried fish, a baked Spanish onion, or a basin of cornflour. I drink cocoa in the morning and tea in the evening. With my midday meal I do not want a drink at all. I do not know the feeling of thirst.

I begin to smoke directly I get up, and I go on smoking until I go to bed at night.

I work in the morning from 10 to 2 o'clock, and I go out in the afternoon because I find it difficult to work after eating meat. I begin work again at 6 o'clock, and, as a rule, continue until midnight on week-days. On Sundays I only work in the evening.

I have tried to smoke less, but up to the present I have found it very difficult to do anything without a pipe or a cigar. I never smoke cigarettes.

This plan of life has so far suited me that I have been able to do with only one day's holiday during the last twelve months, and though from a persistent sedentary life I am always out of sorts, I have never had to knock off work for a single day, except the day I took the holiday.

DR. W. G. GRACE. Born 1848.

W. G. G., the cricketer of the last half century, is now sixty years of age. He lives at St. Andrews, 7 Lawrie Park-road, Sydenham. He amuses himself with beagling when he is not playing cricket. He is a doctor, and the son of a doctor, and practised as a medical man in Bristol until 1890. His experiences are not quite so copious as the advice of the old couplet—

"Joy, and temperance, and repose.
Slam the door in the doctor's nose."

(1) *Food.*—Eat in moderation.

(2) *Drink.*—Ditto.

(3) *Smoking.*—Ditto. I do not smoke, so cannot give my own experience on that.

We may bracket with Mr. Grace the equally concise statement from Mr. H. G. Wells, who says that his own experience has taught him to abstain from no particular thing, but to be temperate in all. Mr. Wells lives at Spade House, Sandgate, Kent.

MR. EDMUND GOSSE. Born 1849.

Mr. Gosse is the Librarian of the House of Lords a well-known critic and man of letters. He is the author of the famous chapter torn from the pages of the book of life, entitled "Father and Son," presented last year to an interesting and sympathetic public.

(1) *Food.*—Great moderation in amount is of more importance than the kind of food eaten. I do not believe at all in "giving up" meat or any other form of well-cooked food, but in eating small quantities at stated times. I cannot work after dinner, and I never eat supper.

(2) *Drink.*—Whisky and water in the middle of the day, and light claret at dinner, are my regular drinks. I strongly believe in the tonic properties of pure wine. But I take it always *after*, never before or during my hours of work. At various times I have entirely given up alcohol, but have always returned to the very moderate use of it, as manifestly advantageous to my health. A little champagne, occasionally, I believe to be very good for nervous persons.

(3) *Smoking.*—I did not begin to smoke until I was nearly forty years of age, but since then I have been a regular smoker. I have no hesitation in saying that I have found tobacco of immense service to my general health and comfort. I never smoke, however, when actually at work.

SIR OLIVER LODGE. Born 1851.

Among the younger generation of scientific men no one is so well known or so much esteemed, and none commands the attention of so great a variety of people, as Sir Oliver Lodge, the Principal of the University of Birmingham. Sir Oliver is one of the few who do not belong to the fanatic school of the sceptics whose superstition is the bane of the Society for Psychical Research. He has a mind almost as open as that of Professor Richet, and he is a man of invincible courage. He does not hesi-

tate to rush in where angels fear to tread, but his forays into the realm of theological speculation seldom fail to yield good results.

(1) *Food.*—No time to think about it. I eat whatever comes—too much probably.

(2) *Drink.*—Next to nothing now, except on occasions of hospitality; then whatever is good.

(3) *Smoking.*—Did not smoke at all till forty, and very little since.

PROFESSOR W. M. RAMSAY. Born 1851.

Professor Ramsay has occupied the Humanity chair of Aberdeen University since 1886. He is an archæologist, an historian, and one of the most learned Thanes of the Far North. He embodies the result of his experiences in an epigrammatic form which will cause it to be remembered when most of the remarks of some other contributors are forgotten. He has arrived at the age when, if he practises what he preaches, he is eating as little as he can.

(1) *Food.*—Under the age of thirty eat as much as you can; above the age of (approximately) fifty eat as little as you can. Between thirty and fifty do as you like.

(2) *Drink.*—Drink freely in the morning VERY weak and hot tea, especially in hot weather and in a hot climate. Never use alcohol, except in extreme physical exhaustion from hard long work in the open air, and then only at the beginning of a meal.

(3) *Smoking.*—I cannot smoke, and have therefore no experience on which to form an opinion.

MR. HENRY ARTHUR JONES. Born 1851.

Mr. Henry Arthur Jones, the well-known dramatist, is the son of a farmer, and he has kept up his health by riding and cycling.

Food and Drink.—Meat, fruit, and wine have been the main articles of my diet for the last twenty years; but whether these have been beneficial, or whether a large amount of exercise has counteracted their evil effects, I cannot say.

Smoking.—I gave up smoking about twenty years ago.

MR. F. R. BENSON. Born 1859.

Mr. Benson is a national benefactor. He has for the last twenty years kept the cult of Shakespeare alive in Great Britain, and is a splendid specimen of physical manhood. He is at once an athlete and an actor, and as I watched the miserable burlesque of quarterstaff in "Robin Hood" the other night, I could not help recalling the memories of the valorous combats that I have seen on the Benson stage, which are almost too like the real thing. A man who acts until well on to midnight, and is swimming in the Avon before seven o'clock the next morning, has a constitution which thrives upon the diet that he gives it, and Mr. Benson's report upon his experiences in diet will be read with the interest attaching to that of a man who, unlike Mr. G. R. Sims, is never out of sorts. He is always in the pink of fighting condition.

(1) *Food.*—It seems to me to depend largely on age, work, and individual peculiarities, racial, etc., and environment, indoor or outdoor life, active or sedentary. Personally I have been more or less "in training" since I was eight years old, and have come to the conclusion that a mixed and moderate dietary suits me best. Like most people, in my young days I think I used to eat too much meat; as I get older I eat less, but still remain "fit," i.e., in football or hockey condition. The important thing seems to me, apart from the question of the greatest nutriment for the least cost, for each individual to find out for himself, first, the foodstuffs that agree with him; second, the best times for taking them, and the amount that best suits him, so that as far as possible he is never gorged and never starved. Of course, he must bear in mind the relation of drink to food, i.e., the amount of milk or broth or porridge that he takes will affect the quantity of meat he requires.

(2) *Drink.*—Personally, water and milk are my chief drinks. Practically I take little or no alcohol, but occasionally a milk, which to me is food and drink. I am called on to make violent and long continued exertion, and I have worked for forty-eight hours at a stretch practically on milk. Roughly my daily diet consists of porridge, a limited quantity—say, at the outside, a pound—of meatstuff, including fish and eggs; and I drink about two pints of milk each day. I also partake moderately of fruit, vegetables, puddings, butter and jam. Personally, I do not feel that changes of diet affect me to any appreciable extent; as long as I can get milk and bread I seem to thrive. My dietary methods are purely rule-of-thumb, but they seem to suit me, as I have had only one serious illness during my life.

(3) *Smoking.*—I do not and have never smoked.

MR. BEERBOHM TREE. Born 1853.

Mr. Tree, of His Majesty's Theatre, has not yet been knighted, although the honour can hardly be long delayed. He has been thirty years on the stage, and since Sir Henry Irving's death is *facile princeps* as leading actor-manager of London. It will be seen from his statement given below that he finds the best work can be done fasting, with the saving clause: "in moderation." It would be interesting to have a definition of the difference between a fast in moderation and eating in moderation. The monks of old, according to their libellers, were in the habit of interpreting a fast with such excessive moderation that it was difficult to differentiate between the monks' Lenten fare and the feast of the world outside. Mr. Tree is the only correspondent who makes the dangerous admission as to the utility of an occasional stimulant for orators, actors, and poets. But that way madness lies.

(1) *Food.*—I agree with M. Jules Claretie that one does one's best work fasting (in moderation), but I imagine this does not apply to all workers—each must find out his own system.

(2) *Drink.*—I find drinking wine very pleasant, and also helpful in work—if taken in moderate quantity. As a momentary stimulant I believe it to be valuable to the orator, the actor, and the poet.

(3) *Smoking.*—For myself I have no temptation to smoke, and I have no difficulty in claiming the virtue of abstinence in this direction.

MR. J. FORBES ROBERTSON. Born 1853.

Mr. Forbes Robertson is one of the most popular of British actors. He is of Scotch descent, and was born into a journalistic and artistic home. He went on the stage at the age of twenty-one, and has been

there ever since. His habits, judging from the following report, are anything but Bohemian :—

(1) *Food.*—Simple meals and *regular*.
(2) *Drink.*—A very little alcohol in some form. I often go days without.
(3) *Smoking.*—Cigarettes in moderation. Better without.

SIR H. H. JOHNSTON. Born 1858.

Sir H. H. Johnston, as a traveller, an author, a man of science, demonstrator and diplomatist, is a many-sided man. He is also one of the youngest of British notables who have achieved distinction in our time. He is entitled to speak with authority on subjects of diet, for no one has eaten more varieties of food and in more difficult climates than Sir Harry Johnston.

(1) *Food.*—To eat little rather than much after twenty years of age; and what you eat should be cooked well, wholesomely and simply. If you have any choice, twice cooked meat or fish should be avoided. Of the two extremes I should lean towards vegetarianism rather than any immoderate proportion of flesh food, but I am not personally fond of vegetables. My desires lie in the direction of shell-fish, game, fish, beef, mutton, pastry and fruit, taking, however, very little at a time of any animal food.

(2) *Drink.*—I like the taste of certain sweet wines and the *bouquet* of the finer clarets, but personally I am a teetotaler. To me all alcohol is a poison—more or less diluted. While, however, I can smile tolerantly at the vineyard or the hop-garden (for beer and wine may not be very unwholesome to everybody), I would send all whisky distillers to the stake, and make the public advertisement of whisky illegal. Gin is the only distilled spirit which has any medicinal value, and this is very slight. My favourite drink is the rarest in the world—pure, cold, sparkling water. I am very fond of tea and coffee.

(3) *Smoking.*—Personally, I am a non-smoker—not from virtue, but because the inhaling of tobacco smoke produces absolutely no impression on my nerves, good or bad.

To sum up (though you have not asked me to do so) I cannot help feeling that fashion is setting towards extreme moderation and simplicity in food and the avoidance in drink of strong waters and wine. Drunkenness and gluttony have not only gone out of fashion, but they have ceased to be funny. They are noisome, like Gillray's caricatures.

MR. SILAS K. HOCKING. Born 1850.

Mr. Silas Hocking is a kind of junior Dr. Clifford. He writes novels and has aspirations of getting into Parliament. The brothers Silas and Joseph Hocking probably command as large a reading public as any other writers of the present day. Silas belongs to a younger school of Nonconformists than Dr. Clifford, as may be seen from the fact that, while he abstains from alcohol, he has capitulated to tobacco.

(1) *Food.*—I have always been in the habit of living simply, avoiding rich or highly-seasoned foods. Not a vegetarian by any means. A reasonable amount of flesh meat seems to me to be necessary.

(2) *Drink.*—Tea twice a day; occasionally a cup of coffee, but not often. Water is my chief beverage.

(3) *Smoking.*—I did not smoke till I was twenty-six. I now smoke half a dozen cigarettes a day, sometimes more—depends where I am. But I never smoke while at work. I go to my desk at 9.30 and remain till 1.30. After lunch I have my first smoke for the day.

MISS LENA ASHWELL.

Miss Lena Ashwell, who is the Queen of the new Kingsway Theatre, is one of the foremost of the new generation of actresses who are establishing their hold upon the London public. She made a success of "Irene Wycherley," and anybody who could make a success of that play must feed upon something that gives her resources which are not available to ordinary mortals.

Food.—I personally believe in a great variety, and I never eat anything that has been cooked twice.
Drink.—Barley water and a little burgundy.
Smoking.—I think is quite harmless, if done in moderation.

MR. GEORGE ALEXANDER. Born 1858.

Mr. George Alexander, the popular actor-manager of the St. James' Theatre, and a member of the London County Council, is the only man in London who combines these two functions. He is a man who, although labelled "Moderate" according to party, is immoderate in the active exercise of his fine qualities.

Food.—I always work best and play best on the simplest food—roast mutton, chicken, and any variety of white fish; plenty of fruit and vegetables. Food does not interest me.
Drink.—Light red wine or light white wine, diluted with water, during meals; the less the better. Tea and coffee.
Smoking.—A few cigarettes a day, and perhaps one cigar; a pipe sometimes in the open air. I am a very moderate smoker.

REV. R. J. CAMPBELL. Born 1867.

Another of the younger men of note is the Rev. R. J. Campbell. The Chrysostom of the City Temple is somewhat inclined to be flippant in his reply, which is not a characteristic of Chrysostom; but allowance must be made for him because of his youth.

They say that at forty a man is either a fool or a physician. I have reached that prosaic age, but have not yet learned what to eat and what to avoid. The inference is obvious.

MR. JEROME K. JEROME. Born 1859.

Mr. Jerome K. Jerome is another of our humorists; he is, nevertheless, an extremely hard-working man. He is a slave of the pen, and it is interesting to know the regimen upon which he is able to keep up the effort to see the world and all the things therein from a humorous point of view.

(1) *Food.*—I have no rules. I find that all plain foods, plainly cooked, agree with me; and, provided I can get sufficient exercise, the more I eat the better I am.

(2) *Drink.*—Again I find it a question of the machine being in good working order. On a walking tour in the Tyrol I'll drink beer against a German student. Fooling about London, and going to bed at one, a small Bass gives me a headache. Light wines are good for me; spirits bad.

(3) *Smoking.*—I smoke a good deal—chiefly pipes, cigars, and cigarettes. But then the only thing that disagrees with me are late hours and stuffy atmospheres.

MR. H. GRANVILLE BARKER. Born 1877.

Mr. H. Granville Barker, of the Savoy Theatre, is only in his thirty-first year; he is the youngest person from whom we have received any reply. He also belongs to the abstemious school. This perhaps will not altogether be a surprise to those who have enjoyed his finely finished and delicate impersonations at the Court Theatre. He has excelled in many *rôles*, but he has never attempted to play the part of a full-blooded roysterer.

(1) *Food.*—I eat fish, poultry, bread, butter, and fruit. I incline to vegetarianism, and should probably adopt it entirely were it not for the inconvenience.

(2) *Drink.*—I drink little coffee, less tea, and practically no alcohol.

(3) *Smoking.*—As a matter of taste I don't smoke.

THE BEVERAGES OF THE "INTELLECTUELS."

A French Symposium.

In the two January numbers of *La Revue* appears an interesting symposium, edited by Dr. F. Regnault and F. Mazade, on the subject of the Use of Alcohol as an Excitant in Intellectual Work. The symposium was begun a few years ago, and though some of the writers and artists appealed to are now dead, their replies are still interesting and suggestive.

VIEWS OF SCIENTISTS.

M. Berthelot wrote that his ordinary drink was wine with water, three-parts water and one wine. He never took alcohol except in very small quantities, and in his later years he eliminated it entirely from his diet. He did not use much tea or coffee or tobacco, having, he said, no need of stimulants, and being doubtful as to their value. He thought alcohol harmful for everybody, except, perhaps, in rare cases of exhaustion.

Camille Flammarion, on the other hand, never drinks water, but wine, Burgundy, etc. His grandfather, a wine-grower, lived to be nearly ninety, and died in a year when the season was unfavourable and the wine not so good. M. Flammarion works from eight till noon, his early breakfast consisting of two boiled eggs, with nothing to drink.

MEN OF LETTERS.

Jules Claretie works best fasting. He does not believe that alcohol arouses the intellect; it may do so for the moment, but eventually the effect is only depression. Zola drank nothing but water, and worked best in the morning, fasting, and elsewhere he has written that he did not smoke. Ernest Hébert, who follows Zola's advice, has attained the venerable age of ninety. Jean Richepin's relations with alcohol are *nil*. His only drink at present is water with a little lemon-juice added. Because of its ravages on the nervous system he thinks alcohol is destined to brutalise nations and all classes of society, and that it will eventually suppress the superiority which man has slowly acquired over the anthropomorphous ape.

M. Bartholdi has not studied the question, but supposes that when we have discovered the best drink for the health of the body it will also be the best for intellectual production. Henri Lavedan considers alcohol a poison in the worst acceptation of the word, and he is persuaded that the best excitant to work is the pure water of the will. Victorien Sardou also considers alcohol a poison, and in its place drinks coffee three times a day.

Frédéric Mistral, who is nearly seventy-seven, takes a little wine with meals. He believes alcohol mischievous to literary work. His father, who died an octogenarian, was in the habit of taking at meals a small quantiy of wine largely diluted; and his mother, who lived to be over eighty, never in her life drank anything but water.

To Paul Bourget alcohol even in the smallest doses is an absolute hindrance to work. Jules Lemaître, who has given up all alcoholic drinks, does not see any difference between his work while he was still taking a little alcohol and that which he has written since under the influence of water. E. Melchior de Vogué drinks both water and wine. He counsels the young writer to keep to water if he is a dyspeptic or a neurasthenic, and to avoid above everything literary work; but if he is healthy and well-balanced, he would let him drink what he pleased.

Paul Margueritte does not believe that alcohol increases the artist's power of work, and his brother Victor drinks water, believing that alcohol is one of the most terrible social sources of ruin and decay. Yet, adds M. Victor, this opinion does not prevent him taking occasionally a small glass of fine liqueur or good wine. Hygiene without a little indulgence would be as dull in the end as a diet without salt. Water cleanses and quenches the thirst, wine gives tone, but alcohol kills.

Gaston Paris always took a little wine at meals, and after his coffee a small glass of cognac, and as it was a regular habit he could not say whether it had any influence on the activity of the brain. Pierre Loti writes that he is three parts Mussulman. He never drinks and never has drunk alcohol in any form, or wine, or beer. Maurice Barrès usually drinks water and wine, but very rarely beer. Never, never alcohol. Stimulants he thinks are unnecessary for good work; all the worker needs is peaceable possession of himself.

ARTISTS.

Carolus Duran drinks nothing but water. Bouguereau drank water only till he was twenty-five, then for nearly half a century he took a little wine: but he ended his life by being an abstainer, and said he had never found any stimulant of any use in his work. Auguste Rodin considers wine an excellent thing, and says if it is the fashion not to take it at all, it is because the wine is not pure. Jules

Breton allowed himself one glass of wine and half a litre of beer a day. Gérôme says artists cannot afford to indulge in liquors on account of the depression which they cause.

Benjamin Constant preferred tea as a stimulant to work. In hot weather he always drank it as hot as possible, and he took it thus in the height of summer in South Morocco. Dagnan-Bouveret, who drinks wine, beer, and water, cannot say whether he has been aided or hindered by any of these beverages. Eugène Carrière believes alcohol to be very mischievous.

MUSICIANS.

Camille Saint-Saëns is afraid of alcohol, but occasionally takes coffee. If he could get real pure water fresh from the spring he would prefer it to any other drink. M. Massenet also abstains from alcohol; and Charles Lecocq, though he takes a little beer and wine, agrees that excitants are harmful in the work of musical composition. Vincent d'Indy, on the other hand, drinks cognac and other liqueurs, but not as excitants to work.

THE SUMMING-UP.

It should be remembered that in all the replies a distinction is made between alcohol on the one hand and beer and wine on the other. Some distinction should also be made between the lighter wines which are drunk in France, and the wines which are used in England. Alcohol is referred to rather as a liqueur, and it will be noted that while practically all the eminent men whose opinions have been sought on the question of alcohol as an aid to creative work are agreed that it is useless, many of them drink wine. As exceptions which go to prove the rule, Poe and Hoffmann are cited, but though these men managed to achieve their work while under the influence of the poison, their lives were far from enviable. The editors are unable to recall any other geniuses who were at the same time alcoholics. Alfred de Musset is described as an alcoholic with genius. During the last ten years of his life he abandoned himself to absinthe, and during these years wrote as good as nothing. The same thing may be said of Paul Verlaine and Charles Cros, from whom alcohol took away everything and gave nothing in return. Balzac is said to have swallowed litres of coffee while writing "The Human Comedy."

SIR HENRY THOMPSON'S "HEALTHY DIET."

In *Cassell's Magazine* Dr. J. Dulberg, writing on a healthy diet, quotes the following list of daily diet containing the requisite amount of nutrition. The list was drawn up by Sir Henry Thompson:—

1. Bread, seven to ten ounces. 2. Butter, bacon, three ounces. 3. Fish, cooked, four to five ounces. 4. Meat, cooked (including poultry, game, and for soups), seven or eight ounces. 5. Eggs, two or three. 6. Rice, macaroni, oatmeal, etc., four to five ounces. 7. Potatoes, cooked, four to six ounces. 8 Sugar, one ounce. 9. Green vegetables and fruits, four to six ounces. 10. Milk, three-quarter pint. 11. Mineral salts, mostly included in foregoing food, except salts used in cookery and at table. 12. Water in tea, coffee, etc., about three to four pints.

THE OLD-NEW THEOLOGY.

An Interview of Mr. W. T. Stead with the Rev. R. J. Campbell.

It so happened that on the very morning that the manifesto signed by various eminent Congregational ministers appeared in the newspapers I had to fulfil an old engagement to lunch with the Rev. R. J. Campbell, of the City Temple, at Holborn Restaurant. As soon as we sat down I produced the Manifesto.

"No," said he, "I am not going to say anything about it. My vestry was besieged by an army of reporters, and I said I was going to say nothing to anybody."

"Quite right," said I, "if only because nine out of ten of all these reporters would not have understood the phraseology of the controversy. But I am not anybody, and not one of the rejected interviewers would in the least complain of my publishing a fortnight hence, in 'The Review of Reviews,' a report of the conversation between you and me on the subject of this Manifesto." So without more ado we settled down to the discussion.

"In the first place," said I, "don't you think you made a great mistake in calling your theology 'The New Theology?'"

"I never gave it that name," said Mr. Campbell; "it has been thrust upon me. All that I have attempted to do is to make a fresh presentation of the old truth to those whose only knowledge of theology is that which they were taught in their childhood sixty or seventy years ago, and if it seems new to them it is no use quarrelling about the name. It is a nickname which we accept. Christian itself was originally a nickname, so was Methodist."

"I quite agree," I replied. "Our great object in this conversation, I take it, is to eliminate apparent difficulties which arise. We need to get down to the fundamental unity which underlies the varieties of phraseology."

"I am not going to be party to any irenicon," protested Mr. Campbell. "I do not deny that there is an issue, and a distinct issue, between us."

"Well, we will see about that," said I. "In any case, it is not for you to emphasise the issue. What you have got to do is to proclaim your truth as the truth, and let other people differ from you if they please."

"That is what I do," said he; "I keep on steadily. The question is much broader than any denomination, and I sit tight and say nothing."

"Right you are," said I; "but now you are going to say something. Are you going down to the Free Church Council next week?"

"No," said he, "and the fact that I am not is not due to any action of my own. I have not been asked. I have been gradually frozen out, as it were, from all the organisations of the Church, but I say nothing about it, never having said anything, excepting three lines in my last published book. I shall take part in any denominational organisation where I can be useful, but people who do not like the views I have expressed work like moles silently underground, and as a net result—I do not say I am excommunicated, I only say that all official doors are shut in my face by an invisible subterranean agency. But hitherto those who have disapproved of my views have abstained from any direct challenge; they prefer to make it appear that I am self-excluded. I shall be glad if you will make it quite plain that this is not the case."

"All right," said I. "Now for our irenicon."

"Your irenicon, if you like," said Mr. Campbell; "not mine."

THE PREAMBLE.

As men who have been called to the representative post of chairman of the union, or as heads of Congregational colleges, we think, in the theological unrest which has invaded the churches, that good may result from making a brief statement of some things, most surely believed among us, which require at the present time emphatic affirmation.

"What have you to say to that?" said I.

"Only this," said Mr. Campbell, "that what they call 'theological unrest' I would call religious faith seeking to find more adequate expression. I do not object to such unrest."

"Neither do they really," said I, "for do they not believe in the woe that is pronounced upon those that are at ease in Zion; and was it not Ahab who said to Elijah, 'Art thou not he who troubleth Israel?'"

"Precisely," said Mr. Campbell, "and I shall reply like the Prophet: 'I have not troubled Israel; but thou, and thy father's house, in that ye have forsaken the commandments of the Lord, and thou hast followed Baalim.'"

"But surely that is a little too strong for our good Congregational chairmen and heads of Colleges," said I.

"Well, you must take the responsibility of that, not I," said Mr. Campbell.

THE PERSONALITY OF GOD.

"Then," said I, "let us go on to the next—:

"1. We believe in the personality of God the Father, transcendent as Maker and Ruler of all things, and yet, through His eternal Spirit, immanent in the world, and particularly in man and his history."

"I object to the phrasing of this," said Mr. Campbell.

"No doubt," said I, "*de phrasisbus non est disputandum*. But what ails you at the doctrine? Don't you believe in the personality of God?"

"Yes, of course I do, but I believe in the Infinite which transcends personality."

"Of course," said I, "but it includes it. However, you cannot take any objection to a formulation of belief which you yourself hold, though it may not be qualified or expounded as you would qualify it or expound it if you had had the phrasing of the manifesto. Now I go to the next phrase: 'transcendent as Maker and Ruler of all things.'"

"I do not like that phrase," said Mr. Campbell.

"But," said I, "why?"

"It is an attempt to define the indefinable."

"That is exactly what they mean when they say it is transcendent, as it transcends or is beyond our limited capacity to define it."

"Yes, you can take it in that way," said Mr. Campbell.

"Of course I will take it in that way," I said; "and you would not object to 'the Maker and Ruler of all things.' Although you dislike the phrase, how would you phrase it?"

"As the source of life and the author of the universal law of being."

"All right," I said; "I have no objection to that. And the last clause?"

"I have no objection to the last clause," said he.

THE SINFULNESS OF SIN.

"So far, so good," said I. "Now for the second article:—

"'2. We believe that sin, so far from being necessary to man's development, is, as a distrust of God and disobedience to Him, a perversion of the moral and religious nature, which, apart from redemption, would involve man in ruin.'"

"To that I reply," said Mr. Campbell, "that it is firing in the air so far as I am concerned. I have never asserted anything to which this second article can apply. I accept the second article; but I do not yield to them in the least in asserting the exceeding sinfulness of sin."

"How has the mistake arisen?" I asked.

"Oh, that is easy," said Mr. Campbell. "They have confounded sin with evil. Now evil is not necessarily culpable. Evil and sin are by no means synonymous."

"Everyone who signed that manifesto would agree with that. Evil often exists without any moral guilt attaching to it. As Moncure Conway used to say, 'devils are only angels in masks.'"

THE MISSION OF THE MESSIAH.

"'3. We believe that Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son of God, came into the world to reveal the holy love and grace of God, and to redeem men by the sacrifice of Himself once for all upon the Cross for the sin of the world, so conveying to the individual believer the Divine pardon.'

Now what have you to say to that?" I said.

"I think the phraseology——"

"Oh, bother the phraseology," said I; "get to the essence of the thing. How would you phrase it?"

"I would say we believe that the only begotten Son of God is all Humanity, and that Christ, as the focus and ideal expression of the Divine Sonship on the field of human history, has revealed God to us and us to ourselves. I believe that the death of Christ made no difference to God's disposition or power to forgive sin. His death was exactly the same kind of death as that of any martyr for truth and righteousness in any age."

"Oh!" I replied, "then how do you account for the fact that a million martyrs have died age after age, and the death of none of them had the same immense dynamic effect upon the lives of men?"

"Because," Mr. Campbell replied, "the power of the death of Christ depended upon the life behind the death, which was a life of love revealed as it has never been before or since. This it is that accounts for what you describe as its miraculous effect upon the evolution of the human race. We have to distinguish between the historic Christ and the Christ life which is being unfolded in the progressive evolution of the moral consciousness of mankind. The life of Christ is still being given on the altar of human hearts for the life of the world."

"I think a good many people would object to your phraseology as much as you object to the phraseology of the manifesto," I replied. "The question is, which of the phrases have the most grip, which appeal most to the human heart and the conscience of mankind?"

THE WAY OF SALVATION.

"Let us now go on to the next:—

"'4. We believe that this pardon is appropriated by faith in Jesus Christ, and that by this faith, the Holy Spirit producing union with the Living Lord, regenerates human nature to eternal Life.'"

"Here again," said Mr. Campbell, "I dislike the phraseology, but still more than the phrase do I object to the false perspective. It focuses the mind much too much upon the necessity for individual pardon for sin. That is made the centre of the whole system, whereas the fundamental idea of Christ was not so much to arouse us to have our own sins forgiven as to proclaim the fact that they were forgiven, that we had not to worry about our own damnation or salvation, but carry on the work which Christ came into the world to do."

"The whole question," said I, "turns, does it not, upon what is faith in Christ? What is faith in Christ? Is it acceptance of a doctrine about Christ, or is it an acceptance of the word of Christ as a command which we must obey; in other words, who are those who believe in Christ? Surely those who do as Christ would do if He were in their circumstances here?"

"I agree," said Mr. Campbell, "providing you know what Christ would do."

"Oh," said I, "there comes in my fundamental article of faith. That is, that we are all junior partners of God Almighty. Our duty is to do what He tells us, and it is our senior partner's duty, which He duly performs, to give us straight tips as to what He wants us to do.

THE TRUE CHURCH.

"But now let us go on to the next:—

"'5. We believe that the regenerate are the true Church, to which, among other sacred obligations, is committed the task of transforming the world, morally and socially, into the Kingdom of God.'"

"I accept that," said Mr. Campbell, "if you will only turn it round. We believe that those who among their sacred obligations undertake the task of transforming the world, morally and socially, into the Kingdom of God are the regenerate, who are the true Church."

"All right," I said, "the transposition of a sentence is a mere matter of grammatical construction."

THE WORD OF GOD.

"Now for the sixth:—

"'6. We believe that the Bible is God's Book because it enshrines the divine revelation culminating in the historic coming of Christ, His life, death, and resurrection, and the Gospel therein contained.'"

"I agree with that," said Mr. Campbell, "only I would make it begin thus, 'We believe that God's revelation to mankind is made known to us through numberless channels and through innumerable books, among which the Bible is pre-eminently worthy to be called *par excellence* God's Book.' Then follow the rest."

"All right," I replied, "I do not think one of the signatories would object to your amendment."

SCIENCE AND RELIGION.

"Now for the seventh:—

"'7. We believe that all truth is to be received as from God, and that the apparent conflict between science and religion not only can be adjusted, but is at the present time approaching a reconciliation.'"

"I accept that without phrase," said Mr. Campbell.

"Now," I said, "considering the enormous number of people in the world who do not believe a word of any of these articles, and the still greater number of people who profess to believe all of them, and who work about decimal point one of the doctrine into their daily lives, is it worth while emphasising the different points of view indicated by your answers to my question? Surely what we ought to do, seeing that the harvest is so great and the labourers so few, is to go on cutting our respective swathes with the best sickle or reaping machine that we find to our hand, without calling upon our neighbours to the right and left to agree with us as to the ideal best sickle or reaping machine."

"I agree with you," said Mr. Campbell, "but although they cannot turn me out, they do not let alone those who have accepted my view of things. Only to-day a Member of Parliament told me he had been practically turned out of his Church because he agreed with me, and multitudes of young men, especially in the North of England, are in the same plight."

"H'm!" said I, "turned out! How can you turn a man out of a Congregational Church for a difference of opinion on these points? I can understand a congregation starving its minister out if he preached your views; but the individual member surely has a right to believe what he likes, so long as he professes his faith in Christ. Considering the number who do profess, and do not practise it a little bit, it is nonsense to institute a kind of Pride's Purge to get rid of believers in the New Theology."

"It is difficult for them," said Mr. Campbell "but I say to them as I say to myself, sit tight, cling to the truth, and let the others do their worst."

WHAT IS RELIGION, AND WHAT IS NOT?

Professor F. S. Hoffman, writing in the *North American Review* upon "What is Religion?" begins by explaining what it is not. First, religion is not to be counfounded with religions. Secondly, it should not be identified with the belief in the existence of superhuman spirits. Thirdly, it does not primarily rest upon a belief in human immortality, neither is it dependent upon the belief in one personal God. No one was more religious than Spinoza, but Nature, or the World-Force, was the object of his reverence and love. Religion is not in some particular feeling or sets of feelings, nor is it primarily a doing. A correct definition of religion must not refer either to any specific belief, or kind of feeling, or set of voluntary acts, but to the whole of man as a knowing, feeling and willing being:—

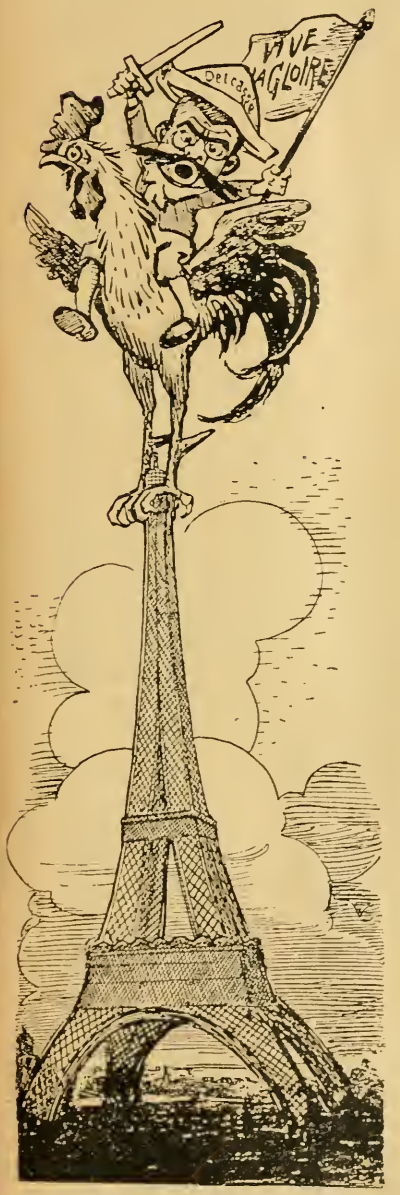
Religion in the truest and most profound sense of the term is not primarily dependent upon any specific set of beliefs. It does not rise and fall with these beliefs, or go out of existence if they cease to be. The greatest question of our time on this subject is not any longer whether a man has any religion, but whether the religion that he does have is of any real value; whether it is a help or a hindrance to his own progress and the ultimate triumph of truth and right.

The first element, therefore, in religion is the recognition of the existence of a power not ourselves pervading the universe. And another is the endeavour to put ourselves in harmonious relation with this power. Every sane man believes, at least, that he is only a fraction of the sum-total of things. He also feels some dependence upon this sum-total, and he is obliged to put himself in some sort of accord with it. This is what Caird has condensed into the statement, "A man's religion is the expression of his ultimate attitude to the universe" ("Evolution of Religion," vol. i. p. 30).

Every sane man must have a god of some sort. He is so made that he must worship something. He must put something over and above himself and pay that something homage. Modern students of the subject of religion are now everywhere admitting the great truth contained in the statement of the ancient Psalmist that only a fool can say in his heart, "There is no God." They are willing to go much farther and accept without hesitation the recent assertion of President Eliot of Harvard, that the true test of any man's progress in civilisation is his idea of God.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—BURNS.



M. Delcasse's Foreign Policy.

(As seen by the German *Lustige Blatter.*)

This cartoon accompanies a song entitled "The Delcassé March," set to the music of a Boulanger melody.

Lepracaun.] [Dublin.

The United Irish Minstrels.

'Way down beside the old Thames river—
Over the way—
Now won't we make old John Bull shiver
If he tries any more delay;
All up and down the "Old Saint Stephen's"—
Sadly we roam—
Still hollering the old, old grievance,
The loss of The Old House at Home.

CHORUS.

Now behold us all united.
'Neath Westminster's dome;
Soon will we have our wrongs all righted
Safe in The Old House at Home.

Westminster Gazette.]

Going Into the Wood.

THE PARENT (Mr. McKenna): "Don't be afraid—I'll look after you!"
THE CHILD: "But, daddy, isn't this the wood where my little brother was killed?"

Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

A German View of Suffragettes in Downing Street.

"With gentle, convincing requests the women carry the sceptre of manners, and extinguish dissension."—*Schiller.*

Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

The Future State of King Demos.

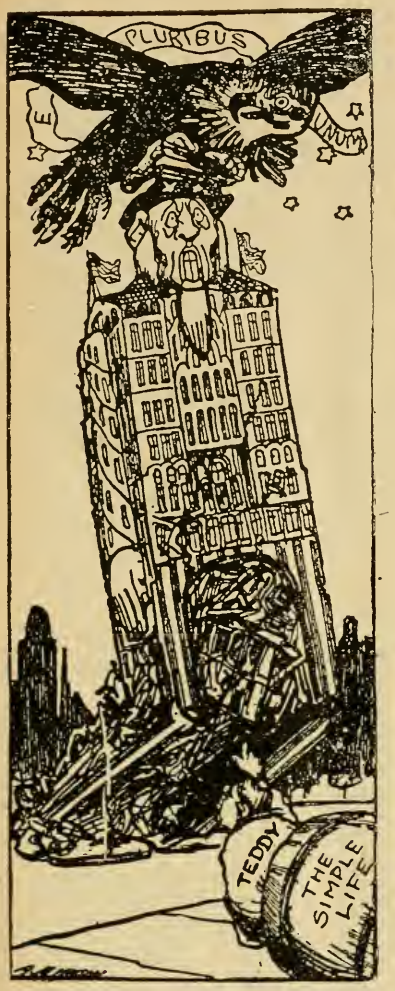
Voice from the Public to Bebel, the General Inquisitor: "What has the poor sinner done whom you are leading to punishment?"

Bebel: "He has moved for a modification of the paragraphs relating to *Lèse-Majesté*."

(*Inscription*: "Ye who enter the Temple have to shut your mouth!")

Nebelspalter.] [Zurich.

Warlike Voice from the Vatican: "Up, to the war against Modernism!"



Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

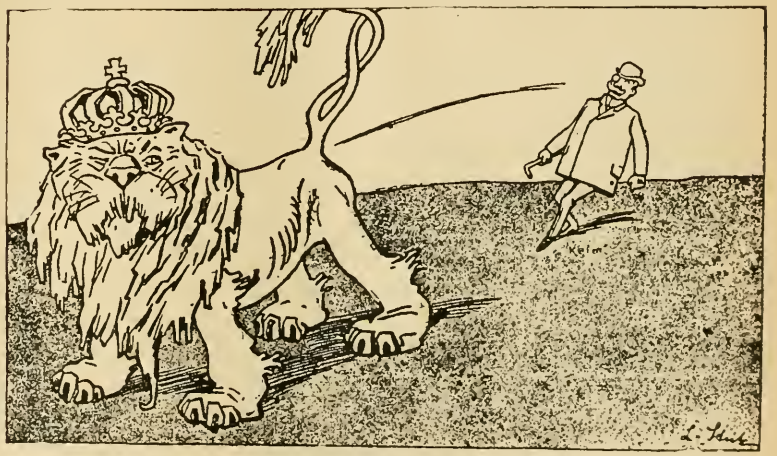
Fall of the Financial Sky-scraper.

When the American bird of freedom lights upon it, the skyscraper of rotten finance gives way.

Wahre Jacob.] [Stuttgart.

Children Quarrelling.

THE TSAR: "My barrel organ is better; it will play as I like."
BÜLOW: "No, my man is better; when I squeeze him, out comes the cash."



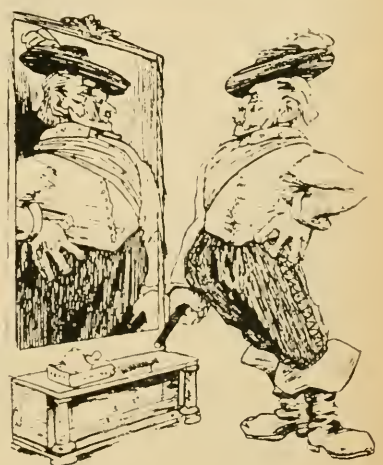
Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

The Bavarian Lion and the Navy League.

Kladderadatsch.]

Delcasse and Morocco.

Not to let the affair get nearer the point of combustion the fireman (the Press) stands there to damp the whole thing, and so quiet the irritated neighbour.



Kladderadatsch.]

BEBEL: "As Lord Protector of Berlin I should not show to disadvantage."

Nebelspalter.] [Zurich.

A Much-Plagued Man.

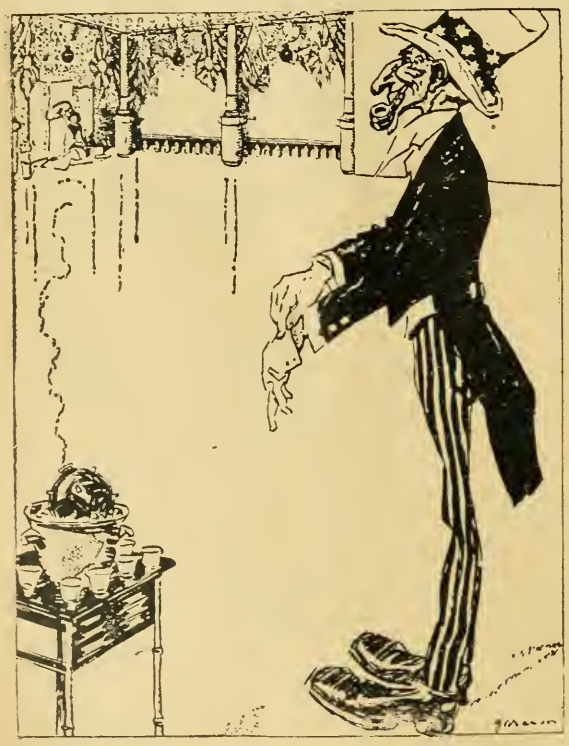
FALLIERES: "Does our colleague Roosevelt do this from duty or pleasure?"

BRENNER: "Hush! He must collect material for a dowry hunter's Latin grammar."

International Syndicate.] [Baltimore.

America and the Philippines.

UNCLE TEACHER SAM: "Seems that it's going to take a tarnation time for you to master this Self-Government Primer."



Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

Uncle Sam Enters the Japanese Ball-room.

Silhouette.] [Paris.

Doing Well and Letting Others Talk

EDWARD VII.: "My dear Entente Cordiale, let them talk; the facts will remain as we want them."

Tokyo Puck.]

Poking Fun at America.

"Roosevelt (says the Japanese cartoonist) shows his lion face to Japan, carried by the battleships, and accompanied by the drumming of Hearst. But lion face is the familiar new year entertainment in Japan. Children enjoy the show heartily, and the welcome is universal."

Wahre Jacob.] [Stuttgart.

After the Electoral Feast.

An ugly dream in the palace of the German Chancellor in the night of January 12-13, 1908.

Kladderadatsch.]

How Many Ways Lead to Rome?

Only one! But the difficulties of making this one smooth, and even to guard believers from stumbling, become greater every day.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

THE QUEEN'S INFLUENCE ON DRESS.

Mrs. Sarah Tooley contributes to the *Woman at Home* an article entitled "Queen Alexandra's Influence on Dress." Queen Alexandra has never aspired to be an arbiter of fashion, as she dislikes change and never makes experiments in novel costumes, but her influence has been a subtle one. To her we owe the undying vogue of the tailor-made and the long plain skirt defining the lines of the figure. She has never abandoned this style, and by her example has discouraged repeated attempts to introduce the hooped petticoat and skirts flounced to the waist or in any way overloaded with trimming.

SIMPLICITY AND ELEGANCE.

She favours the statuesque style in dress, which preserves the slope of the shoulders, the line from arm to waist, and the suggested outline of the lower limbs:—

In the later seventies we have two modes which show the influence exercised upon dress by Queen Alexandra as Princess of Wales. They are the Princess robe and the Princess bonnet. Both made for elegance and simplicity and were devoid of extravagance. The robe, which so perfectly suited the Princess's slight, graceful figure, proved a relief from crinolines and bulging skirts and remained for long the general form of dress. The Princess bonnet followed in the same order of style. As the robe defined the lines of the figure, so the bonnet revealed the contour of the head and framed the face with bewitching simplicity. It was said to impart an innocent look even to a bold face, while it enhanced in a most charming way the refined, chaste style of Queen Alexandra's beauty. It had a long reign of popularity. The curled toupée was the complement of the Princess bonnet, and a fashion which the Queen has retained, though it has long ceased to be the exclusive fashion.

THE FAVOURITE EVENING STYLE.

The close-fitting toque, well displaying the toupée in front, has in Her Majesty's case succeeded her favourite Princess bonnet, and close-fitting skirts with trim bodices have replaced the Princess gown. The pointed corsage is the Queen's favourite style for evening. Occasionally the Queen wears a blouse, but it is never at all full, or deeply pouched, and the sleeves fall softly and gracefully, with an utter absence of bunched-out effect. But though the Queen may don a blouse occasionally for morning wear, she prefers the skirt and bodice of the same material, as it does not break up the lines of the figure.

To summarise the Queen's influence on modern dress, we are indebted to her for discountenancing the efforts made now and again during the past twenty to thirty years to reintroduce either the crinoline or the stiffened petticoat, and for keeping in permanent use the graceful, plain skirt. She has further discountenaneed the trailing dress for outdoor wear, and established the vogue of the tailor-made gown, in which the limit of simplicity is reached.

AGAINST WASP WAISTS AND HIGH HEELS.

The healthy influence exercised by the Queen is also apparent in the rebound against tight-lacing, which has held its ground for so long. The Queen is not an admirer of the wasp waist. She is a great admirer of a trim and well-defined figure, but believes that this can be attained best by attention to fit and cut. In such matters the Queen is fastidious to a nicety, and never overlooks a crease or a wrinkle in the fit of her clothes. Her garments are fitted over an exact model of her figure, which ensures perfection of fit, and saves Her Majesty the fatigue of trying on.

As the Queen's example has been directed against the wasp waist, in like manner her influence has been opposed to high heels and compression of the feet. Her Majesty wears a small five in boots, and achieves daintiness by perfection of fit and cut.

HER MAJESTY'S FAVOURITE COLOURS.

The Queen's taste in dress fabrics is in accordance with the trim style so peculiarly her own, and she has done much to popularise cloth, tweed and serge. She is also fond of velvet for more elaborate toilettes, and the fashion of this beautiful fabric, which has prevailed during the past year or two, owes much to the Queen's example:—

With regard to colours, in years gone by the Queen was very partial to blue. To her influence is due the long popularity of black and white, a combination which can be made as *chic* as it is becoming, and is the safe refuge for the woman not gifted with an artistic taste in the blending of colours. Pearl grey, heliotrope, and mauve are now the Queen's favourite colours and share her patronage with black and white.

THE KILLING OF THE KING OF PORTUGAL.

VARIOUS THEORIES AS TO THE REGICIDE.

Far and away the freshest and most informative paper on the regicide in Lisbon is that which M. Finot, the brilliant editor of *La Revue*, contributes to the *Contemporary Review*. M. Finot was in Lisbon when the murder occurred. He had just before interviewed the Dictator Franco, and his account of the Portuguese situation is very piquant.

WHY THE KING WAS HATED.

Don Carlos had many qualities which ought to have made him an excellent king. A distinguished *littérateur*, a skilled connoisseur, a delicate and agreeable conversationalist, he had a wide enough range of knowledge to make a good monarch. But he was among the worst. We owe the truth to the dead as well as to the living. Why then disguise the fact that the Portuguese people, divided as they are in their political ideas, were absolutely at one in their very slight esteem for their king? The king felt it, and while he felt it enjoyed a sort of strange coquetry in exasperating the people's feelings. Thus he threw in the face of his people an insult, in an interview in the *Temps*, which they longed to avenge in his blood.

The king, though mild in character, fast and not serious, had the pride of a demiurge, lodged in an empty mind. The antagonism between him and his people had quite discouraged him. He sought oblivion in orgies sufficiently innocent, but which in Lisbon, a large provincial town, were thought the *fêtes* of a Nero. In truth he was bored. He courted all the pretty women, and was always dreaming of foreign travel. Having thus lost touch with the people, he failed to take in the fact that his extravagance alienated all sympathy from him.

THE DREAMS OF THE DICTATOR.

Franco the Dictator said to M. Finot:—

Our country has suffered and suffers still from administrative corruption. There is too much extravagance and too many abuses. I shall have to reform much of the machinery and get new laws passed; and when some years hence people see what I have accomplished they will excuse my brutalities and violations of the Constitution. It is necessary to give Portugal a salutary shake, which will put fresh life into an organism which is prematurely old.

M. Finot says that in Lisbon even Franco's enemies admitted

that, detestable though he was as a politician, his personal character was not open to attack. He prevented other men from enriching themselves at the expense of the State, but he did not enrich himself. They told me many lively stories of this plunder of the State to which Franco had put an end. It was, perhaps, the most courageous act of his reign.

Nebelspalter.] [Zurich.

Pharisees.

CHORUS OF ANXIOUS ONES: "Lord, I thank Thee that I am not as those other men."

THE UNPOPULARITY OF THE QUEEN.

The widowed queen is economical, and she is reputed to have the evil eye. If she gives a lady a bracelet the recipient soon after sprains her wrist:—

But the Republicans have graver complaints to make against Queen Amélie. She is a clerical, which offends the Portuguese people. In that country, where the priests have to go about in civil dress and have morganatic wives like royal personages, and large families like the patriarchs in the Bible, such an accusation is seriously regarded by the people. And the queen's enemies rub it in. One of the leading Republicans told me that it was on account of Queen Amélie that King Carlos did not return the visit of his royal cousin at Rome. Everything had been settled for the journey, when, prompted by his wife, he wrote to Victor Emmanuel that he would be very glad to visit him in Italy, but not at Rome. And after that there was a regular coolness between the two Courts. This story may be true or false; but it has passed like a storm all over Portugal, and alienated the last traces of sympathy from the widow of Don Carlos.

THE CHANCES OF A REPUBLIC.

M. Finot says:—

Perhaps there will be only one issue to this monarchy in chaos—a Republic. The other day I was visited by one of the Republican leaders, whose high character and eloquence command the admiration even of his enemies—Magalhaës Lima. "The Republic is at hand," he told me, and his face was lit up by joyful hope. "And afterwards," said I. "Do you really believe that a change of the label alters the nature of the liquor?" "No doubt," he replied. "The monarchy has proved its character. Think of our 75 per cent. of illiterates, of our undeveloped resources, of the ruins which lie all round us. It is we who will transform the government, and with changed political conditions we shall infuse a new spirit into our people." The Portuguese Republicans have an ardent faith. Let us respect this religion of theirs, which has not yet had an opportunity of either deceiving itself or of failing.

In the *American Review of Reviews* for March there is a long historical article entitled "Portugal in the Family of Nations," by Isabel Moore.

"THE REAL MALADY."

"Calchas," writing in the *Fortnightly Review* for February, says that the doom of Don Carlos was sealed on the day when he declared to a Parisian interviewer his determination to support the Dictator Franco through thick and thin, in defiance of all parties. Franco, though an earnest politician, was not a great man. He worked hard; but he did not kill. He aroused the maximum of antagonism and the minimum of fear.

On the whole, "Calchas" has approved of the experiment of the dictatorship, only regretting that the Dictator chosen was not a more competent man. The truth remains that the patient needed medicine, and that the dictatorship, though bitter medicine, was the best, if the Portuguese could only have been induced to take it willingly, and to take enough. What the country needed and needs was not this or that form of government, but sheer reforming resolutions and executive capacity. The country needed a man, and King Carlos himself was the strongest character in the nation. Sportsman, poet, artist, scientist, and *bon vivant*, he was a notable compound of Latin temperament and Germanic culture—obstinate and self-willed indeed, but fearless and unflinching, and very well equipped to be a king.

The real malady was the failure of representative government decade after decade—the powerlessness of the Parliamentary system to raise a nation that needs lifting above itself, or to be anything but a

mere reflection of the moral condition of a people as it is. . . . The ideal Dictator would have been a person of solid powers and magnetic temperament, more able and more ruthless than Franco, and able to make himself respected by economists and idolised by the Army.

WILL THERE BE A REPUBLIC?

In a short article on the Portuguese Crisis, contributed by A. Juvé de Buloix to the *Grande Revue* of February 10th, the writer says that human beings are tired of the tyranny which surrounds monarchies,

Photo. by] *[Camacho, Lisbon.*

M. de Amarel,
New Premier of Portugal.

and they wish to attain the most beautiful social ideal, namely, a Republic.

The vital conditions of society are changed, and nations ought to turn to their own country all the forces which they have hitherto spent in foreign conquest. National, intellectual, moral, and material prosperity has become the sole aim of European races, and for this reason a Republic is the only form of government which answers to modern aspirations. All European monarchies have found it necessary to make great concessions to the people, and the Latin kings have had to capitulate to the heirs of the Roman spirit. Portuguese royalty cannot resist Republican tendencies, and it will have to disappear before the logic of Latin progress and the fatality of social evolution; it will perish before the Republic imperiously demanded by the more intellectual and the people suffering under the yoke of the Dictator.

AN IBERIAN FEDERATION.

But the Portuguese Republicans have even higher ambitions. They wish the Spanish Republicans to join them and found together with them the Iberian Federation, so that the two sister nations may resume in the world the great position which they formerly occupied. The evolution of these two countries has always been parallel, and they have interests in common. To-day nothing can stop the Republican movement in the peninsula. The people's sympathies are with the men who show themselves noble by their devotion and their sacrifices, who stand up as the soldiers of liberty and the abolitionists of slavery and misery. It is not a question of the egoism of a party greedy for place and gold, but of the will of a select few who understand their civilising mission and devote themselves to the progress of humanity.

THE REVIVAL OF KINGSHIP.

"Calchas," writing in the *Fortnightly Review*, calls attention to the fact that in almost every country there has been a great revival of the monarchical principle.

To the efficiency of government in Portugal a masterful exercise of executive energy is apparently indispensable. If dictatorship is impossible, so much the worse for progress. It is probable that even in Spain a constructive despotism, formally renewable every five years, would be of priceless advantage if the nation could only be brought to consent to the method. Of Italy the same might be said, except that it is now almost as hopeless to think of applying a dictatorship to Lombardy as to think of applying it to Lancashire. In our own country we feel sensibly in our Army arrangements the lack of that direct monarchical initiative which has been the mainspring of military efficiency in other countries. Without the executive power of the German Emperor the creation within a single decade of the second greatest fleet in the world would have been simply an unthinkable achievement. No purely Parliamentary system could ever have compassed any plan so creative and original.

IN PRAISE OF THE TSAR.

Even in Russia, he thinks that the historical dictatorship of the Tsars is, and for some time will remain, indispensable for even the dull and slow progress which seems the only alternative to a wasteful anarchy. The Tsar is compelling the world to revise its estimate of his character. He has shown more nerve, more judgment, more persistency than he was credited by any foreign observer with possessing; and even if he has succeeded mainly by accepting firm advice, he has saved his dynasty from destruction, his empire from anarchy, and his subjects from themselves. Nor ought the survey to

end here. Glance at the Balkans. Prince Ferdinand has done a great deal to make the Bulgarian nation. Abdul Hamid has done almost everything to save the European dominion of the Turk.

THE VALUE OF WELL-TRAINED SOVEREIGNS.

In England, under King Edward, the monarch has become not merely a restraining, but an initiating force. England only recovered her due place in the world when the representative element was reinforced by the revival of a positive monarchical influence.

As a result, Europe is now full of well-educated dynasties. With each generation that passes sovereigns are more carefully and rationally trained from birth, and are still better equipped by comparison even with most of those among their subjects who count themselves above the average.

SALVATION FROM MEDIOCRITY.

What has reasserted itself is the principle of Kingship and the value to a monarchical nation of the hereditary principle scientifically applied. Therefore the Norwegians, a highly democratic people, have deliberately chosen on the whole not to be a Republic. He attributes this not only to the influence of heredity and to the advantages of education and position, but to the fact that a representative system tends to eliminate strong characters, for wire-pullers are prompt to recommend the mediocrity who conciliates everybody. Then, again, the Kingship diminishes the risk of assassination by placing power in the hands of men whose position is not so conspicuous as that of the sovereign. "Calchas" concludes his interesting essay by declaring that so long as representative institutions rest upon a national basis, the more complete and party-riven democracy becomes, the more will it need the corrective of Kingship.

IF I WERE JOHN MORLEY!

ADVICE OF PROFESSOR RUSSEL WALLACE.

The Rev. J. Page Hopps publishes in the *Modern Review* for February an interview with Professor A. Russel Wallace on the Indian crisis. Professor Wallace is an enterprising advocate of the doctrine that our duty in India is to dig the grave of our Empire by preparing the natives as speedily as possible to take over the government of their own country:—

"I am with the Indian patriots, and my full sympathy is with the people of India in their aspirations for self-government."

"What, then, as to the attitude of the British Government?" I said. "That does not seem to be very sympathetic; and, as to that, your knowledge must be fresh enough."

"Quite so," he replied, "and I must say I am surprised and rather disgusted at the weakness and cowardice of John Morley, of whom I had such hopes. The true way to redeem India is to begin at the bottom, to restore the village communities as self-governing bodies, under the supervision of thoroughly seasoned and sympathetic English or native inspectors; to restore to the people their land and to make it inalienable, with all that is upon it. That will make an end of the money-lender and the lawyer."

"But that will take time, probably a long time," I said, "especially if 'the predominant partner' has to be persuaded. What could be done in the meantime?"

"Well," he answered, "considering what we owe to India financially, we might remit the land assessment for some years, to allow the cultivators to rise above perpetual starving point. That, and free irrigation, would probably almost, if not quite, make an end of the chronic famine, which is itself the condemnation of our rule."

"Then you are in favour of a very large surrender of our rights and rewards as conquerors of India?" I said.

"Of a total surrender as quickly as is prudent: and I think we ought to rejoice just in so far as India wants self-government and is fit for it. Instead of deprecating it and fighting it, we ought to welcome and help it."

ADVICE OF MR. HARRISON.

There is at your hand an easy, immediate, effective reform, which you could put in action at once. Name Hindoo and Mussulman gentlemen to fill one-third of all the superior public offices, both executive and judicial. Put them in office in place of English strangers. Begin with the corrupt native police, and go on to the Supreme Council and the Court of Appeal. I know there are men amply qualified to-day to fill those posts. It would have an immense effect in putting heart into India and making it tranquil and vigorous. Promise within a generation to make at least one-half of the Executive and the Judiciary the due field of native talent. A cruel blow was given to the hopes of those who look for the régeneration of India when one from whom we expected so different a policy told the world that he could see no reasonable prospect of finality to the existing autocratic *régime*. For my own part, I do not hesitate to repudiate any such blighting spirit of finality.—FREDERIC HARRISON, in the *Positivist Review*.

A FRENCH VIEW.

M. Maurice Maindron is contributing to the *Revue des Deux Mondes* a series of letters from Southern India, and in the first February number he says with reference to the famine, that it is difficult to understand the degree of misery into which the human being may fall. The English Treasury does not realise the distress. While the small rural proprietors have been ruined by these terrible famine years, the lot of the agricultural labourers is still more disastrous. The writer has been present at the enrolment of labourers for emigration, and he says it shows the undeniable superiority of the English in colonial organisation. He prefers to remain silent as to similar operations of the French Government.

Capt. H. Allen Wilson, of the Connaught Rangers, contributes a very bright, instructive paper on "The Masai—a Vanishing Race" to the *Empire Review*. The Masai are dying out chiefly because they refuse to permit their warriors to have children, although they allow them a wife or two. They may only become fathers when their fighting career is over.

SOCIALISM.

AGAINST: ITS HARPING ON A SINGLE STRING.

Dr. Crozier contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* the second of his challenges to Socialism, this time addressing himself to the demolition of the Socialist theory of human evolution, which, he asserts, is one of the most curious exhibitions of simplicity the intellectual world has yet seen, ignoring as it does the ultimate essentials and ineradicable elements of human society and human nature. The Socialists cut out at a stroke all the great *efficient* factors of civilisation—war, religion, law, government, political institutions, and scientific knowledge in general—as if they were but appendages or surplusage, and substitute for the complex result of all these a single simple figure, namely, that of a pure economic or industrial evolution which they have cunningly slipped into its place. . . . The real truth is, that the peasants, labourers, and working-classes generally were lifted on to a higher plane at each remove, not so much by improvements in their own manual labour, or by their own initiative and exertions, as by the sympathetic aid of the great men, their leaders, who followed the gleam of the Ideal; the leaders of the great Catholic Church, in its early purity and noble devotion to Humanity; the great Emperors and Kings who (with more personal and selfish motives, it is true) succeeded them and took over their work when they had fallen into luxury and decadence; the great philosophers poets and scientists who (going to their graves for the most part in poverty) aided and encouraged these again in their work; and the great inventors and organisers who were necessary to bring all this work to its successful fruition.

He then proceeds to deal with the Socialist conception of the institution of the Family, into which I have not space to follow him. He concludes by admitting that the condition of the unemployed will justify almost any attempt, however chimerical and desperate, to alter it, but he attributes this condition not to capitalism, but to that most deadly, hopeless, and even damnable doctrine of *laisser-faire*.

The *New Ireland Review* for February publishes some letters from an ex-Unitarian minister who had been a Socialist but is now a Catholic. The letters set forth his reasons for abandoning Socialism.

FOR: NO MORE "WORRYING NECESSITY."

The *Grand Magazine* for March publishes the last instalment of Mr. H. G. Wells's papers on "New Worlds for Old." His concluding paper is a fanciful sketch as to the changes which await each class of the community when the Socialist ideal is realised. The Socialist State will be chiefly distinguished from the present one by the absence of that worrying urgency to earn, that sense of constant economic insecurity, which afflicts all but the very careless or the very prosperous to-day. Human nature being as it is, however, it will be interesting to note how lazy folk are going to be kept in the collar if they are to be thus emancipated from the worrying necessity to earn. That "worrying necessity" has been the mainspring of human progress from the earliest ages until now. Mr. Wells tells us how the schoolmaster, the middleman, and servants will prosper in the Socialist State, but he admits that there are certain classes who will find their position changed:

So far as many professions and callings go this matter may be dismissed in a few words. Under Socialism, while the particular trade or profession might not exist, there would probably be ample scope in the public machine for the socially more profitable employment of the same energies. A family solicitor, such as we know him now, would have a poor time in a Socialist State, but the same qualities of watchful discretion would be needed at a hundred new angles and friction surfaces of the State organisation.

If these persons will be as well off in the future as they are now that will not be the case with the rich, leisured, wealthy class. To them Mr. Wells says:—

There is no way out of it; your way to Socialism is through "the needle's eye." From your rare class, and from your class alone does Socialism require a real material sacrifice. You must indeed give up much coarse pride. There is no help for it. You must face that if you face Socialism at all. You must come down to a simpler, and, in many material aspects, a less distinguished way of living.

I appeal from your wealth to your nobility, to help us to impoverish your class a little, and make all the world infinitely richer by that impoverishment. And I am sure that to some of you I shall not appeal in vain.

"A GREAT MATERIAL RELIGION."

Mr. H. M. Hyndman exults over the triumph of International Socialism, in the *National Review*. He says:—

From Europe right round to North and South America, and now Japan, precisely the same conceptions are emancipating the minds and firing the hearts of the workers of the world. Socialism is to all Socialists a great material religion. The old supernatural creeds have long ceased even to pretend to guide; they have now almost ceased to influence the thought of our time. Nowhere else can the world provide unpaid and self-sacrificing zeal and enthusiasm to the extent that these are exhibited daily in the Socialist camp.

THE PRACTICAL MODERN SOCIALIST.

Mr. J. Ramsay Macdonald, M.P., replying to an article on the Impotence of Socialism in the *Nineteenth Century*, exultantly declares that social reform leads to Socialism, and that the step-by-step Socialist is the most practical person in the world. He says:

Thus the Socialist says that the means of production, distribution, and exchange should be owned and controlled by the community, but he knows that all the means of production are not at the same stage in their evolution towards socialisation and natural organisation. Gas, water and trams are much riper for municipalisation than cotton mills; railways are nearer nationalisation than hackney carriages; coal-mines than the watchmaking industry. So the Socialist begins when and where the nature of industrial organisation invites him to begin. Just in so far as the use of some form of property—for instance, land—is essential to the well-being of the community, or just in so far as certain services—for instance, transport—are bound up in national efficiency, national control and organisation become imperative. Thus the provision of houses, of pure milk, of open spaces is becoming more and more a municipal undertaking: railways are approaching the nationalisation stage, and several municipalities are considering the advisability of acquiring coal-mines.

THE INFALLIBILITY OF THE NEWSPAPER.

A Subtle American Satire.

In the *North American Review* there is a delightful article entitled "The Dogma of Journalistic Inerrancy." The author is Mr. Munro Smith. It is subtle and sarcastic, and his article should be read by all newspaper men and many others. He explains sardonically that the newspapers are all unconsciously conducted on the principles of Machiavelli, laid down for the guidance of an absolute prince.

The prince, he says, cannot safely be virtuous, but should always assume a semblance of virtue; so the newspapers cannot strictly confine themselves to facts, but they should always cherish the illusion of truth. Between the news and the facts there is no necessary relation. The public wishes to have a story; it is not exacting as to the accuracy of that story, and it objects rather than otherwise to have the illusion of truth dispelled by an editorial avowal of error. Hence there has arisen the doctrine of journalistic inerrancy, which shows some sign of hardening into a dogma.

This Mr. Smith deplores, and suggests that something should be done to keep up the illusion that there is some relation between news and facts, a belief which at present is wearing dangerously thin. Writing as an American for an American public, Mr. Smith holds up as a horrifying spectre the possibility that the license of the American Press might be effectively restrained if the aggrieved persons were to form themselves into an association for their protection against defamation. The law provides remedies which can only be secured by associated efforts. Mr. Smith says:—

> The prompt, undisguised and cheerful withdrawal of an editorial aspersion is probably without precedent. The editor who should first take such a step would doubtless be censured by almost all other journalists, but their opinions would not appear in print. In the public mind, the truthfulness and justice of his paper would be so securely established that subsequent rigorous adherence to normal journalistic policy would not seriously impair this new prestige for many years. Upon the advertising value of action so unusual it is unnecessary to insist.

THE LIBEL INSURANCE COMPANY.

If Libel Insurance Companies were formed with a moderate annual subscription the whole American Press might be revolutionised. Mr. Smith says:—

> Able counsel would be retained; every grievance alleged by a member would be promptly investigated; and whenever sufficient ground for action should be discovered, legal proceedings would be instituted and carried through at the cost of the society. Once formed, such organisations would probably extend their field of operations; they would become associations for the reform of the law. Doubtful cases would be brought before the courts in the hope of securing a judicial construction of the law more favourable to the protection of the individual reputation. Efforts would be made to obtain statutory changes of similar tendency.
>
> The laws of other countries would be examined, and it would be ascertained that in many respects these give more efficient protection against misrepresentation than is afforded by the laws now in force in our States. It would be found in particular that most foreign legislations do not require allegation and proof of pecuniary damage, but only of such misrepresentation as affects the reputation. In some legislations it is provided that, whenever a newspaper has been guilty of misrepresentation, it must publish the full text of the judgment in the same part of the paper, and in the same size of type in which the original misrepresentation appeared.
>
> Statutes of this character would be demanded, and in the present state of public feeling such statutes might be passed. Encouraged by success, the protective associations might press for legislative recognition of the right of privacy; and they might secure the adoption of laws penalising the publication of statements regarding private and family life, except in cases in which written authorisation could be shown or a legitimate public interest demonstrated.
>
> In our States it is notoriously easy for an organised minority to secure almost any sort of legislation; and it is evident that the libel insurance societies would take care that the new laws should not sleep in the statute-books.
>
> It need hardly be pointed out that such laws, effectively enforced, would seriously interfere with the existing liberty of the press.

Journals would still appear in America, but they would bear little relation to those which are now in existence; they would indeed tend to approximate to the Old World standard. What a nightmare for the Americans!

HENRI TAINE IN HIS LETTERS.

The "History of English Literature," by Hippolyte Adolphe Taine, better known perhaps as Henri Taine, is sufficiently familiar in the English translation to induce the reader to turn with interest to the study, by Victor Giraud, of Taine and his work, which appears in the first February number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*.

In the pages of the recently published "Life and Letters of Taine" (four vols., Hachette), on which the article is based, there is reflected, says the writer, half a century of contemporary French thought expressed by one of its most authentic representatives, and the pious editors who set out to write the life of a man found at the end of their task that they had at the same time written the intellectual life of two or three successive generations. There are the early letters full of proud stoicism, avidity for knowledge, and a candid faith in reason and science. Then come the years of ardent struggle in the midst of modern ideas, books succeeding books, and the slow feverish conquest of glory. Excluded from the teaching profession, Taine found himself obliged to adopt writing rather than philosophy as his profession. Next we see the tragic hours of the great national crisis, and after the accumulated disasters of invasion and of the Commune the anguish and the sad uncertainty of the future. The last twenty years of his life were absorbed by the hard work connected with his book, "The Origins of Contemporary France," and in this great work he not only represents the highest expression of his own generation, but is the guide of new generations.

HOUSEKEEPING IN AMERICA AND GERMANY.

Writing in the *Preussische Jahrbücher* for February Dr. Wolfgang Max Schultz compares American methods of housekeeping with those obtaining in Germany, much to the disadvantage of the latter.

Beginning with the servant question in the two countries, he notes that American servants are highly paid, yet American girls, he says, show little inclination to enter domestic service, and generally only those girls who have no family ties and no homes. At the same time a noticeable feature of American life is that people are much less dependent on servants than they are in Germany.

THE SECRET OF AMERICAN OPTIMISM.

An American characteristic which greatly impresses the writer is the almost universal desire of capable working-men to their own homes. No matter how modest the home may be, the result is much more of a home than any four walls in a tenement, and the economic and ethical value of house-ownership for the working-man and his family cannot be too highly estimated. It unites all the members of the family in common interests and endeavour, and keeps the family closer and longer together, and it increases and extends their happiness and social activity. This family life is, according to the writer, the secret of the optimism of the American people. There is also much less alcoholism in the districts where there is house-ownership. These conditions explain partly why girls do not care to take up domestic service, but prefer other occupations which will permit them to remain with their families.

DIVISION OF LABOUR IN THE HOME.

While the girls are unwilling to enter domestic service, it is as if this unwillingness on their part has brought about a similar unwillingness on the part of housewives to keep servants. At any rate fewer servants are needed in America than in Germany. Perhaps this is due to the division of labour in the house among the different members of the family, not excluding the master of the house. For the head of the family the idea does not exist that there is any work for his wife to do which is unworthy of him, and he will lend a hand when other help is not forthcoming. Thus the husband learns what his wife's work really is and recognises and respects it. This, too, makes the family life more natural, while such comradeship makes it impossible to associate a special and higher atmosphere with the master of the house.

HOW TO LIGHTEN HOUSEHOLD LABOUR.

In the "flat" home, as well as in the self-contained house in America, much has been done to emancipate the housewife from mechanical labour which Germany would do well to imitate. Bulky, heavy furniture is avoided, and cupboards are built in the rooms, so that cleaning is made much easier. The Americans do not cherish the enormous store of house linen so dear to the German housewife, and great store cupboards are practically done away with. Many practical devices to lighten labour have been adopted—electric light in place of oil lamps, central heating, convenient water supply, better and simpler cooking utensils, shopping by telephone, prepared foods "ready to eat," etc.; but we are reminded that America is the country of dyspepsia, and the "ready to eat" preparations may be a potent cause of the trouble.

BOOKS AS CONTRABAND.

In the February number of the *Book Monthly* there is a little article by the editor on Book-Smuggling, the books seized by His Majesty's Customs as being contraband of English copyrights. Everybody knows that a Tauchnitz edition of an English book may not be brought into England, and the same applies to an American issue of a work which is copyright here.

WHAT TRAVELLERS READ ON THE HIGH SEAS.

The writer has made inquiries as to the kind of literature which meets its fate at the hands of the vigilant Customs official, and he has also discovered what becomes of the volumes afterwards. The number of volumes seized during the last Customs year was 206, chiefly books of fiction—stories by Miss Marie Corelli, Mr. Hall Caine, and other popular writers. A tale which the Customs officers have frequently to annex from visitors coming into England is "Thelma." Mr. Kipling's "From Sea to Sea" is also frequently in evidence, and, tried by the Customs test, "Seton Merriman's" books have been very popular with people travelling across the seas. Mr. Stanley Weyman, Anthony Hope, Mrs. Humphry Ward, Sir Gilbert Parker, Mr. H. G. Wells, Mr. E. F. Benson, and many others of our novelists may also claim the honour of being included in the Customs roll of literary favour. Next to fiction it is chiefly reprints which come into the literary drag-net of the Customs.

BOOKS FOR THE LIGHTHOUSES.

The books seized at our ports go to lighten the vigils of the men who man the lighthouses and lightships of our coasts, but this arrangement has been in force only since 1905. Previously the books were simply destroyed. Packages of the books go to the Irish and the Scottish lighthouses, as well as to Trinity House. Since the Customs have begun to hand over their captured books to Trinity House, this institution has not had to buy so many for its library boxes. The boxes are sent in rotation to the lighthouses and lightships, coming back at the end of the round to have their contents changed, and then be despatched on another round. The men on the lightships and lighthouses prefer stories, chiefly stories of adventure. They like William Clark Russell and George Henty, and all good stories of stir and action. Periodicals with pictures are also much in favour.

THE CAUSES OF EMIGRATION FROM SPAIN.

Señor Don Mariano Marfil has an article in *Espana Moderna* on emigration in general, and Spanish emigration in particular. In the course of his remarks he controverts the common idea that emigration is bad for the country which loses the emigrants, and boldly asserts that every country which sends a proportion of its children to other lands is sure to gain thereby in the long run. People who emigrate usually do so with the intention of improving their social condition; they go out to a foreign country to find the work which is denied to them at home, and hope by this labour to increase their income, and live, sooner or later, under better conditions. We can go to many countries and find that the people who are doing the best work in certain vocations are really those who have come from other lands or from a distant portion of the same State. We find it so in various parts of Spain. "The riches of the Cantabrian coast, the flourishing state of Barcelona, the prosperity of Valencia and Alicante, to what is it due but to emigration? Go to Asturias, through the villages surrounding Villagracia and Vigo, to the Province of Santander, and where you see the best hotel, the most up-to-date factory, inquire who built it and who is the owner, and you will soon find it is the 'foreigner.'" Portugal, by its association with Brazil, and the continued stream of emigration towards that part of South America, has reaped many advantages over other countries in the same direction.

Spain is losing a fair proportion of her children, and some will regret that it is due to excessive population and to sterility of soil, but the fact is that Spain has not the same density of population as have Belgium, Holland, Austria and France, which nevertheless give a smaller contingent of emigrants. As for unfertility of soil, how can such a term be used of a country that has more than 3500 hours of sunshine during the year, with seven agricultural regions, producing sugar-cane in Almuñécar and Motril, oranges in Valencia and Murcia, olives in Aragon, vineyards in Leon and Castilla la Nueva, cereals in Castilla la Vieja, pastures in Galicia, forests in Asturias—a country, in short, that possesses all kind of produce, bathed by three seas, and ploughed by nearly 300 rivers, with high table districts and lovely valleys, where one can enjoy almost a tropical climate or intense cold?

In the writer's view the principal reason for emigration from Spain is misery, caused by want of food, bad living, and scarcity of work. If we now probe the matter more deeply we shall find that the following are the primary causes of this deplorable state of things: The theoretic instruction received by our young people, ignorance in the working classes, want of co-operation, and proper recreation for workmen; bad conditions of labour, with excessive hours of work, and bad pay in many cases; the improper employment of women and boys, aggravated "sweating," non-participation in profits, pensions and the like, unfair methods in connection with conscription, bad means of communication, and neglect (by the Government) of measures for the improvement of agriculture and cattle-breeding.

IRELAND AND THE AMERICAN MONEY.

Mr. Rolleston, an official of the Department of Agriculture in Ireland, contributes to the *North American Review* a remarkable article, in which he insists that the first condition for the regeneration of Ireland is that the American should cease to subscribe to the funds of the Nationalist Party. He quotes from a speech of Mr. Dillon's to the effect that if the American money ceased to fill the exchequers of the Irish Nationalist Party the National cause would soon die in Ireland. Mr. Rolleston has no objection to receiving American money; but if there is to be any genuine Irish movement of any kind in favour of Home Rule, "the subsidisation of Irish parties from extra Irish sources must come to an end":—

> The whole position hinges on that. Let Ireland's American friends send us no more money; it is only used to stifle original thought and to bolster up a policy which, on the confession of its own most prominent supporters, does not command the confidence of the country. Let them help with their generosity to fertilise the industrial field, to build schools, to endow colleges, to support the Gaelic League, to promote any non-controversial, non-political enterprise that pleases them; but let them contribute not another cent for politics, if they would see Ireland take herself seriously in hand, and address herself resolutely and effectively to the realisation of her national destiny.

Mr. Rolleston has ideas of his own, not only of finance but as to Parliamentary tactics. He says:—

> It seems to me, indeed, one of the implications of the Home Rule position that, while we ought to go to Parliament to demand Home Rule, we ought to ask for nothing else whatever but that. We ought to oppose, steadfastly and constantly, every Government that will not grant Home Rule. For no consideration whatever ought we to co-operate with it in the governing of Ireland. It is giving away our whole case to do so. Nor should we lose anything by this policy.

CITY PLANNING.

Charities and the Commons, of New York, publishes in its February number the second of a series of four civic broadsides, or what we should call a special supplement devoted to one subject. The first was published in November, 1906, and was about Organisation and the Municipal Movement. The second, published in February, advocates the replanning and beautifying of cities. It deals with parks, civic centres, and the control of suburban areas, the development of water-fronts, and, in short, it is an exhaustive treatise upon a subject of great importance which is very little studied in this country. The most beautiful cities in the United States are those that have the best city maps.

THE ROMAN CURIA AND THE GATES OF HELL.

AN AMERICAN CONCEPTION.

Professor C. A. Briggs contributes to the *North American Review* an article upon "The Encyclical against Modernism," in which, after describing the Encyclical and its contents, he leads up to the conclusion that the Roman Curia opened the gates of Hell, and the devils are all loose in Rome. Their first victim was the poor Pope himself.

THE POPE TRANSFORMED.

Pius X., says Dr. Briggs, "began as a broad-minded, warm-hearted, tolerant, conciliatory, lovable Pope, the humble servant of Christ, popular with all classes of people, who were ready to rally about him with enthusiasm for the work of reform. He now appears in his attitude towards the French Episcopate and the Italian Catholic Nationalists, in the decisions of the Biblical Commission, and especially in the new Syllabus and Encyclical, as the deadly foe which must be overthrown at all hazards."

Having thus explained the altered position of the Pope, Dr. Briggs gives us the following account of the Encyclical which has so transformed him from friend to foe:—

The Encyclical, therefore, is a thoroughgoing attack on Modernism, not simply upon liberal Catholics, but upon all that is characteristic of the modern age of the world, in Philosophy, Science, Biblical Criticism, History, Education, and Political and Social Life. It is an effort to overcome Modernism by Mediævalism, by making the scholastic Philosophy and Theology of the Middle Ages the norm for all things in all time. The Encyclical is *thorough;* but, like many other historic examples of such thoroughness, it is blind to the consequences of such a policy. If the scholastic philosophy and theology of Thomas Aquinas is to be the universal norm for the Roman Catholic Church, the Roman Church thereby divests itself of Catholicity. It antagonises not only the modern world, but no less truly the ancient Church, and changes the creed from "One holy, catholic and apostolic Church" to "one Roman and scholastic Church."

WHO IS RESPONSIBLE?

Dr. Briggs has no difficulty in answering the question who is responsible for this lamentable change of front on the part of the Pope. It is the Roman Curia, which he abuses in the following terms:—

Alas! Pope Pius X. has yielded, as so many others before him, to this irresponsible, invisible and secret domination, and the Bishops throughout the world are summoned to obey as slaves of their master. The "Saint" of Fogazzaro indicates clearly to the Pope the four evil spirits which threaten the ruin of the Catholic Church: The Spirit of Falsehood, The Spirit of Domination, The Spirit of Avarice, The Spirit of Immobility.

The Encyclical is evidently pervaded by these spirits, and shows clearly and unmistakably that the Roman Curia is determined, in the temper of these evil spirits, to resist and overcome any and every effort for reform. The Roman Curia is the canker, the running-sore, of the Papacy which is responsible for all the mischief. The worse it is the better, for that makes all the more evident the necessity of removing it at all hazards. I have said nothing but what hosts of Catholics of all ranks are saying at the present time, who are deeply grieved over the present situation. Once more the gates of hell are open in Rome, and evil spirits of all kinds are broken loose to corrupt and destroy the Church of God. They will do incalculable injury today as they have in the past, but our Lord Himself gave the reassuring word: "The gates of Hell shall not prevail against it."

All this is easier said than done.

BOOKISH PRIME MINISTERS.

BY LORD ROSEBERY.

The *North American Review* publishes, under the title of "Bookishness and Statesmanship," the substance of the address delivered at Edinburgh some time ago by Lord Rosebery. "I believe," says Lord Rosebery, "that nowhere in history, so far as I know, is there an instance of so intensely bookish a man as Mr. Gladstone, who was at the same time so consummate a man of affairs. I mean by bookishness the general love of books—reading, buying, handling, hunting them. The combination in his case is unique, and it will probably remain so."

Although from his excessive devotion to books Mr. Gladstone was unique, many other Prime Ministers, however, have been bookish men. Lord Rosebery says:—

Harley was a book-lover, but even he was rather a collector than a reader. Bolingbroke, who was perhaps Prime Minister for a few hours, was a book-lover after his fall, or said he was. Stanhope had a library which still exists at Chevening, preserved in a separate room—a priceless example of the book collection of a Minister in the eighteenth century. Sunderland founded a great library. Then we come to Walpole. The sublime solace of books, which soothed even the gnawing ambition of his fiercest enemy, was denied to him. No one deplored this after his resignation more than himself. The great exemplar in the eighteenth century of the combination of literature and politics was, undoubtedly, Chesterfield.

Charles Fox was a great reader:—

A friend has recorded how in a day he would discuss Homer and Virgil, Æschylus and Euripides, Milton and Massinger, Pope and Addison, Gibbon and Blackstone, Sophocles and Shakespeare, Metastasio, Congreve and Vanbrukh, Cowper, Fielding, Burns.

The next possibly bookish Prime Minister was Canning; but with a literary side all his life, he was only Prime Minister for a few months. Melbourne was a great reader, and like Mr. Gladstone a great reader of theology. But he left behind him a library of odd volumes, which puts him out of the category of book-lovers. Sir Robert Peel, like some of the statesmen of the last century, came to the business of politics as a brilliant specimen of Oxford scholarship. Lord John Russell was, perhaps, more of a writer than a reader of books. The only book, I think, mentioned by Lord Palmerston in his correspondence is "Coningsby."

Lord Beaconsfield was born in a library. Lord Salisbury was also much devoted to books from his youth up. Lord Rosebery does not speak of himself, but he is almost as much a book-lover as Mr. Gladstone. Nor does he refer to Mr. Balfour, who can hardly be classed as remarkable for his love of books. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman is not a bookish man, although, like Mr. Balfour, his reading of French novels has been very wide, and he greatly appreciates the light literature of the French nation, for which he entertains an affectionate regard on the ground that it was always the ally of Scotland against England in the old days.

PEOPLE'S RESTAURANTS.

Madame Augusta Moll-Weiss has an article, in the First Feburay number of *La Revue*, on People's Restaurants, in which she gives a short account of what several European countries have attempted in this way for the people. An interesting case is that of the Foundation de Belleville, a kind of people's university, which has established a co-operative students' restaurant. The provisions are bought at co-operative stores, and the bonuses go to increase the service of the institution.

GOOD IDEAS FROM GERMANY.

Many people's restaurants are due to the efforts of anti-alcoholic leagues, and in Germany Frau Lina Morgenstein has achieved great success with her travelling restaurants, which provide coffee, chocolate, etc., and are stationed at the entrances of factories. Similarly the Berlin Society for the Hygiene of the People has a number of travelling kitchens in the streets from which all alcoholic drinks are banished.

An idea, which seems to be unique in Germany, is that of cookery for the sick. At Essen, Elberfeld, Cassel, Bonn, Berlin, and other cities kitchens have been established where the poor can obtain certain dishes for invalids at popular prices. In cases where the invalid lives at a distance, and has no one to send for the meal, it is brought to his house; and what is more, if the invalid is too poor to pay, he receives the food gratis.

OTHERS FROM SWITZERLAND AND FRANCE.

In Switzerland the Association for Temperance and the Welfare of the People has established rest and holiday homes, where, at a cost of $3\frac{1}{2}$ francs a day, the modest worker can have board and lodging in a pleasant house. The same Association has founded a number of temperance restaurants where a meal can be had for a few pence, and in many of these restaurants there is a more elegant room, where meals cost one franc and upwards. In France the Manzini restaurants at Lyons may be said to be at the head of the movement. The rooms are well lighted and ventilated, the portions are large and good, and the prices remarkably low. Cooked food is also sold, and many women workers have not been slow to recognise the advantages of being able to purchase at such low prices food of such excellent quality for their families at home. Manzini in the first year made a profit of six per cent. At Paris food is much dearer, and the people require more daintiness.

AN EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTION.

The writer thinks the restaurant should have a great educational value. First, it should teach the people how they can be well fed at a reasonable cost. From the point of view of alcoholism, it is useless to restrict all efforts to combat the evil to showing how expensive it is; the restaurant should provide sweet dishes and drinks as an antidote. Mineral waters on the Continent appear to be dearer than wine. The cheap restaurant has also a duty to perform in the matter of hygiene, and toilet-rooms should always be provided. In addition, it should exercise an excellent influence by its cleanliness and perfect order, as well as by the obligation it places on its *clientèle* of regulating their expenditure according to their budget.

INLAND WATERWAYS.

The question of the utilisation of Canals is coming more and more to the front in England. Hence the Government Department Commission, which is charged with the subject, would do well to obtain possession, without loss of time, of the January number of the *Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science*, which is entirely devoted to the question of Inland Waterways. Two hundred and twenty-eight pages are devoted to American Waterways, from the Panama Canal down to the improvement of Columbia River and the Pacific North-West.

But for our public the most interesting part of the number is the paper upon "The Inland Waterways of Great Britain," which is written by Mr. U. A. Forbes, of London; and Professor Lotz's paper on "The Present Significance of German Inland Waterways." Professor Lotz sums up his conclusion of the significance of German Inland Waterways by saying:—

> Even in countries owning the railroads, so long as it is impossible through legislative regulation of the tariff to control the actual management of the railroad monopoly, the possibility is at hand that the railroad policy may overlook and harm important national interests. The significance of inland waterways, over which no tariff policy can acquire easy control, lies at present chiefly in the fact that they make possible free competition against the railroad monopoly. They can sooner force the railroads, through competition, to give better rates than can be the case through other methods of procedure. Nationalised railroads may be managed to favour protective tariff policies. Freedom of traffic upon waterways prevents such a development.
>
> The advantages of inland waterways are:—1. They can carry bulk freight of non-perishable variety long distances by water cheaper than these commodities can be forwarded by railroad. 2. Traffic facilities are here offered which are independent of any economic policy favoured by the management of the railroads. All freight may be carried with charges dependent solely upon the actual cost of the service.
>
> This estimation of the importance of inland waterways at the present time does not lead to the conclusion that all projects for canals which are prevented, whether technically or financially sound or not, should be favoured; but, on the other hand, this investigation proved that a plan for improving inland waterways, technically and financially sound, should not be opposed merely because of the fear of the competition such facilities would bring to the traffic on other transportation means.

WHAT KILLS REPUBLICS.

M. Waldeck-Rousseau on the '48.

In the *Revue de Paris* of February 1st is published an essay, by M. Waldeck-Rousseau, entitled "What Kills Republics." The essay, which was written in 1869, when its author was only twenty-two, is an apology for the Revolution of February, in reply to a pamphlet by Vermorel on the "Men of 1848."

A MORAL REVOLUTION.

After a year of agitation the Second Republic, says the writer, came as a thunderclap. In twenty-four hours there was no Royalty, no Assembly, and there was no Government, but there was a people. It was an interregnum, one of those moments in the century when there is no law but the universal conscience. On that day the people and their mandates were at the head of the situation. The Republic consecrated the reign of the people and decreed the responsibility of the people. The Provisionary Government was confronted with the task of ruling a nation hungry for bread and a faction hungry for power. In three days it brought about a political and a moral revolution. But no sooner was the finance reorganised and impulse and confidence restored to commercial activity, and the liberation of human thought made complete, than the country began to suffer from continual earthquakes, making every reform sterile.

THE STRUGGLE BETWEEN VIRTUE AND VICE.

After eighteen centuries, humanity was still composed of people generous and educated, ardent and good, but powerless to perform the miracle of multiplying civic virtues, and a considerable mass, prompt in enthusiasm, naturally inclined to good but easily tempted to evil. In addition there was a faction, the direct heirs of the Commune, who had substituted for the slavery of Royalty the slavery of an oligarchy of men who had constituted themselves the founders of new society made in the image of their ambitions.

Between these parties the people were placed between Vice and Virtue. While one appealed to their conscience, the other appealed to their passions. To their glory the future will say that the people ranged themselves on the side of duty. But at certain times despair tore them away from the counsels of reason, and those who had prepared this terrible intoxication did not fail to make the most of the interval of delirium. But to blame the Government for the fatal crime would be as unjust as to blame the people themselves. It was the past which was to blame.

THE REACTIONARY PARTY.

People are apt to imagine that a Republic is the remedy for everything. But there is no form of government in which personal ambitions can cause greater disasters. From the top to the bottom of the social ladder the law of public salvation lies in disinterestedness. The Republic found this disinterestedness among a large number, and especially among the people, who lived, fought, and died to the cries of "Vive la République." But there was a fraction which retired to their tent to prepare arms and organise a struggle. Socialism provided them with a terrible arm. This doctrine, which had gradually become the indefinite hope of all those whom misery rebuffed, kindled in their minds that fever for wealth and well-being which exalts the intelligence and enervates the heart. The Reactionary Party had taken Socialism under its protection in order to get more closely associated with all the passions and all the hopes of the moment.

To the people it was the programme of future happiness, to the Government the condemnation of its acts. How could anyone leave the initiative of all reforms to an indifferent power which was nothing but the first ministry of wealth and not the protector of the poor? What had the Government done for the poor? What had it not done for the rich? Thus the new doctrine incessantly kept before the people their sufferings, and finally was emboldened to say, "I will exploit the people."

ORGANISING THE CONFLICT.

This party understood that organisation was necessary for its disorganising action, and that it was necessary to deceive the masses, to isolate them, and to blind them. Clubs, journals, and pamphlets became so many tribunes to pervert the intelligence of those defenceless people who felt obliged to accept without discussion what they could not understand. At last the different classes, tired of fearing one another, came to blows. Every effort of the Government was paralysed, and the direct object of this ambitious party, who had burnt their ships and had sworn to rise on the ruins of modern society, was gained. First lies, then intoxicating promises, and finally violence, were the means used to drag to the barricades the unhappy victims whose blood was necessary to the desperate party. The Government lost its confidence, the people their respect, and France hope. The Second Empire was established.

AT THE BARRICADES.

In an editorial note we learn that M. Waldeck-Rousseau's father, a representative of the people in 1848, with a group of colleagues, hastened at the first shot to the barricades to try to stop the massacre. During the four days of frightful battle in the streets he threw himself as mediator in the tumult at the peril of his life, and without arms preached to all, insurgents and assailants, reconciliation and fraternity.

To condemn the people for responsibility in the June days, concludes M. Waldeck-Rousseau, would be as senseless as to deny their faults; rather we should admire their virtues and deplore their impotence. To condemn the Government would be to misunderstand both its situation and its nature. The rights which it had proclaimed and recognised were

too weak a rampart against the inexperience and the passions of the moment. Looking back on the events of the first months of 1848 it is impossible not to be filled with a sentiment of admiration and respect. It was less a revolution than an epoch: vices, virtues, abnegation, devotion are all there, and an abyss separates this epoch from all other epochs, and this revolution from all other revolutions.

JAPAN'S SPHERE OF INFLUENCE.

Her Line of Attack on the Nations.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the *North American Review* sends to the February number of that periodical a remarkable account of Japanese policy which has hitherto escaped attention in the West. He says that during the discussion of the Commercial Treaty at St. Petersburg between the Russian and Japanese Governments Japan revealed what was her line of attack on the commercial interests of all other nations in the Far East:—

M. Motono demanded that Japan should have a privileged commercial status in extensive regions of the Far East. It consists of a claim advanced by the Mikado's Government to bestow upon and accept from "Korea *and the countries contiguous to Japan in Eastern Asia situated to the east of the Straits of Malacca*" special commercial concessions to which no other Powers, despite their right to the treatment of the most favoured nation, shall be entitled.

This claim has already been allowed by Russia; and Japan confidently expects that it will be likewise acknowledged by the United States, Great Britain and the other nations. The innovation came about in this way. The two contracting parties agreed to grant to each other what is known as the most-favoured-nation treatment. That is to say, over and above the special tariff concessions and other commercial facilities reciprocally and expressly accorded, they affirmed their willingness to extend to each other the facilities which they already bestowed, or may hereafter bestow, upon other friendly Powers. To confer these rights upon friendly nations is nowadays the custom. But it is also usual to add a restrictive qualification eliminating from the most-favoured-nation clause those special concessions—sometimes mere border facilities for traffic—which are common between, and confined to, neighbouring countries.

This restrictive stipulation, which always qualifies the most-favoured-nation clause in Russian commercial treaties, was omitted in the Japanese draft of the new commercial agreement. The Russian plenipotentiaries, assuming that the omission was due to an oversight, asked to have the lacking clauses inserted.

M. Motono assented to this, but conditionally. He would add the clause, he said, provided that the same stipulation be applied to kindred privileges which Japan may accord to and receive from her neighbours. "Her neighbours?" the Russians exclaimed. "Yes. Why should an island State be deemed neighbourless and debarred from the enjoyment of the valuable commercial and political privileges which continental Powers vindicate for themselves?" "And who are your neighbours?" one can imagine the Russian statesman inquiring of his Japanese colleague. "Our neighbours," was the reply, "are the nations and the people living to the east of the Straits of Malacca; the Chinese, the Siamese, the Koreans and the inhabitants of Cochin-China." Truly, a formidable array of peoples and a vast expanse of territory. As M. Motono's proposal was accepted, these millions of Orientals, with their great and increasing purchasing powers, may be enabled to trade with Japan on terms calculated to baffle the most vigorous attempts at competition. As Russia, not being an industrial nation, had but little to lose by compliance with Japan's demand, while probably she stood to gain considerably, her plenipotentiaries consented.

But the consent was contingent, not absolute. Russia stipulated that her acquiescence shall not have any practical consequences unless and until those other Powers also assent.

SPAIN'S CONSTITUTIONAL SOVEREIGN.

In an article on Spain which Robert Meynadier contributes to the first February number of the *Nouvelle Revue*, the writer says in reference to Alfonso XIII. that by the success of his travels in Spain and abroad, and the prestige of his activity, at once prudent and daring, as well as by the proofs he has given of a fearless mind and heart, he has made Royalty a power in Spain, and if there is anyone who by opportune intervention can settle pending questions, it seems to be the King.

In spite of the fears of the timid, the King, who wished to see all his subjects and to show himself to them, went to Catalonia and appeared in Barcelona calm and confident. People spoke to him officially in the Catalonian language, and he replied by taking the title of King of Catalonia, and was acclaimed with so much passion that for some time it was believed that Alfonso XIII. by his mere presence had caused the Catalonian Question to disappear.

He has gone amongst the working classes, and in several towns he has walked about in the people's quarters without escort. His acts as well as his words have proved that he means to support every sane measure of social progress. Spanish Socialism does not attack the King; perhaps it finds its hope in the King. Spaniards of all political creeds are agreed that Alfonso is a constitutional Sovereign who keeps to his proper *rôle*, and that in three years he has made himself one of the greatest moral forces in Spain.

A FRENCH EULOGY OF MR. GEORGE MEREDITH.

Mr. George Meredith has found an ardent admirer in France in the person of Firmon Roz, who writes in the first February number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* a glowing eulogy of our octogenarian novelist and all his works.

His Splendid Isolation.

No foreign writer, he begins, is more likely to be misunderstood in France than Mr. Meredith, for no other foreigner is so certain to disconcert, fatigue, and irritate French readers, that is to say, till they have learnt to accept his eccentric, artificial and mannered originality. M. Roz counsels Frenchmen who would understand or merely read Mr. Meredith's novels to forget everything which they are accustomed to find in a novel, for whereas a French novel is written to be read and not meditated upon, Mr. Meredith's works require to be studied. In his way Mr. Meredith has practised a splendid isola-

tion, and such an attitude could not have been possible anywhere but in England, where the people love nonconformity in everything; and to apply to Mr. Meredith's genius the French standard of literary taste would be to shut out all intelligence and sympathy for his work.

THE HEROES OF HIS NOVELS.

From his first novel to his last Mr. Meredith has given us a whole gallery of original characters. The writer cites the striking figure of Mrs. Berry as a character from whom instinct is on the side of nature and love; but there is a form of wisdom superior to common sense and natural impulses, namely, the intuition of a strong soul and the constancy of a right will, and the greatest heroes of Mr. Meredith, his favourite heroes, those who have the last word in his books because they ought to have it in life, are characters like Merthyr Powys, Vernon, Whitford, and Redworth. Tried in friendship, faithful in love, calm in life, they represent the robust and healthy Englishman, energetic in mind and body, "the typical Saxon." Mr. Thomas Hardy has taken his heroes from the humble people, Mr. Meredith from the upper classes of society, but all are sufficiently courageous to face life and to look upon it apart from its relation to their desires and caprices. They see it in its reality; they understand it and accept it. It is disinterestedness which leads them to love, true love which renounces and forgets itself, gives all and asks nothing, and ends in triumph.

COMEDY AND PATHOS.

All the philosophy of life which can be extracted from the novels of Mr. Meredith is a very English extended and profound apology for character. Heroes such as Merthyr Powys, Redworth, and Vernon are those who best correspond to the reality of life, and that is why they triumph finally in the great ordeal to which Richard Feverel succumbed. In the presence of a real romancer like Mr. Meredith we have to discover his own thoughts and feelings from wealth and variety of material. In his novels it seems to be his desire to awaken in our minds a vision of the world as it is, of life taken as a fact with its essential elements and fundamental factors of man and woman considered in their real nature and their just relations. "Our civilisation is founded on common sense," he writes in the "Essay on Comedy." His comic muse is inspired by love of truth, of life as it might be and as it is when it escapes the ravages of our weakness, passions, and vices. Tragic comedians are the men who deceive themselves and others. But it is in the inevitable fatality of consequences that we recognise the pathetic in life. Facts do not pardon, and the innocent suffer along with the guilty.

THE POET OF LOVE.

Mr. Meredith distinguishes three elements in man's nature—blood, brain, and spirit—all of which should be developed simultaneously while leaving to each is proper *rôle*. Sentimentalism is treated with sarcasm, and Mr. Meredith shows us its falseness and its danger. But love in all its plenitude and power, the comradeship of intelligences and souls, the complete union of two natures, is the love which Clara and Vernon Whitford, Diana and Redworth, Merthyr Powys and Sandra will realise. Love, says M. Roz, has never been adorned with so much splendour or truth with so much poetry as in Chapters XV. and XIX. of "The Ordeal of Richard Feverel," nor has art ever surpassed or even attained such magnificence of expression for an inspiration so strong and so pure. Its beauty is incomparable, and the novelist who wrote these two chapters, this poem of first love, is worthy of the first rank in any country.

HIS ATTITUDE TO WOMEN.

The "circumstances" are very much the same in all the novels. When the personages take part in a struggle with great problems, Mr. Meredith always shows them engaged in that battle of the sexes in which wisdom and happiness are the stake. To his mind man never shows to greater advantage than in his opinions and his conduct in regard to women. Men are the makers of women's destiny, and are therefore responsible for their debasement or their nobility. Mr. Meredith wants women to have rights, but he does not assign to them the independence of solitary individualism. In his eyes life is only complete in union and in love.

THE PSYCHOLOGIST.

Nothing is more essential to the genius of Mr. Meredith than the form of his novels, their original technique and their style. He is a psychologist of singular penetration. His imagination is constructive; it has not the transparence which reflects the world, but the activity which reconstitutes it. His personages are individuals, and what interests us is the manner in which they are conceived and treated. For copious wealth of detail and humour the writer compares him to Dickens; for irony and the subtlety of his portraits of women he is compared to Thackeray; and for the gravity of the questions which he raises and his profound view of life he is compared to George Eliot.

STRAUSS AND HIS "LIFE OF JESUS."

A Literary Centenary.

David Friedrich Strauss was one of the greatest writers of the nineteenth century, and what gives him world-wide importance is his research work in the domain of theology. So says Professor Ernst Hermann in the *Deutsche Revue* for February. He laid the foundations of modern historical research concerning the life of Jesus and the origins of the Christian religion, and among the founders of the present day *Weltanschauung* his position is that of leader. On January 28th the hundredth anniversary of his birth was celebrated in Germany, and the

Deutsche Rundschau for January and the *Deutsche Revue* for February honour with appreciative articles the memory of the author of the "Life of Jesus Critically Examined," which George Eliot translated into English.

ON IMMORTALITY.

Professor Hermann made the acquaintance of Strauss in 1868. In the course of conversation Strauss said he could not understand the belief in immortality; it seemed to him a horrible presumption that humans alone of all God's creatures should desire to prolong their existence through all eternity. Asked if he would write a life of Luther, he replied that he honoured Luther's German courage and his unshaken trust in God in his war against the Romish Church, but that as the central point of Luther's faith and life was not the historical Christ, but the God-man of the ancient Christian doctrine of the atonement, he (Strauss) could not understand such a man or sympathise with him. The first condition of a good biography therefore was wanting.

STRAUSS'S "INSPIRED BOOK."

The famous "Life of Jesus," continues the Professor, who describes the work as an inspired book, was the central fact of Strauss's scientific activity as well as of his whole life. In 1833 Strauss abandoned all other duties to concentrate his energies on the work. The book appeared in 1835, and in 1860, just a quarter of a century later, Strauss wrote that externally the work had done him much harm. It excluded him from the teaching profession, which he greatly liked, and for which he had much talent, and it tore him away from natural surroundings and drove him into an unnatural life—namely, a life of loneliness and solitude. Yet when he came to think of what would have become of him if he had suppressed all the doubts at work in his mind, he blessed the book and consoled himself with the reflection that while the book had done him outwardly serious harm, inwardly it had preserved the health of the spirit and of the mind. The book, he said, was written from pure inner conviction and necessity and with sincere intentions, and without passion or ulterior ends to serve.

FRIENDSHIP WITH PRINCESS ALICE.

In 1870 came his correspondence with Ernest Renan, afterwards published with the title of "War and Peace." Strauss owed the happy ending of one of these letters to a conversation with Princess Alice of Hesse. It was to the effect that the heart of the German people did not hang on military conquest, but on the building of the Empire and in the admittance into the German Reichstag of the Bavarians, Suabians, Hessians, etc. If the French would also learn to direct their energies to their own internal affairs Europe would have cause to be satisfied with the new situation. Strauss's other masterpiece, the biography of Voltaire, was also due to the intelligence of Princess Alice, and in the winter of 1869-1870 Strauss spent six evenings in reading his work aloud to her. One of his last letters was addressed to Princess Alice, and it was delivered to her while she was sitting to the sculptor Kopf for her portrait. Kopf has told how her hand trembled when she opened it and read it, and how it made her weep. "Shall we stop?" he asked. "No, no," replied the Princess; "but listen to what your countryman has just written to me. He thanks me for all my kindness and friendship, and then says goodbye. When these lines reach my hand he does not expect to be any longer among the living. He therefore feels compelled to write that in the face of death he does not retract a single word of all he has ever said to me about religion. In conclusion, he wishes me a happy life, and begs for a place in my memory."

THE QUEEN AT PLAY.

The secret of the perennial youth and the persistent charm of Queen Alexandra is explained in a brightly written article entitled "Queen Alexandra's Recreations," which Marion Leslie contributes to the February number of the *Woman at Home*. Queen Alexandra is full of interest in modern life and its pastimes and recreations, and her interest in the latest mechanical toy and the rules of the newest game is almost as keen as when she was the constant companion of her own boys and girls.

AS A PHOTOGRAPHER.

Perhaps the recreation in which Her Majesty finds most pleasure is amateur photography. The Queen uses the amateur's privilege of taking things her own way, and though it is correct to have the sun at your back when photographing out of doors, the Queen is fond of taking views the reverse way, and has obtained some fine sea effects with her camera pointing to the light. As Her Majesty has been an ardent photographer for over fifteen years, she has now an enormous collection of views, and she has recently carried out a novel idea in having a china tea service made with one of her snapshots reproduced on each piece.

THE QUEEN AND MUSIC.

The Queen is very fond of sketching in water-colours. Music also takes an important place among her recreations; she has considerable talent herself, and has always shown an appreciative sympathy for the gifts of others. Above all other forms of entertainment the Queen loves the opera.

HER COUNTRY PURSUITS.

The Queen is not a sportswoman in the ordinary sense of the word, but she is devoted to her horses and dogs; and horse-riding has long been one of her dearest pleasures. The dove house, the aviary, and the pheasantry at Sandringham all afford Her Majesty much interest, and of recent years she has made a hobby of bantam-breeding.

EDWARD LEAR.

THE BOSH-MASTER OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

Mr. Ian Malcolm contributes to the *Cornhill Magazine* for January a very appreciative sketch of Edward Lear, the author of the famous Nonsense Book, which was much better known to the last generation than it is to the people of the present day. In it he gives some interesting particulars concerning the man whose ambition it was to be a great artist, who made his living by his pencil from the age of fifteen until he died an old man of seventy-five, but whose fame depends almost entirely upon his Nonsense Book, with its comical rhymes and its nonsensical stories. He began as a boy by drawing sketches, which he sold from ninepence to four shillings each:—

He was employed by the Zoological Society, and became first-rate at coloured drawings of birds, during which time he helped in the preparation of Gould's "Birds of Europe," and so was made known to his future patron and steadfast friend, Lord Derby, who engaged him to reproduce in colour large numbers of animals and birds for the famous, and now very rare, Catalogue of the Knowsley Menagerie. Here the artist spent four of the happiest years of his life (1832-1836); and, in the bosom of the family to which he had become so much devoted, he invented his first book of Nonsense Verses for the entertainment of his patron's children.

It was to the descendants of Lord Derby that he dedicated the first of his nonsense volumes. He afterwards travelled very extensively for nearly forty years. Lord Derby sent him abroad nominally to paint, but in reality to preserve his health. His diaries are intensely comic; his nonsense overflowed into everything he wrote. Mr. Ruskin said, "I don't know any other author to whom I am half so grateful for my idle self as Edward Lear. I shall put him first of my hundred authors." When he travelled into Corsica his coachman insisted on introducing him in every village as the "Finance Minister of England." When Lear asked why he was thus described, he replied, "Partly because you wear spectacles, and have an air of extreme wisdom, and partly because I must say something." When he went to India he was delighted to find how popular his Nonsense Books were among the Anglo-Indians, and few things pleased him more than when a small child at an inn, who watched him drawing an owl, said, "Oh, do draw a pussy too; for you know they went to sea in a boat with lots of honey and plenty of money wrapped in a £5 note." Such is fame. In his later life he settled in the Riviera, when he was in considerable financial straits, and at one time sadly declared that his next big picture would be "Enoch Arden looking out for a ship, and crying sadly, 'No sale! No sale!'" He was a Whig of the Whigs, and with others of like thinking turned bitterly against Mr. Gladstone:—

"I am so glad" (he writes to Lord Northbrook) "that you will not take office under the Duke of Dulcigno, Marquis of Merv and Majuba, Count of Cairo and Cartoum. Though no Polly Titan, I should not be a bit surprised to know that the Isle of Wight was made over to Russia, and Ireland to America, with a Republic in England, even before I die."

He died at San Remo in the early part of 1898.

One Crying Lack in India.

Mr. Saint Singh contributes to the *Indian World* a brief but very suggestive little paper entitled "The White House in America and India." He points out that the possibility of becoming the President of the United States acts as a constant and abiding stimulus to the ambition of the American youth; and he regards this as in very great measure the secret of American success. He asks the pertinent question—"Indian educators, where is the White House which awaits your pupils?":—

Is not education with its most potential goad—for the matter of fact, impotent, without a "White House"? Is not *the* incentive missing without "the White House"? Of the millions of pupils that have graduated from your primary schools, how many were inspired by "the White House" to put forth their hardest efforts—how many in the dark and gloomy moments of struggle and hardship had the comfort of looking at "the White House" looming on the horizon of the future—the emblem in white marble of the highest rank in the land?

More than ninety per cent. of Indian schoolboys never can dream of getting more than ten to thirty rupees a month—either as petty clerks in a Government office or a salesman in a store. They dare not dream of more. Rarely ever do they attain more than this—always do they congratulate themselves if fortune favours them with even such a pittance.

What is "the White House" of the rest? Some of them probably eke a hundred rupees out of the Government Secretariate. A few set themselves up as petty shopkeepers, business men, merchants. Once in a while the Government bestows upon one an Extra Assistant Commissionership.

The Morocco Question.

Francis de Pressensé, writing in the *Contemporary Review* on France, Morocco and Europe, says that M. Delcassé made in that Moroccan business a mistake the more unforgiveable because it was so perfectly gratuitous, in ignoring Germany as far as possible. He says that the Moroccan problem can only receive one of two solutions: France may content herself with a simple demonstration, and withdraw her forces as soon as she has got satisfaction for her special claims. Once this chapter closed, she would again take up the work of applying the Protocols of Algeçiras. It would be wise, prudent, honourable conduct. Or she might proceed to the conquest of Morocco, a most expensive and risky adventure, which would absorb for a minimum of twenty years between sixty and seventy thousand French soldiers, and involve an expenditure of hundreds of millions of francs. This would mean raising new taxes, and renouncing for a quarter of a century all endeavour towards fiscal reform and social legislation. As a first step towards the peace of the world, he advocates the regulation of the complex, irritating, dangerous question of Morocco.

THE PORTUGUESE CRISIS.

In Favour of a "Dictatorship."

In an article on the Crisis in Portugal, which Angel Marvaud contributes to the first January number of *Questions Diplomatiques et Coloniales*, we are told that the present situation arises from the absence of political opinion in the country and the state of the finances. Public affairs are the exclusive domain of politicians and the people in the cities, and the rural population is either too absorbed in its own affairs, or too poor and ignorant to be interested in politics. The only way to put an end to such indifference and apathy on the part of the people and to reform the administration is to spread education.

For many years the finances have been going from bad to worse, but Senhor Franco has begun resolutely to bring about reforms. In June last he had reduced the debt of the interior by over three millions sterling, and the suppression of scandalous abuses in the bureaucracy made it possible to effect an economy of a million and a-quarter in a total budget of 18 millions. It is hoped that the supplementary credits, the cause of the demoralisation of the Treasury, will end by disappearing altogether. The deficit has already fallen from a million and a-quarter to a third of that sum. In addition the "Dictator" is equally determined to solve the delicate question of the liquidation or advances made by the Treasury to the Royal House, advances amounting to about £166,000. He has already abolished a number of sinecures and corrected many abuses, and he is preparing a great financial plan.

Electoral reform, the reform of justice and of the code of administration, and the development of agriculture and commerce by means of public works, all figure in Senhor Franco's programme. The writer is inclined to agree that in such a country, with a population for the most part illiterate, a wise and honest dictatorship may be the best means of restoring order. At any rate, the intimate friendship existing between the Cabinets of London, Madrid, and Paris is, he concludes, the best guarantee that the present situation will not cast any shadow on any of these Governments.

THE NAVAL SUPREMACY OF GREAT BRITAIN.

Who is Responsible for Competition in Armaments?

Mr. Alfred H. Fried, the well-known Pacificist of Vienna, writing in the *Friedenswarte* for February, shows a much clearer appreciation of the true inwardness of our insistence on "two keels for one" than the good people who, like Mr. J. M. Robertson, M.P., and others, have been repudiating and denouncing Mr. Stead. Mr. Fried notes the indignation of the German Jingo papers, and their unanimous declaration that Mr. Stead can be no true friend of peace. Why, asks Mr. Fried? Because he advocates an increase of the Navy? Then these same German Navy Leaguers stand self-condemned as no true friends of peace, since they have forced on the increase of the Navy which has provoked Mr. Stead to make his telling retort. For the German Government has not only refused every overture of the British Government to come to an understanding, but has even omitted from the German official account of the Hague Conference the fact that the British Government made the offer with which Sir Edward Fry concluded his speech. What Mr. Stead has done has been to give a clever and unanswerable demonstration of the inevitable consequences of the German policy of refusing all proposals for an understanding for an arrest of armaments.

Nothing could be more instructive. It displays the fundamental fallacy which underlies this competition of armaments, so magnified that everyone can see its absurdity. Reason insists that an understanding is indispensable. Mr. Stead's proposal merely emphasises the moral, and Germany has no right to rage against England if, finding all arrangement impossible, she accepts the challenge and does for her safety what Germany insists upon doing for her own protection. If no agreement can be come to, then the nations must outbid each other, and Mr. Stead has done good service to the cause of peace by bringing into clear relief the inevitable consequences of German policy at the Hague which rendered such an agreement impossible.

THE REVIVAL OF IRISH UNITY.

Sinn Fein only a Joke.

Mr. T. M. Kettle, M.P., replies to Mr. MacManus in the *North American Review*. Mr. MacManus had spoken eulogistically on Sinn Fein in Ireland. Mr. Kettle, in reply, tells us that Sinn Fein, in so far as it is in contradiction to the Parliamentary Party, will never be anything more than a jibe and a reminiscence. He adds:—

> The industrial revival will go forward with rising vigour. Its future depends not on the foundation of Sinn Fein or any other Committee, but upon the gradual production of pioneers and *entrepreneurs* by our technical schools. In this widening stream of energy, the Irish Party has its perfectly definite place. Politics is not life, but without politics there is no abundance of life.
>
> The Home Rule idea is like Thebes of the Hundred Gates. Begin where you will in Ireland—land, education, industries—seek to organise advance, and your feet are led inevitably to Home Rule. Nothing can be done in the proper way, but above all in the proper spirit, while there is a meddlesome stranger in the house. That is why Home Rule is going to win.

Mr. Kettle insists that Irish divisions are only on the surface:—

> In the struggle for an autonomous Irish Government, Nationalist Ireland displays a firm and even a passionate unity. If we cross the circle of strict politics, and view

the life of the country as a whole, we find that everywhere the fresher minds are being gathered into the sweep of a still wider unity. Ulster is undergoing a rapid revolution. This may be characterised in brief as the Coming of Democracy. The Orange worker is confessedly beginning to fraternise with the Catholic worker, and in their discussion of the future history of labour they are learning to forget the past history of bigotry.

Everywhere there is growing in Ireland a passion for social peace, for prosperity and culture. The great obstacle to the realisation of this desire being experimentally discovered to be Dublin Castle; Orange Ulster is growing more impatient of English control and more tolerant of the political programme of its Nationalist fellow-countrymen.

Decidedly, the word of the hour in Ireland is not Dissension but Unity; and it would be unpardonable if anything that either Mr. MacManus or myself has written should tend to create an opposite impression.

THE EDUCATION OF FUTURE MOTHERS.

In the *International* for February a brief but interesting account is given of a bold new departure which has been made by the Town Council of Steglitz, near Berlin. The Municipality employed a medical officer to deliver a lecture to the elder girls who had just left the public school, explaining to them the nature and purport of their sex:—

Starting with the phenomena of fructification in the vegetable and animal kingdoms, the lecturer, with the help of illustrations, gave an explanation of the female sexual organs and their functions, and endeavoured at the same time to awaken a feeling of responsibility in the young girls in their future capacity as mothers. Many mothers and women teachers were also present at the lecture. The Town Council caused the lecture to be printed as a pamphlet and distributed at the close to the female audience, that it might make a more lasting impression.

Mrs. Swiney, who is well known for her advanced views on the subject of womanhood and the superiority of the mother, has published a little book entitled "The Bar of Isis," in which she proclaims with a trumpet voice the divine right of motherhood, and the obligation of the male parent to subordinate his conjugal relations to the supreme obligation of healthy parenthood. Mrs. Swiney is a most enterprising apostle of her doctrines; but, like many others who write in a similar strain, she fails to realise the persistence of certain forces in the economy of nature, which she seems to think should be eliminated, or at any rate controlled, by a demonstration of the moral and physical advantages which would accrue to the mother and child if they were reduced to zero. She forgets that the inevitable conclusion of endeavouring to enforce her ethical standard would be to develop the tendency towards polygamy, legalised or otherwise. It is also very dubious whether her doctrine has a sound physiological basis. The argument that because non-human animals follow a certain course, that must necessarily indicate the ideal to be lived up to by human beings, is more than doubtful. It is to be feared that the kernel of truth which finds expression in the "Bar of Isis" will fail to find acceptance owing to the exaggerations of its zealous advocate.

We do not expect to find the London County Council following the example of the Municipality of Steglitz, but in the absence of municipal lectures to future mothers, Mr. T. Werner Laurie publishes a very excellent volume entitled "Woman in Girlhood, Wifehood, Motherhood," by M. Solis Cohen, price 10 6 net. The book is illustrated by very remarkable coloured charts, which give the reader all the information which the Steglitz Municipality could have imparted to them.

PEN PORTRAIT OF GRIEG.

In the *Outlook* for January Mr. R. H. Schauffler describes a pilgrimage which he made to Grieg, the Norwegian composer, when he was at Copenhagen. He thus describes Grieg's personal appearance:—

He carried one shoulder higher than the other, for he had been a great sufferer, and his sufferings had left him with only one lung. His features were exquisitely modelled; the forehead of a noble height; the eyes bright and friendly, with something of a childish wonder and freshness in their depths; the white, bristling moustache, cut like an American business man's, half concealing the humorous mouth. He wore a pepper-and-salt suit; a scarlet waistcoat, on which dangled a large, curious, three-sided jade seal, his constant plaything; and his shoes were as unique as his music—small, almost seamless, of very delicate leather, and with metal clasps like those on arctics.

Art in the Magazines.

One of the most interesting papers in the magazines for March is that contributed to the *Century* by Homer Saint-Gaudens, who writes upon the later works of his father, Augustus Saint-Gaudens. It is illustrated by views of his later statues, the new Lincoln statue and the Charles Stewart Parnell memorial. Most attention, however, will be directed to his study for the head of Christ, which he made for the Phillips Brooks monument, for this and the medallion of his wife were the last pieces of sculpture he worked upon with his own hands. A very interesting account is given as to the immensity of pains taken by Mr. Saint-Gaudens to embody his conception of Phillips Brooks.

In the *Strand Magazine* there is an account of the romantic history of Denys Puech, a shepherd boy who became a sculptor, and was elected one of the Forty "Immortals" of the French Academy.

In *McClure's Magazine* for February Professor William James publishes an address which he delivered recently upon the Social Value of the College-bred. Prof. James says that the popular magazines constitute a real popular university in its essential function of indicating the better man.

"WHAT WE KNOW ABOUT JESUS."

An Irreducible Minimum of Facts.

Dr. Charles F. Dole contributes to the *Open Court* for February the first half of an article entitled "What We Know About Jesus." His paper is interesting, because he may be regarded as an exponent of the extraordinary views of those who reject all miracles, and who repudiate the authenticity of the Gospels, and who apply ruthlessly the most destructive methods of modern criticism to eliminate all they do not like in sacred narrative. After having excluded miracle, and rejected every text which he thinks at all dubious, the following is the irreducible minimum that is left:—

Asking simply what the facts are, we may summarise what we know with fair probability as follows:—Jesus was born a little before the assumed date of 1 A.D., in the little town of Nazareth in Galilee. His father was Joseph, a carpenter, and his mother was Mary. He was the eldest of a family of several children, and he was brought up to his father's trade. He seems to have had some teaching in the Jewish Scriptures such as may have been provided in the synagogue. He knew at least something of the Psalms and the prophecy of Isaiah. He had certainly got at the heart of the religion of his remarkable race. It was his habit to retire to the wilderness for rest and refreshment and mystical communion.

He was a grown man of thirty years old, it is said, when he began his public life. He appeared first as a teacher in his own region of Galilee, with the town of Capernaum upon the Lake as the centre of his journeyings. He made friends and disciples among the fishermen and others of similar social position. He taught wherever he found people, sometimes using the democratic freedom of the synagogue, sometimes gathering hearers by the shore of the Lake, or in the open country. We follow him in one journey as far as the coast of the Mediterranean in the region of Tyre. Wherever he went disciples seem to have attended him. He taught with authority; that is, with the sense of the reality of his message. Jesus was not merely a prophet of the righteous life, or a teacher of a simple religion. He was reported to be a wonderful healer. People followed him with their sick. It was believed that by laying his hands upon them, or even by a word, he could effect a cure. He began his mission, however, with a singular unwillingness to be known publicly, least of all as a worker of miracles. As the short period of his public life drew to a close, he put aside the earlier habit of diffidence, and assumed the position of a leader.

Jesus's unconventional habits of life, his free intercourse with the poor and despised classes, and his open sympathy with them, his frank moral judgments, and in all probability a certain aggressiveness of tone, a growing use of the weapons of denunciation, and a claim to a certain official superiority as a unique messenger of God, antagonised men, and especially the ruling classes, who resented his treatment of them and their manner of life. He appears to have expected a collision with the authorities. Something of popular demonstration in his favour in his last visit to Jerusalem, together with a disturbance in the temple area when Jesus assailed the business of the vendors there, seems to have brought the opposition against him to a head. In some sense, easily misunderstood, he was believed to have claimed to be the expected deliverer or Messiah of his people. The charge finally written over the Cross, "The King of the Jews," represents this idea. With jealousy on the part of the priests and others whom he had angered, and no great reluctance on the part of the Roman Governor to get rid of a possible exciter of the people, he was speedily condemned to the death of a malefactor. His friends all deserted him.

Dr. Dole says that there is nothing in his narrative to lift Jesus above other teachers of religion. The claim for any absolute perfectness of character, other than the ever admirable greatness of a high and single purpose, does not proceed from the record but from dogmatic prepossessions that grew up afterwards. But this leaves surely the greatest miracle of all unexplained—namely, how this average kind of prophet, who worked no miracles and was indistinguishable from other religious teachers, should have been elevated to and maintained His lonely pinnacle of supremacy by the successive generations of the ablest and best races of Western Europe.

THE TOLERANCE OF ISLAM.

The *Review of Religions* for January, which is published in the Punjaub, contains a remarkable article on the tolerance of Islam, which is a translation of a paper written by Mirza Ghulam Ahmad of Qadian, and read at a Religious Conference held at Lahore under the auspices of the Arya Samaj. The writer quotes several verses from the Koran, which he maintains make it obligatory upon all Mohammedans "to accept all the prophets who are accepted by large numbers of the human race. According to the Koran it is a sufficient argument of the truth of those prophets that they are accepted as true by a great part of the world, and that the assistance and support of God were granted them at every step. High is the dignity of God, and He is above such things as that He should make millions of human beings the devoted followers of a person whom He knows to be an impostor and a deceiver and a liar."

"This," says Mirza Ghulam Ahmad, "is a very sound and stable principle." It certainly carries us very far, for it amounts to an assertion that no lie or imposture can possibly deceive millions of creatures. This exceeding wide basis of tolerance may be commended to our Broad Church friends. It is, indeed, news to hear that what has hitherto been regarded as the most intolerant of all creeds should recognise the divine mission of all its rivals. But Mirza Ghulam Ahmad says:—

Muhammadans are exhorted to be respectful to all those religious leaders who are accepted in the world as prophets of God. This is mentioned on more occasions than one, in order to impress upon the followers of the Koran that they should not speak lightly or contemptuously of any religious leader of humanity. For to speak contemptuously of any prophet of God is, according to Islam, the most heinous of all sins.

This is all very good hearing, but I rather suspect that Mirza Ghulam Ahmad would have a short shrift if he were to preach this doctrine to, let us say, the late Mahdi, or to any other distinguished apostles of the faith.

THE FINANCIAL ASPECT OF LITERATURE.

FROM A BRITISH AUTHOR'S POINT OF VIEW.

In the mid-February number of the *Mercure de France* Mr. Arnold Bennett explains to French readers the financial aspects of literature in England in so far as these affect authors.

WHAT THE BRITISH READER PREFERS.

Speaking generally, he says the critics are too severe with the authors who have not yet arrived, and too indulgent to the authors whose reputation is established. The appearance of an English newspaper is a proof that the English people are interested in literature, and as a further proof of this interest we have two other phenomena of the book market—namely, the high price of new works and the low price of reprints of classical or popular authors. Whatever may be the quality of the Englishman's taste, he does not hesitate to pay generously for the things which flatter this taste, and as his first desire is to be moved, interested, and instructed, rather than amused, he will pay extravagantly for works of sport and adventure and biography.

EFFECT OF THE CIRCULATING LIBRARIES.

The circulating libraries chiefly make the high prices possible. The *Times* Book Club, it is stated, has over 80,000 subscribers. Of a popular novel by Mr. Hall Caine, Miss Corelli, or Mrs. Humphry Ward, Mudie's alone will buy in advance 12,000 copies to send to their subscribers on the day of publication. According to an approximate calculation, Mudie's, to satisfy its *clientèle*, would also be obliged to purchase over £3000 worth of copies of the "Letters of Queen Victoria," published at an absurdly high price. Thus it will be seen how the circulating libraries have the tendency to make books dear.

THE AGE OF REPRINTS.

The tolerant benevolence which the British public shows towards the high prices of new books is less surprising perhaps than the competition among British publishers to reduce the price of old works, and the most remarkable feature in the book market to-day is the activity with which cheap editions of all kinds of books imaginable are being multiplied. Even foreign literature is included, and in the first rank stands Montaigne, the English editions of whose essays are more numerous than are the French. Nearly all publishers and English authors have by experience come to the conclusion that cheap editions educate the taste and encourage the reader to buy new books at a relatively high price. In France the opinion seems to be that the sale of the new novel has been compromised and hindered by the re-prints at 96 centimes.

SOME RECORD PRICES.

Mr. Bennett includes some particulars of prices paid to popular novelists by one or two magazines. The *Strand* and *Blackwood*, he says, will pay as much as £3 to £5 per 1000 words, while second-rate magazines pay a minimum rate of two guineas per 1000 words. As to the maximum—but there is no maximum in this plutocratic world, and the novelists, instead of being paid by the thousand words, are paid by the word. When R. L. Stevenson died (in 1894) his rate stood at 6d. a word, but to-day this would not be considered extraordinary. *Pearson's Magazine* paid Mr. Kipling a shilling a word for "Captains Courageous," and for the last series of "Sherlock Holmes" stories Sir Arthur Conan Doyle received £750 a story, which is equivalent to about 3s. a word, or 30s. a line. The *Strand Magazine*, according to Mr. Bennett, pays Mr. H. G. Wells something like £33 per 1000 words, and Mrs. Humphry Ward is said to receive over £10,000 for 100,000 words from American magazines.

WHAT THE LITERARY AGENT HAS DONE.

Finally the situation of the English author from the financial point, though not yet ideal, has greatly improved in the last fifteen years, and all the credit for this improved condition is attributed to the literary agent. Nineteen-twentieths of all the literary affairs of London are, it is estimated, transacted by six literary agents, with admirable results for everybody. Since the institution of the literary agent, whether it be a coincidence or not, the prices paid to authors have regularly gone up, and at the present moment they are at least fifty per cent. higher than they were fifteen years ago, and the rise shows no sign of abating.

Model Lodging Houses at Home and Abroad.

La Revue Internationale de Sociologie for February contains a good article concerning model lodgings for working men. It devotes the most of its space to the good houses in London, but it is stated that similar institutions have been established in Germany, which was the first to follow the example of London, where they have seven or eight hundred beds occupied every night. In Liverpool the David Lewis Workmen's Hostel and Club was established in 1905, which has 500 beds. Another institution of the same kind at Liverpool is the Bebington Bush. Glasgow has the White House, London its two municipal lodging-houses, one with 680 and the other with 800 beds, New York its Mills Hostels, Dublin its Iveagh House, and Milan its Poor Men's Hotel, which accommodated 530 persons a day in 1896. The difficulty of establishing similar institutions for single women is mentioned and sorrowfully admitted.

RUDYARD KIPLING THE POET OF YESTERDAY.

FRENCH VIEWS OF HIS ECLIPSE BY MEREDITH.

The mid-February numbers of the *Revue de Paris* and *La Revue* both contain short appreciations of Mr. Rudyard Kipling.

M. André Chevrillon, writing in the former, says that if the literary public of each nation had had its own list of candidates to draw up, England would have proposed Mr. George Meredith before Mr. Swinburne, Mr. Kipling, or Mr. Thomas Hardy. Both Mr. Meredith and Mr. Kipling adore the intellectual energy of man and of life, but Mr. Meredith judges it in the refinements of culture, whereas Mr. Kipling is concerned with the quality which promises victory in the universal fight for life. His personages are resolutely English, and their work of conquest and government belongs to the English ideal of yesterday before the advent to power of the Liberal party and the more recent progress of democratic ideas. The most remarkable sign of this reaction, which the writer calls intellectualist, is the rise of Mr. Meredith in place of Mr. Kipling to the throne of English literature. England is changing with disconcerting rapidity, and is departing from the old artistocratic ideal and the imperialist dream of yesterday which the poet of "The Seven Seas" did so much to suggest. The work of Mr. Kipling and of England to-day is not one, and according to M. Chevrillon England is forgetting that it was Mr. Kipling who sang of what gave us the final victory in South Africa, namely, pride of race, coolness, tenacity, and admirable patience in defeat. Very dignified has been Mr. Kipling's retirement. Speaking only at long intervals, he no longer addresses the nation. In a word, the triumph of the Liberals, the recent rapid progress of the ideas of social justice and solidarity, the general effort at reform which is taking place in the army and the school, and the desire to restore the peasant to the land and the land to the peasant, all correspond to the eclipse of Mr. Kipling and to the literary rule of the great idealist romancer, the friend of human reason and of France.

THE PROFESSOR OF ENERGY.

In *La Revue* Nicolas Ségur also notes the remarkable change which has come over England of late, and says that one of the symptoms of the great change is the growing favour of the new cosmopolitan literature which has succeeded the imperialist poetry of Mr. Kipling. Never was an artist more impregnated with the essence of the Anglo-Saxon race than Mr. Kipling, he continues, and in awarding him the Nobel Prize the Swedish jury bestowed the palm on old Albion, imperialist and haughty, greedy for conquest and sensations, rather perverse, very egoistic and tenacious, very simple, yet naïvely vain, and cultivating, above all things, force and the desire to rule. All the spectacles to which Mr. Kipling invites us are spectacles of energy. "To serve England!" that is his only ideal, and he is indifferent as to the means by which that end is to be attained. His morality is guided by the greatness of England alone. The impression which his work leaves upon the mind is a very complex one. What happens with him is what happens with all the artists who would be simple and who aspire to adore the force of energy. Like Stendhal, Mr. Kipling is the preacher of individualism and the admirer of extraordinary natures. He wants to return to the adoration of the primitive and violent instincts of our ancestors. But being a modern man, he abandons himself to excess to the cult of energy and ends by appearing sickly because of exaggeration.

THE FAILINGS OF AMERICAN EDUCATION.

RELIGIOUS AND INDUSTRIAL.

Mr. Edward J. Goodwin, of the Educational Department in New York City, contributes to the *Educational Review* for February a paper on the exclusion of religious education from the public schools, in which he elaborates the three following propositions:—

(1) There is a pronounced but inevitable trend in modern education *away from* the study of the humanities that have to do with the inner and spiritual life and *towards* the manual arts and sciences that relate to the outer and material life.

(2) We do not need to be alarmed at the exclusion of religious teaching from the schools if we can be assured of the supremacy of conscience and the fixity of the moral law.

(3) But if this postulate is not tenable, and if, on the contrary, the validity of the naturalistic code of ethics withstands all questioning, and if we are to maintain our democratic institutions and uphold our standard of civilisation, should we not devise some means whereby all, rather than a half, of our children may receive at least elementary instruction in the fundamental principles of religion?

Mr. Goodwin goes on to say:—

According to the estimate of the Bureau of Education, the whole number of persons in the United States from five to eighteen years of age in 1905 was 23,410,800. The number of scholars in the Sunday schools of the same year is reported to have been less than one-half of this total, or to be exact, 11,329,252.

Mr. William McAndrew, of Washington Irvine High School, New York, writing on industrial education from a public schoolman's point of view, raises a great lament over the extent to which the machine is turning a man into an automaton in America:

In spite of our wonderful productiveness, we find ourselves to-day without enough Americans to repair our own machinery or to serve as foremen in our own shops. We find our men growing up in increasing numbers mere automatons, incapable of exercising any initiative whatever. These men devised the marvellous machinery which now, by a tragic reciprocity, is turning man, its creator, into a stupid, humdrum creature, void of understanding. Instead of developing into progressive, ambitious, patriotic, loyal men, these youths grow up without aspirations, without intelligence, swelling the ranks of the discontented, an ever-growing menace to our Government, our social aspirations, and our ideals for American progress.

THE CONQUEST OF THE AIR.

Mr. H. G. Wells's story in the *Pall Mall Magazine* still drags considerably. This month we have the third instalment, and the war has not yet begun, the new chapter being entirely devoted to an account of a runaway balloon drifting over Europe and descending on the other side of a great airship and war-balloon factory, which has been established in Franconia to develop silently and swiftly the power which would give Germany, before all other nations, a fleet of airships, the power of the air, and the empire of the world. The following is Mr. Wells's description of what he imagines the fighting airship of the future will be:—

These German airships were held together by rib-like skeletons of steel and aluminium and a stout inelastic canvas outer-skin, within which was an impervious rubber gas-bag, cut up by transverse dissepiments into from fifty to a hundred compartments. These were all absolutely gas tight, and filled with hydrogen, and the entire aerostat was kept at any level by means of a long internal balloonette of oiled and toughened silk canvas, into which air could be forced and from which it could be pumped. So the airship could be made either heavier or lighter than air, and losses of weight through the consumption of fuel, the casting of bombs and so forth, could also be compensated by admitting air to sections of the general gas-bag. Ultimately that made a highly explosive mixture; but in all these matters risks must be taken and guarded against.

There was a steel axis to the whole affair, a central backbone, which terminated in the engine and propeller, and the men and magazines were forward in a series of cabins under the expanded headlike forepart. The engine, which was of the extraordinarily powerful Pforzheim type, that supreme triumph of German invention, was worked by wires from this forepart, which was indeed the only really habitable part of the ship. If anything went wrong, the engineers went aft along a rope ladder beneath the frame. The tendency of the whole affair to roll was partly corrected by a horizontal lateral fin on either side, and steering was chiefly effected by two vertical fins, which normally lay back like gill-flaps on either side of the head. It was, indeed, a most complete adaptation of the fish form to aerial conditions, the position of swimming bladder, eyes and brain being, however, below instead of above. A striking and unfishlike feature was the apparatus for wireless telegraphy that dangled from the forward cabin—that is to say, under the chin of the fish.

These monsters were capable of ninety miles an hour in a calm, so that they could face and make headway against nearly everything except the fiercest tornado. They varied in length from eight hundred to two thousand feet, and they had a carrying power of from seventy to two hundred tons.

It is in these airships that Germany will attack New York in the great war which is to prove once more the impossibility of any one nation securing the supremacy of the world.

The *Century Magazine* gives the first place to Major H. B. Hersey's experiences in the sky. He is the inspector of the United States Weather Bureau, and has made many aërial journeys both in France and America. Speaking of the use of air-ships in war, he says:—

Our own Government has done but little in ballooning except in the way of preparatory work. An aëronatic division has been organised in the signal corps, and a small body of picked men is being trained in aëronautics by use of the ordinary spherical balloon.

While we feel secure from war in our isolated position, and with our enormous resources, yet we should at all times be prepared, and no important advance in the art of war like the use of air cruisers should be neglected. We are a peaceful nation, but the very fact of our being fully prepared is the greatest safeguard against aggression which might involve us in war.

THE NEW MICROSCOPE.

Double Power in the Dark.

The most startling paradox of modern scientific discovery is the new ultra-violet rays microscope, which, by the aid of an invisible ray, photographs invisible objects in the dark. The power is double that of any existing microscope that works with white light. A writer in the March number of the *Atlantic Monthly* gives a lucid account of this miracle. He says:—

To-day a single leap into the unknown dark gives new and living empires up to light, doubles the power of any microscope ever produced, revolutionises the study of the infinitely small. A new aid to scientific discovery has done all this, a microscope with quartz lenses, using light far beyond all visible light, that of the ultra-violet. If we pass an electric current between two poles made up of either metallic cadmium or magnesium, that is to say, if we form either a cadmium or a magnesium arc lamp, there will be given off a number of light waves, visible and invisible. Among these latter waves are some of the shortest and swiftest, and, as a result, some of the most useful of the ultra-violet.

These light waves cannot pass through glass. It was discovered they would pass through fused quartz. The eye cannot see them, but they can impress an image on a sensitive plate:—

So a microscope was obtained of practically the shape and construction of a compound microscope, having eyepiece and objective of fused quartz instead of glass, having quartz prisms for transmission instead of glass mirrors, and slides of quartz instead of glass. The source of illumination had become short, swift, single-toned waves of ultra-violet, instead of long complex waves of white light. What will this instrument do? It will do just double what the old can accomplish.

Where the old microscope magnified 20,000 times the new magnifies 40,000! But that is not all. The old microscope only photographed dead microbes; this photographs living bacilli:—

Ultra-violet light is selectively absorbing. Just what does that mean? Simply this, that this light is so extremely sensitive to minute changes in the thickness of any substance through which it passes, that the slightest difference in density makes a marked difference on a photographic plate exposed to that light. Every hollow, every cavity of tissue must have a boundary wall to separate it from the flesh or tissue about it, and those walls must be thicker than the surrounding mass. With rays far more potent than those of white light the ultra-violet maps out the whole interior of a specimen, and shows the boundaries of every part. Sunlight would not reveal the history of the living germ. The ultra-violet can trace that history from its beginning to its end.

With the new microscope we can imbed a typhoid bacillus in a solution where it can live its allotted time of existence under constant observation. We are able to study germ processes of growth, methods of reproduction, the spread of disease, and the effects of inoculation.

WHEN MY SCOTTISH BLOOD IS UP.

By Mr. Andrew Carnegie.

Mr. Carnegie writes a brief but lively paper, in the *Century Magazine* for March, entitled "My Experience with Railway Rates and Rebates." He explains, in his usual lucid style, how it came about that special rates were granted in the early days for the encouragement of railway traffic, and then passes on to the period when through-rates were granted by the railroads which placed distant competitors at an unfair advantage with local traders.

Mr. Carnegie at that time was a sufferer from low rates granted by the Pennsylvania Railroad. He waited upon President Roberts with a request that he would place them, upon his own line, on an equality with manufacturers on other lines. Mr. Carnegie then handed in a paper showing the overcharges by which they suffered. President Roberts pushed it aside, replying: "I have enough business of my own to attend to; don't wish to have anything to do with yours, Andy." Mr. Carnegie replied: "All right, Mr. Roberts, when you wish to see me again you will ask for an interview. Good morning."

"My partners," writes Mr. Carnegie, "did not see their way to fight the great Pennsylvania Railroad; but my Scottish blood was up, and I was in to fight to the death, determined no longer to stand what we had been groaning under. It was indeed a fearful thing to fall into the hands of a railroad monopoly in those early days." So, by way of levying war upon his oppressors, he and his partners decided to make a railroad line of their own from Pittsburg to the lakes, which would enable them to transport all their ironstone traffic from the lakes to Pittsburg, and their coal and coke from Pittsburg to the lakes. The following passage gives an account of the characteristic way in which Andrew Carnegie prepared himself for the expected war:—

My partners had good reason to dread the consequences of the reckless challenge to the monster monopoly, and I could not blame them; for it undoubtedly had the power to cripple our operations. An intimation to the superintendent that the car-supply for our works, or the movement of our traffic, need not receive undue attention, would be serious, indeed. As a precaution, I took good care that the authorities in Philadelphia were advised of the policy I had determined to pursue if there was the slightest interruption to our business; all our works would be stopped, I would visit each in succession, and inform the workmen why they were idle; publish the monopoly rates; explain why Pittsburg needed our new railroad; and ask them, and all the workmen from other mills, to stand with folded arms upon the streets over which the Pennsylvania trains passed for miles, in peaceful protest and as an intimation that justice had better be done to Pittsburg. No interference with our operations came.

In time President Roberts climbed down and sent for Mr. Carnegie, requesting an interview. He went, carrying with him in his pocket a schedule of the secret rebate rates prevailing elsewhere. They received him cordially, and asked him what he was fighting the Pennsylvania Railroad for. In reply he handed them the list of secret rates, and then they climbed down. "We did not know these things were going on," said the president; "we can hardly believe it. Tell us what you think we ought to do." Thereupon Andrew Carnegie promised to become an ally of the Pennsylvania Railroad on an agreement which saved his firm about £300,000 a year. They tried in vain to induce him to drop the building of the rival line. He built it, and afterwards sold it to Vanderbilt at three times the cost of its construction. This was a great mistake, he says, as it permitted the two railroad systems to confer and come to terms. Then war broke out again, and he advanced £1,000,000 to Vanderbilt to make the South Pennsylvania line. But while Mr. Carnegie was absent in Europe, Vanderbilt was induced by the Pennsylvania interests to surrender, which was the greatest mistake in the history of the Vanderbilt lines.

There is a good deal more which cannot be quoted here, although it would be of much interest to the future biographer of Mr. Carnegie, and to the historian of the progress of American railroads. I will content myself with quoting Mr. Carnegie's assurance as to his confidence in the Inter-State Commission: "The equality of the shipper will soon become an axiom ranking with the equality of the citizen—one shipper's privilege over any railroad every shipper's right." Mr. Carnegie adds that the creation of the Inter-State Commission is the most important addition that has been made in our day to the machinery of government.

THE BRITISH RAILWAY'S ROAD TO RUIN.

Mr. R. A. Lart, in *Cassier's Magazine* for February, describes "British Railway Development, Past and Present," from the point of view of one who thinks that, what with Socialism on one side and Luxury on the other, the unfortunate railway shareholder is treading the road to ruin.

The average working expenses amount to 62 per cent. of the gross receipts, leaving a net profit on the working of the entire railway system of Great Britain and Ireland of 38 per cent. of the gross receipts, which represents interest on the total capital (par) value of about £1,283,000,000, £4.64 per cent. per annum. This very moderate commercial profit irresponsible Trade Union Socialists desire, and are endeavouring, with some prospect of success, to reduce to vanishing point.

If the Socialists are to be dreaded as the future terror, the real mischief from which railways are suffering is the demand of the public for ever more and more luxurious travel. What with corridor trains, dining cars, sleeping cars and the like, trains nowadays have to be very much longer and heavier to carry any required number of passengers and to earn the amount of money represented

thereby. That necessitates the running of so many more train-miles and so much reduction in net earnings and dividends. Engines now weigh 75 tons instead of 50, and coal has gone up; automatic signalling also adds to the tribulation of the companies, and in short we are in a very bad way.

In the same magazine Mr. J. F. Gairns takes a more cheerful view of one small item of railway improvement—that is, in the use of superheating apparatus for locomotives. The cost of applying a superheater is about £200 per engine, and Mr. Vaughan estimated that the extra cost of a superheater steam locomotive would be recouped within two years.

MUSIC IN THE MAGAZINES.

An Estimate of Grieg.

Mr. Lawrence Gilman, writing on Grieg in the February number of the *North American Review*, says Grieg is sometimes truly imaginative, as in passages in the "Peer Gynt" Suite and certain instrumental pieces. He has also achieved ideas of exquisite distinction, of noble breadth, but they lack the stamp of supreme excellence. He is often captivating, eloquent, and impassioned, as in many of his lovely songs; there is free and vigorous spontaneity in the violin sonatas; in the slow movement of his beloved piano concerto there is an infinite sweetness, ravishing tenderness; in the dirge from the "Peer Gynt" music there is a quality of sadness and beauty which rebukes description. But, in a surpassing degree, Grieg has individuality—persuasive and indubitable. His music, when he is at his best, is drenched in personality, in individual colour. It is curiously his own, curiously free from the reflection of other minds and other temperaments, and no music-maker since Schubert has uttered tones so liquid and free, so spontaneous, unwearied, and unworn.

Lully and the Opera.

In an article on Lully which Romain Rolland contributes to the *Revue de Paris* of February 15th, the writer says that when Lully had composed his operas he played and sang them to the King. But he had also to get the operas performed. He was director of the opera, conductor of the orchestra, stage-director, and director of the music schools from which the *personnel* of the opera was recruited. He had to form the orchestra, the singers, and the chorus. For the orchestra he had good instruments, and he superintended the rehearsals. More than once he broke the violin over the back of a musician who did not play as he wished, and when the rehearsal was over he would invite the player to dine with him, and pay him three times the value of his violin. With his severity Lully succeeded in forming an orchestra quite unique in Europe in his day. But Lully took even more trouble with the singers, and all his singers became excellent actors. He paid well, and permitted no familiarity.

Letters of Beethoven and Bizet.

Two collections of letters interesting to musicians have appeared. The February number of *Nord und Süd* publishes some newly-discovered letters from Beethoven to his friend, the poet Josef Karl Bernard. They relate chiefly to Beethoven's troubles with his nephew Karl. In the five numbers of the *Revue de Paris*, December 15th to February 15th, have been published the letters from Rome of Georges Bizet to his parents, 1857-1860, the years when Bizet was completing his musical education in that city.

THE IMPERIAL CRICKET TRIANGLE.

Test Matches for the Empire.

Under the strange title of "The Imperial Cricket Triangle," Mr. C. B. Fry, in *Fry's Magazine* for March, explains the scheme which Mr. Abe Bailey laid before the Committee of the M.C.C. for securing a triangular tournament of Test Matches, so that both Australians and Africans should play in England in the same year. Mr. Fry maintains that this scheme supplies a very practical solution of the great difficulty that has arisen owing to the fact that we have to provide Test Matches in England both with Australia and with South Africa, and we want two clear years between each set of Test Matches.

The new proposal solves all the difficulties. That was why it was made, and why it is supported. If we adopt the triangular tournament system colonial visits will occur in 1909, 1912, 1915, and 1918.

In each year there will be a triangular tournament with nine Test Matches with England, Australia, and South Africa, and each country will take part in twenty-four Test Matches during the next eleven years; whereas by the present system England would only take part in twenty, and South Africa and Australia in ten each. The South Africans approve of the scheme, but the Australians "do not seem to have perceived that their choice is not between the *old system, as they have hitherto enjoyed it*, and the new, but between the *old system as they will have to share it with the South Africans*, and the new. If they hold out for the old system they will be terribly the losers":—

There is no possible way of avoiding the facts that the adoption of the new system means a considerable financial gain to all parties concerned, and that adherence to the present system means a big loss to Australia and South Africa. A big loss to the Australians in comparison with the profits in their past, and a big loss to the South Africans in regard to future possibilities.

There is no doubt that the triangular tournament would excite an amount of interest such as has never been known before in connection with Test Matches. It would also attract to England a large number of colonial visitors.

It would constitute the nearest possible approach to a Pan-Britannic Olympia. In modern Britain the Olympic idea by means of all sorts of sectional sports is impracticable. Cricket is the one game common to our race everywhere, and alone of all games holds the British imagination.

A TRIP ON THE UGANDA RAILWAY.

By Mr. Winston Churchill.

The *Strand Magazine* has secured the right of publishing Mr. Winston Churchill's story of his tour in Africa. The current number contains the narrative of his journey from Mombasa to the interior by the Uganda Railway. He speaks very favourably of this romantic line, which appears to have been built regardless of expense for the purpose of introducing an object-lesson into East Africa in the shape of a perfectly-equipped English railway—platform, signals, etc., all complete. Strange to say, this extravagantly built railway is now beginning to pay:—

The Uganda Railway is already doing what it was never expected within any reasonable period to do. It is paying its way. It is beginning to yield a profit—albeit a small profit—upon its capital charge Projected as a political railway to reach Uganda, to secure British predominance upon the Upper Nile, it has already achieved a commercial value. Instead of the annual deficits upon working expenses which were regularly anticipated by those most competent to judge, there is already a substantial profit of nearly eighty thousand pounds a year. And this is but the beginning, and an imperfect beginning; for at present the line is only a trunk, without its necessary limbs and feeders, without its deep-water head at Kilindini, without its full tale of steamers on the lake; above all, without its natural and necessary extension to the Albert Nyanza.

Travelling upon this line is very comfortable, although the picture given of Mr. Winston Churchill sitting upon the cowcatcher in front of the engine does not seem to be a particularly luxurious method of travelling. The distinctive feature of the railway is that it has not yet resulted in killing off the beautiful wild animals which abound in the country through which it passes. Mr. Churchill says:—

We may divide the journey into four main stages—the jungles, the plains, the mountains, and the lake, for the lake is an essential part of the railway, and a natural and inexpensive extension to its length.

After Makindu Station the forest ceases. The traveller enters upon a region of grass. Immense fields of green pasture, withered and whitened at this season by waiting for the rains, intersected by streams and watercourses densely wooded with dark, fir-looking trees and gorse-looking scrub, and relieved by bold upstanding bluffs and ridges, comprise the new panorama. And here is presented the wonderful and unique spectacle which the Uganda Railway offers to the European. The plains are crowded with wild *animals*. From the windows of the carriage the whole zoological gardens can be seen disporting itself. Herds of antelope and gazelle, troops of zebras—sometimes four or five hundred together—watch the train pass with placid assurance, or scamper a hundred yards farther away, and turn again. Many are quite close to the line. With field-glasses one can see that it is the same everywhere, and can distinguish long files of black wildebeeste and herds of red kongoni—the hartebeeste of South Africa—and wild ostriches walking sedately in twos and threes, and every kind of small deer and gazelle. The zebras come close enough for their stripes to be admired with the naked eye.

We have arrived at Simba, "The Place of Lions," and there is no reason why the passengers should not see one, or even half-a-dozen, stalking across the plain, respectfully observed by lesser beasts. Indeed, in the early days it was the custom to stop and sally out upon the royal vermin whenever met with, and many the lion that has been carried back to the tender in triumph before the guard, or driver, or anyone else could think of time-tables or the block system, or the other inconvenient restrictions of a regular service. Farther up the line, in the twilight of the evening, we saw, not a hundred yards away, a dozen giraffes, lolloping off along scattered trees, and at Nakuru six yellow lions walked in leisurely mood across the rails in broad daylight. Only the rhinoceros is absent, or rarely seen.

It is to be feared that the other animals will follow the rhinoceros into a judicious retreat from the line, for the railway itself is a means of destruction. Mr. Winston Churchill says:—

One of the best ways of shooting game in this part of the world, and certainly the easiest, is to get a trolly and run up and down the line. The animals are so used to the passage of trains and natives along the one great highway that they do not, as a rule, take much notice, unless the train or trolly stops, when their suspicions are at once excited.

Mr. Winston Churchill was not satisfied with this easy method of slaughter. Nothing would content him but to kill a rhinoceros. He was successful in his quest, but it is a sign of grace that at the close of his article he should seem to be somewhat ashamed of himself for his unprovoked assault with murderous intent upon a peaceful herbivore.

"How Many are the Unemployed?"

Mr. L. G. Chiozza Money, in an article in the *International* for February, discusses the question of the unemployed, but comes to the conclusion that "the figure 1,221,270 is an understatement rather than an overestimate. I think there is no doubt whatever that for the year upon which we have entered it would seriously understate the gravity of the position. Moreover, it excludes agricultural labourers and miners, and takes no account of unemployment amongst females."

Stage Ghosts.

Dr. Theodor Lessing, in the *International* for February, says that the modern stage is in a condition of transition, and that the theatres of great capitals have entered on a course of evolution akin to both the nature of modern drama and the progress of modern *technique*. They have adopted the revolving stage and a movable floor, so that every square foot can be shifted singly by hydraulic pressure. Reflecting mirrors and the cinematograph are coming more and more into use. At the Autrion Theatre, at Paris, when Gerhard Hauptmann's "Hannele" was acted, in which the men are phantoms seen by a dying child, all the actors were reflected from mirrors behind the stage on to the bed. Similar devices were used for the ghosts in "Richard III."

THE INDEPENDENCE OF BULGARIA.

'Tis Thirty Years Since!

Thirty years of independence and twenty years of wise government have, writes René Pinon in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* for January 15th, made Bulgaria a modern State and assured it a place among the European Powers.

There are no old men to be seen in Bulgaria, we are told. Ministers, generals, diplomatists, all are young; young in age, but young especially in enthusiasm and physical and intellectual activity. Generals like Petroff and Zontcheff are still in their vigour; yet it was in the great war thirty years ago that they distinguished themselves.

PEASANTS AND SOLDIERS.

The strength of Bulgaria, its future, lies in the peasant population. It is a rural democracy, a country of small landowners, and the State is much interested in protecting them against usury. Few countries, says the writer, have an agrarian legislation more complete or better adapted to its needs, or a system of credit better organised. Bulgaria is also a country of good soldiers, and in the army more than anywhere else the Bulgarians give proofs of that spirit of patriotism and discipline which constitutes the moral patrimony of their race.

A NOTE OF WARNING.

In conclusion, the writer utters a note of warning. The rising generation, which does not know anything of the days of the struggle thirty years ago, is being educated in the universities of Western Europe or in Bulgaria itself on European methods, and the young Bulgarians have taken from modern sciences and philosophies many audacious and extreme theories, without having acquired at the same time the critical sense which would mitigate their virulence; they believe with enthusiasm in the necessary and continual progress of institutions, ideas, and manners, but they have lost the faculty to see realities; and they are impatient, and in politics impatience often becomes revolution.

THE MACEDONIAN PERIL.

The Macedonian crisis is a great peril, and a Prince less wise, less patient, and less confident of the future than is Prince Ferdinand would entangle Bulgaria in the liberation of Macedonia. And will Prince Ferdinand himself always be able to resist temptation? Public opinion more than sovereigns rule the world to-day. If he could feel assured of powerful friends, and if he received certain significant encouragements, would not the action become for him a necessity and a duty? asks the writer.

The Blind Author of "Rescue the Perishing."

The *Quiver* for March publishes an interview with Fanny Crosby, the blind lady, who is now eighty-seven years old. She is living in Connecticut in full possession of her faculties, and is the author of many of the best known hymns, as "Rescue the Perishing," "Safe in the Arms of Jesus." She told her interviewer that many of her hymns were written in answer to prayer:—

When I asked Miss Crosby for an example of an answer to prayer on the plane of material things, she replied:—"I came down to Biglow and Main's store one morning quite early. I wanted a temporal blessing. I knew I would get it. I wanted it then, and told the Lord all about it. Just after I had ceased telling Him the door of my room opened, a person came in, took my hand, and put precisely the amount I wanted in it, closed my hand over it, and went out, and I do not know from that day to this who did it. I know that my prayer was answered. Before I left my studio I wrote, 'All the way my Saviour leads me,' on the inspiration of the moment."

Athletics and Universities.

Mr. James F. Kemp, writing in the *Educational Review* for February on the proper function of athletics for colleges and universities, maintains that its function should be essentially one of refreshment from work. But this is very far from being the case in America:—

Instead of being a means of recreation and refreshment, the teams have in their best uses become rallying points for intense patriotic devotion and support. To students and alumni alike they are concrete embodiments of alma mater, and they fill much the same place that the flag does to a regiment in battle. But in a less commendable aspect they occupy also, in the minds of many supporters and administrative officers, the place of extremely important advertisements, which are exploited in the press as no other form of activity is, and they have a glamour for young lads about to enter college which is believed to help materially to swell the ranks of the Freshman class.

Something Like a Small Holding.

The *Century Magazine* for March publishes a story of how an American engine-driver, who, at the age of sixty years, went back to the land, bought a farm of one acre in Washington territory, and has been living upon it comfortably ever since:—

He paid fourteen hundred dollars for the land and "improvements," and an additional two dollars and a half to the former owner's son for clearing away the rubbish heap. From that day he has paid not another cent for hired labour. "I am my own horse and plough and farm-hand, and even my own rainmaker, I tell you," he said earnestly, "with irrigation and careful supervision, there's nothing in the way of a profit producer that can beat the small farm."

His acre carries 170 fowls, one-fourth of it is devoted to an orchard, and ground is irrigated by a small stream. His wife makes preserves of the fruit, and his vegetables yield almost as much profit as his poultry.

The Law of Social Evolution.

The *International* for February publishes a symposium on Sociology, in which a great number of eminent persons in Great Britain and Europe take part. The questions it asked its correspondents were:—

(1) Do you think that the present state of Sociology warrants the belief that the law of social evolution may be discovered, *i.e.*, that the future line of development of social progress may be determined?

(2) By what methods do you think Sociology could be rendered capable of giving a solution to the previous problem?

The Editor says:—"We find there is something approaching unanimity among our correspondents as to the necessity of concentrating all endeavours on the analytic study of social origins, in other words on the historical analysis of each and all social phenomena independently of all preconceived opinions."

HARMSWORTH'S ADVERTISING MAN.

Mr. J. W. Stannard writes in *System* for February on an English Advertising Maker, Mr. Wareham Smith, who, at thirty-two years of age, has risen from the position of a youth addressing envelopes in a City office to be director of the biggest newspaper combination in the world, and the most aggressive power in the development of modern advertising in Europe. In ten years Wareham Smith has risen from almost the humblest position in the Harmsworth organisation to a seat on the directorate.

It was about seven years ago that Wareham Smith became a real power in British advertising. The first difficult proposition he tackled was store advertising. The second was a campaign on the railroads. For eighteen months he carried on a campaign to induce the railways to advertise, apparently with total failure, but one day he received an invitation to appear before the directorate of one of the leading English railroads for the purpose of expounding his views on railroad advertising. He returned to the *Daily Mail* Office with the first full-page railway advertisement ever published in England, and from that time railways have spent more and more in advertising.

Mr. Wareham Smith not only believes in big spaces himself, but he makes everyone else believe in big spaces too. Last year he induced an old-established, conservative tobacco house, which rarely advertised its products, to pay £370 for a whole page advertisement on the front page of the *Daily Mail*. It was written, printed, and thousands of copies were issued weeks before it appeared, and many, many times its cost had been taken by the advertisers in profits from increased sales to dealers before it appeared in the *Daily Mail* at all. It had done its work before publication. These things make Mr. Stannard declare that Wareham Smith has done more for the development of British advertising than half the advertising organisations in Great Britain combined.

THE COMING PAGEANT AT QUEBEC.

In August the centenary of the French landing at Quebec is to be celebrated by a pageant under the auspices of the Prince of Wales and Earl Grey, Governor-General of Canada, Mr. Lascelles being director of this as he is of the London pageant. It is expected that Earl Grey will endeavour to make the festivity one of the reunion of all races on the American Continent. The French and English-speaking subjects in the Dominion have agreed to bury the hatchet, and to commemorate the heroes on both sides. But it is even more important to revive the memories of the time when all the English-speaking people of the North American Continent were citizens of one great State. That was before the folly of George III. tore the English-speaking race in twain, when George Washington was an officer in the British Army, and American volunteers took a leading part in the struggle which resulted in establishing the ascendency of Great Britain on the banks of the St. Lawrence.

Among the historical episodes which will not be represented at the Quebec pageant is the scene which *Chambers' Journal* for March describes as taking place in Paris when Benjamin Franklin, the American Minister, did his utmost to hand over Canada to the United States. Benjamin Franklin said he thought it would be a "sweet" thing, a "reconciliation," if the British Government should voluntarily offer to give up the province of Canada, on condition that Britain shall have and enjoy at all times the right of *free trade* thither, unencumbered whatsoever. He further suggested that if Canada were given up it would prevent occasions of quarrel in the future, and he hinted that if it were not given up a situation would be created, to us so dangerous, that it would necessarily oblige us to cultivate and strengthen our union with France. Franklin was so urgent that Mr. Oswald went to England to consult Lord Shelburne. On his return he asked Franklin not to press the matter, but that it was probable he might get satisfaction at the end of the treaty.

RANDOM READINGS FROM THE REVIEWS.

HOW GEORGE SAND WROTE HER NOVELS.

Mr. Thomas Seccombe, who contributes to the February *Bookman* a short character study of George Sand, describes the novelist's method of work. She joined the family at half-past one as they were taking coffee after lunch. Then she would garden or walk for an hour or two; between half-past four and six she wrote letters, then dined with the family and guests, and spent the evening with music or Sir Walter Scott. The novels were all written between midnight and six in the morning. Her secretary prepared for her a number of little copy-books. The same number of lines was written on each sheet, so that the number of letters contained in each work could easily be calculated, for the novels were sold before they were written, and the writer had to adhere to the stipulated length. No outline of the plots was ever written out, and the novelist wrote with incredible facility. When a novel was finished the manuscript was gathered together and put away

for a fortnight. Then it was read over as if it were the work of another hand. A few cuts would be made and a few expressions would be altered, but never any changes of importance.

THE FAMINE IN INDIA.

M. Maurice Maindron is contributing to the *Revue des Deux Mondes* a series of letters from Southern India, and in the first February number he says, with reference to the famine, that it is difficult to understand the degree of misery into which the human being may fall. The English Treasury does not realise the distress. While the small rural proprietors have been ruined by these terrible famine years, the lot of the agricultural labourers is still more disastrous. The writer has been present at the enrolment of labourers for emigration, and he says it shows the undeniable superiority of the English in colonial organisation. He prefers to remain silent as to similar operations of the French Government.

WORDS OF WISDOM ABOUT ENVY.

Envy, writes M. Jean Finot in *La Revue* of February 1st, has been in all ages the most detestable factor in the march of human affairs, and it has wrought more harm than misery. Disastrous to individual happiness, it is more disastrous to the happiness of the community, seeing that it engenders hatred, which in its turn exasperates and paralyses the will. Most of our defects are born of envy. Essentially base in its essence, vulgar souls like to see envy around them. Very few are able to resist it. The State creates and sustains it by the distribution of orders and titles, and a special press exists to write about the luxuries of the rich. Meanwhile envy's elder sister, hatred, grows apace. To be free from envy is almost to be assured of happiness.

THE WORDS IN D.

Those words in D! A dismal, dreary dose!
Here dilatory dandies dandling doze,
Dull dunces dog our steps and dreadful duns,
Dolours and dragons, donkeys, dolts and dupes,
Devils and demons, and "the dreaded name
Of Demogorgon!" Dirks and daggers haunt,
Dank dandelions flourish, dampness daunts,
Depression and dejection drag us down.
Drear desolation dwells, and dire delay,
Disaster, disappointment, disarray,
Defeat, disintegration, and despair,
Disease, decay, delirium, darkness, death!
Yet through the darkest dens of dimmest doubt
Dogged determination drives its way,
Dilemmas yield to diligence at last,
Deliberation dissipates dispute,
Dismay is dashed with draughts of dear delight,
Deft dainty dances, and delicious dreams!
The power to do one's duty still survives.
Still dawns the day, divine dominion rules.

PROFESSOR SKEATS in the *Periodical* for March.

CAN AMERICA LET THE PHILIPPINES GO?

There is no trouble about letting go, if we want to let go. It is as easy to haul down the flag in the Philippines as it was in Mexico and Cuba. We do not want the Filipinos as citizens—they are too remote from us to understand our problems or we theirs, and the intercourse between the two countries is not sufficient to enable us to assimilate them. To make them citizens would simply inject another race question into our politics, and that, too, a question which would have to be solved at arm's length. They cannot be subjects, for there is no place for subjects in a republic. We cannot be half republic and half empire.—W. J. BRYAN, in the *World at Work* for February.

WHAT ONE SHIP CAN CARRY.

One cubic foot contains 1000 rations; therefore a vessel of the "Cedric" or "Celtic" type, capable of carrying 20,000 tons of cargo, would convey in a single trip 40 x 1000 x 20,000, or 800 million rations = 20 days' food for 40 million people, allowing full rations of meat and vegetables even to infants in arms.—COL. MAUDE, in *Journal of Royal United Service Institution*, February.

HOW TO DEFY THE SUN.

As every photographer knows, the actinic rays can be filtered out by using a screen of suitable colour—anything in the colour prism between yellow and dark red. And acting on this idea some twenty-five years ago in India, I found that by lining one's hat and coat with any material of the proper colour I could render myself quite immune even to the sun of Scinde.—COL. MAUDE, in *Journal of Royal United Institution.*

A SPECIMEN OF AMERICAN READINGS.

A Frenchman, staying in a small California hotel, is tricked out of a sum of money by a sharper who lived on friendly terms with everybody in the town. The victim rushes to the landlord. "But this fellow is what you call a crook. Is it not so? Is he not a thief, a thief?" The landlord, quite undisturbed, replies, "Well, that's a purty strong word you're usin'. I shouldn't like to call him a thief, though after I shake hands with him I do generally count my fingers."—*Chautauquan* for February.

BACTERIA CIRCULATED BY MONEY.

We have had a most painstaking report from the director of the Research Laboratory of New York, whose conclusions, after continued and repeated tests and experiments on pennies, nickels, ten-cent pieces and bills taken from a cheap grocery store, are as follows:—

Dirty pennies averaged	26 living bacteria each.
Dimes averaged	40 living bacteria each.
Moderately clean dollar bills averaged	2,250 living bacteria each.
Dirty dollar bills averaged	73,000 living bacteria each.

—*Open Court* for February.

The Reviews Reviewed.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

The March number of the *American Review of Reviews* has for its most attractive feature a character sketch of Mr. Vanderlip, formerly Assistant Secretary to the Treasury, and now heir presumptive to the managership of the Standard Oil Bank of New York—the national city. There are two financial articles discussing the present business position in America and the outlook. There is an interesting article describing the sheep farms of the West. Sheep have replaced cattle, and cattle replaced buffaloes. Wool pays for the keep of the sheep, and the mutton is clear profit. The best sheep dogs are collies with a strain of wolf. There are over fifty million sheep in the United States. The average flock is two thousand or three thousand. There is an encyclopedic article on Encyclopedias. A competent writer explains once more how Presidents are chosen. The writer of the article on the out-of-works says that every winter there are thirty thousand homeless men in New York. This winter the out-of-works were seventy-five thousand in Chicago, one hundred and eighty thousand in New York. The Editor's sketch of the progress of the world is as usual the best record of the history of the United States for the month that can be obtained.

THE WORLD'S WORK.

The February number of the *World's Work* contains several papers much above the average. The editor offers a prize of £100 for the best letter of 300 words upon subjects set out in the numbers of March, April, and May. Mary Gaunt describes the butter trade in Victoria, a subject of much interest just now, when the failure of butter from the Antipodes has run up the price of that commodity to an unprecedented figure. We get 2000 tons of butter from Australia every year, and a rise of a farthing a pound means nearly £5000 in the pocket of the producer.

Dr. Gulick, in an article entitled "How to Use the Doctor," maintains that we should all be overhauled by a medical man periodically, no matter how well we may feel ourselves to be. He also urges that there should be a new type of sanatorium established, with not more than twelve patients to each doctor, and that every inmate should be educated how to make the most of his body by the doctrine of correct habits as to work, exercise, sleep, recreation, and diet.

Mr. W. C. Platts writes sensibly concerning the possibility of greatly improving our sea fisheries, by increased vigilance to prevent foreign pirate trawlers from poaching on our waters, by enforcing a legal size-limit for fish, and by increasing the powers of the local committees under the Fishery Act for dealing with evils which militate against the prosperity of the fisheries.

Mr. Shuddick gives an interesting account of the beneficence of Shoddy, and mentions incidentally that the shoddy industry is in sore straits owing to the fact that France, Germany, Italy and Russia no longer send us their rags to be worked up, but are working them up for themselves. This foreign competition has increased cent. per cent. within the last year.

Mr. F. T. Jane gives a useful table as to the comparative cost of high-power and low-power motors, which works out to the astonishing result that the use of a 30-h.p. car, which costs £100 more to purchase, not only saves its cost, but puts an additional hundred pounds into its owner's pocket before he has finished with it, as compared with the cost of working a low-power car.

Mrs. Tickell writes a charming little paper concerning the success which has attended an attempt to establish a woodworking industry in Kilkenny. Teachers were brought from Oberammergau. Seventy workmen are at present employed in the factory, and there is a great and increasing demand for their output.

A writer on "English as a World Language" calculates that within the century English, which is at present the vernacular of one tenth of the people of the world, will be the vernacular of one-quarter, and that it will be read by one-half instead of one-quarter of the people who can read.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

After a couple of pages of salutation to Mr. George Meredith, the first place in the *Westminster Review* for March is devoted to an anonymous tribute to the memory of "William Stead, Junr.," in which is embedded a very vivid picture of life on the *Daily News* in the old days when Mr. Cook was editor, from the pen of Mr. Charles Morley. William Stead was a frequent contributor to the *Westminster*.

NEW ZEALAND AND LAND VALUES.

Mervyn J. Stewart adjures Mr. Asquith to go to school at New Zealand. He says:—

> The New Zealand Premier, Sir Joseph Ward, a conscientious upholder of landlordism, is being driven by his own successes to the taxation of land values. Will not Mr. Asquith, who has the power, learn the lesson taught by "B—17A, 1907, New Zealand," and persuade his colleagues to abandon their ill-judged small holdings schemes, and concentrate upon the taxation of land values as the only true and effective land reform?

A NURSERY OF INDUSTRIAL ENTERPRISE.

Mr. Patrick Perterras would thus stem the tide of competition which is overwhelming the United Kingdom unawares, and says:—

> To achieve this end I suggest the institution of a nursery of industrial enterprise by the creation of a new class of joint-stock combinations, possessing the advantages of limited liability, but coming into existence and operating under the close supervision of a Government bureau. Such combinations might be described as companies "limited and supervised."

DOWN WITH THE DEATH PENALTY!

In an elaborate and powerful article, Mr. Carl Heath establishes his contention:—

> That the experience of other countries, and more particularly of Holland and the Northern Countries, and of certain of the States of the American Union, goes to show that the time has now come when the death penalty—a penalty in direct opposition to all the tendencies and methods of modern penology—not only should be abolished, on humane and ethical grounds, but that with perfect practical safety it might be so.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

The *Nineteenth Century* last month lost its editor and founder, when Sir James Knowles died at the age of seventy-six. Sir James Knowles was an able editor, with a weakness for titled contributors and Royal acquaintances. He was Tennyson's friend and architect, and, as the March number proves, a bit of a poet himself. His sonnet to the Gods of Greece in a Cabinet of Greek Coins begins—

Across two thousand years their faces smile,

and ends—

So sing they, telling that the only real
Path to the Heaven of Heavens is the Ideal.

The March number contains a more than usually miscellaneous farrago of reading matter. I note several of the articles elsewhere. Sir Edward Sullivan writes enthusiastically of Charles van Lerberghe, a Belgian poet of yesterday. Sir R. Lethbridge vehemently contends that Lord Randolph Churchill was a Tariff Reformer of the latest approved pattern. Mr. E. A. Baughan writes on "The Ring and the Music Drama of the Future." Sir Alex. B. Tulloch says:—"The new country associations are empowered to regulate schoolboy military training, but without assistance from Army estimates. Now these country associations could not do better than take a hint from the Australian cadet system."

Mr. W. Schooling is indignant at the praise bestowed by the Public Trustee's Chief Clerk upon the Public Trustee. He takes up the cudgels for the insurance companies as rival trustees. He says:—

On every ground, therefore, testators gain by appointing first-class insurance companies to act as their trustees and executors; there is no advantage claimed for the Public Trustee, but an equal or a greater advantage is afforded by an insurance company. There is no precedent for a State Department being so beneficial to the public as the best commercial companies undertaking insurance business.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

The *Contemporary Review* for March has a capital article by M. Finck, noticed elsewhere, on "The Regicides in Portugal." Major von Heydebreck, of the German General Staff, praises the British Army of to-day. He says:—

The present English tactical theories are "modern" in the best sense of the word. The British Army, trained on these lines by eminent commanders, now commands the respect even of the great armies of the Continent.

Father Petroff, the Russian revolutionary priest, publishes his confession of faith, of which the most noteworthy passage is that in which he explains why he became a priest:—

To me the Church appeared then, as indeed it still continues to appear, as God's kingdom realised among men, the incarnation of the divinity in humanity, just as the divinity was incarnated in Jesus Christ. Ceremonies, formulas of faith, dogmatic systems do not by themselves constitute the Church. The essence of the Church is Christ, the application to life of the truth of the Gospel.

Mr. Ramsay Macdonald explains why he takes no stock in the Arbitration Courts and Wages Boards in Australasia:—

The Australasian experiments but touch the solid hem of the garment. When begun they operate in an endless circle. Regulation of wages leads to regulation in prices. The Australian system is therefore Protection, Wages Boards, Prices Boards—more Protection, more Wages Boards, more Prices Boards—round and round and round, and in the end practically nothing has happened—except that a generation's effort has been wasted.

Sir John Macdonnell deplores the refusal of the British Government to abolish the right of capture at sea. But he does justice to the *Courrier de la Conférence* for the reports of the proceedings of the Conference. "But for the *Courrier* its history would be unknown, and appreciation of its work impossible." And the Conference did good work and durable:—

In three or four months, which seemed barren to those who noted only the colourless and fluent talk it advanced international law more than had been done by half a century of irresponsible discussion. It has prepared the way for a simplification of the laws and usages of neutrality, and for a time when, to quote Dr. Lawrence, a great quantity of antiquated legal débris will be jettisoned. The points of difference between nations have been narrowed and identified; the position of the various States as to questions likely to give trouble in war has been defined.

The other articles give M. Sabatier's ideas on Modernism, the charm of French verse, etc.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

The most important paper in the March *National* is André Mevil's article giving chapter and verse to prove what has been often asserted, viz., that Russia had decided to yield when Japan forced on the war. M. Mevil does not, however, appear to have heard of the current story that Baron Hayashi precipitated the declaration of war by warning his Government that Russia was about to give in, and they must hurry up or they would not be able to avert peace. Sir W. Ramsay writes on Lord Kelvin. Austin Harrison lets himself go in ecstasy over the women of Andalusia. Mr. J. B. Robertson writes on the Gold Reserve, and Major Morrison Bell on the Rifle Club Movement. Mr. Garvin expounds his theory that unemployment is the cancer of Cobdenism. The editor is comparatively moderate about Germany this month.

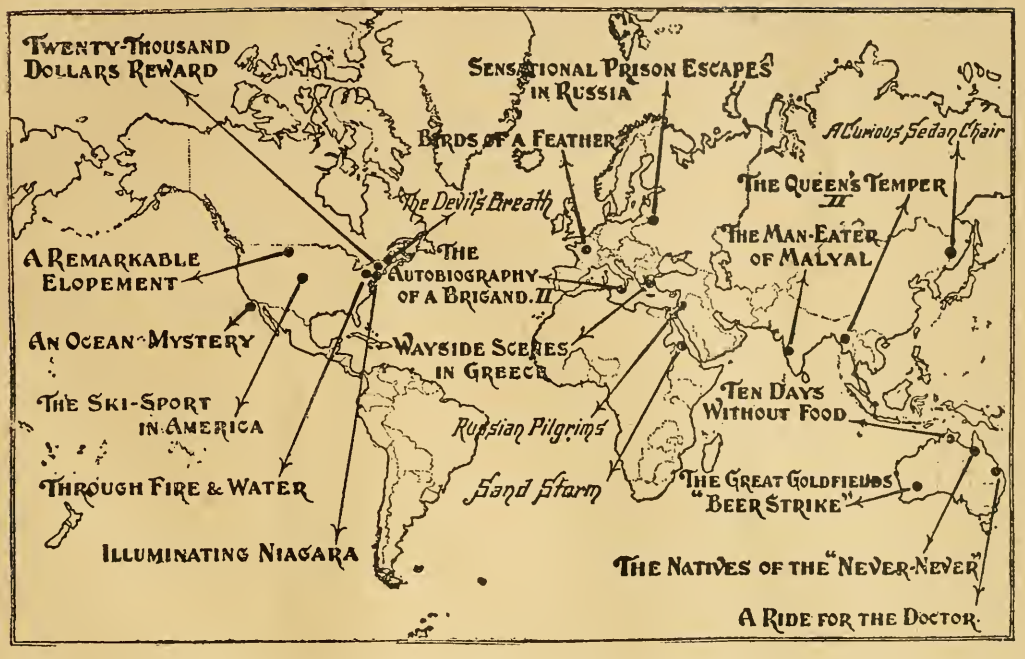
NEW MAGAZINES.

With the opening months of the present year we have to chronicle the appearance of one or two new magazines.

The first number of the *Bibliophile*, a sixpenny illustrated literary magazine, published in March, opens with an article by Mr. G. K. Chesterton on W. E. Henley. This is followed by an article on Finely Illustrated Books, contributed by Mrs. Arthur Bell, while Mr. Arthur Hayden gives us the first instalment of an article on Print-Collecting. Early Book Advertisements are dealt with by Mr. A. W. Pollard, Dr. G. C. Peachey writes on Bookplates, and Thomas Hollis as a Booklover is the subject of Mr. Samuel Clegg's article.

Another new sixpenny monthly is the *Socialist Review*, published by the Independent Labour Party's Publication Department at 23 Bride Lane, Fleet Street. The opening article in the first number (March) is on Socialism and the Labour Party, and is by Mr. J. R. Macdonald. The number also contains some unpublished letters by Karl Marx; and an article on the Organisation of Society in Italy, by Mr. G. R. S. Taylor. Mr. Philip Snowden writes on the Unemployed Question, an Official takes up the Faking of Food Problem, and Mr. K. Kautsky deals with the Belgian Peasantry.

The *Geographical Journal* for February publishes a facsimile of an interesting map of the world drawn at Venice in 1514. The same number contains the concluding part of an excellent paper by Ellen Churchill Semple.



The Map-Contents of the "Wide World Magazine," which shows at a glance the locality of each article and narrative of adventure in this number.

THE WIDE WORLD MAGAZINE.

It is impossible to keep track with the very wide range of interesting travel papers that are published from month to month in the *Wide World Magazine*. The best way in which to prove this impossibility, and to illustrate the very wide scope of the *Wide World*, is to reproduce here a table of contents for the current number, in which the name of the article is placed on the geographical point of the map to which the article refers:

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

Elsevier, which is an excellent number this month, gives first place to an illustrated article on Saxon Porcelain. The second contribution deals with what is called the Plantin-Moretus Museum in Antwerp. Christophe Plantin, called by the Dutch Christoffel Plantijn, was a famous printer, born at Saint Avertin, near Tours, in 1520. About the year 1549 he settled in Antwerp and started the renowned printing establishment which was carried on successively by himself and the husbands of his daughters. He also had printing offices in Paris and Leyden. His books were noted for accuracy and finish; his business prospered, and he had as many as twenty presses going at one time. His most remarkable work was the "Bilbia Polyglotta," printed under the personal supervision of the Court Chaplain of Phillip II. of Spain. He seems to have obtained the privilege of printing all the religious books required for circulation in the Spanish colonies. His office in Antwerp remained in the possession of the family of his son-in-law, Jan Moretus, passing to a second Jan and then to other descendants, including three Balthasar Moretuses, until it was bought by the city in 1876 for 1,200,000 francs. Out of this was created the Musée Plantin.

Vragen des Tijds contains the conclusion of the essay on the conduct of Municipal and State Undertakings, noticed last month, and two other contributions. The writer gives some interesting facts about the manner in which the army is distributed over the country in peacetime, to its own detriment. In former days every town of importance thought that it was entitled to have a garrison within its jurisdiction, and barracks were erected here, there, and everywhere to please the inhabitants. This practice is still maintained to a great extent, and one may find a garrison nowadays in a spot which has no real importance from any particular point of view.

In *Onze Eeuw* we have a new lecture on an old subject, namely, Science and Religion, which is interesting without being very fresh; the story of Curaçao in the early part of last century is continued; there is a further instalment of the article on the "good old times" for Holland at the commencement of the seventeenth century, with a story and the usual literary chat to make up a fair issue.

In *De Gids* the contribution on Vondel, the great Dutch poet, is attractive. The writer deplores the fact that the best books on Vondel come from the pens of foreigners and urges a wider recognition of the poet. There should be a Vondel Society, as there are societies for Shakespeare, Shelley, Molière and other immortal authors. The establishment of a Vondel Museum in Amsterdam is a step in the right direction.

The *Author* for February contains a translation of the Articles of the Berne Convention on Copyright.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

The *Fortnightly Review* for February is one of those publications which every now and then fill one with pleasant satisfaction in contemplating the excellence of British periodical literature. Its articles are all of a high class, some of them extraordinarily good. Among the latter must be mentioned "The City of the Phœnix," by Herman Scheffauer, a brilliant writer of whom we shall hear more in future. His description of the building of the city of San Francisco is a marvellous picture of a marvellous event, in which, as he says, the Spirit of Babylon has come to re-invest and revive the shattered walls of Nineveh. More than £250,000,000 is to be expended in the next five years in re-building the city. The average wage is ten shillings to one pound per day. Bill-posters earn twelve guineas a week, and lathers fifteen guineas a week.

The article on the "Future of Kingship," by "Calchas," is a thoughtful attempt to appreciate one of the most remarkable tendencies of our time.

A GOOD WORD FOR THE SULTAN OF ZANZIBAR.

Mr. Alfred Stead, who seldom loses an opportunity of emphasising his dissent from the policy usually associated with the name of his family, vamps up again the old fallacies which lured us into the alliance with Turkey, from which Mr. Gladstone set us free in 1877. This is an instance of atavism, and, like Tariff Reform, it may be regarded as a reversion to the exploded follies of the past. The article, however, contains one suggestion to which some attention might well be paid. It is proposed that the Sultan of Zanzibar, educated in English school and college, and at the same time in the confidence of Sultan Abdul Hamid, might be employed as an intermediary between the Turks and the leaders of the Arab rebellion. For, better than any British diplomat, he could enter into the Mahometan spirit, and appreciate the point of view of the Khalif. Mr. Alfred Stead says that the Hedjaz Railway, with its future branch to Akabah and the Red Sea, alters the whole question of the defence of Egypt, as it will enable the Turks to attack us in flank. It is being built by contributions of the Faithful all over the world, and its significance cannot be over-estimated. But whether the appointment of the Sultan of Zanzibar as the envoy of the British Empire to the Khalif of Islam would diminish that danger, or the danger accruing from the railway, does not exactly appear.

OUIDA.

Mr. E. H. Cooper, who had a good deal to do with the deceased novelist's manuscripts, says that she once explained the secret of her success by saying: "I am the only living English writer who knows how two dukes talk when they are by themselves." Whatever be her secret, her novels were at one time the most popular English books in the world. In the heyday of her success, when she used to drive through the streets of Florence in an orange-coloured dress, and a carriage lined with turquoise-blue leather, she was one of the richest women in Italy. On the authority of an old and intimate friend, Mr. Cooper tells us that her wealth did not bring her happiness. A love affair with an Italian gentleman, who did not return her affection, made her very sad, and it was after this unhappy episode that she plunged into the extravagance which ultimately reduced her to poverty. Mr. Cooper says that Ouida had a very definite choice between making a fortune and being an artist. She chose to make money, and most of her work was the bad work which paid, although she left enough of good work behind to show that she was capable of better things than the amassing of wealth which melted in her hands like snow.

WHAT THE POLISH QUESTION MEANS TO US.

Sir Rowland Blennerhassett, after describing the historical evolution of the Polish Question, so far as Prussia is concerned, points out that it has a distinct bearing upon English policy. He says, "Clausewitz compared Posen to a shield guarding the head of Germany. He could hardly have used a more apt expression. Whether Prussian statesmen will succeed in Prussianising Posen is a secret of the future. This, however, is certain: that until they do so Germany must remain on the most friendly possible terms with Russia, and endeavour to make the relations between the two nations still more intimate, so that in the coming move of Germany for new harbours on the North Sea she may certainly count on the neutrality, if not on the goodwill, of the Russian Empire. As far as England is concerned, this is the significance of the Polish Question."

A REPLY TO DOCTOR WALLACE.

Mrs. Stobart, whose previous papers in the *Fortnightly* have revealed her to be a woman of much independence of thought, replies to Dr. Wallace's paper in the January number of the *Fortnightly Review*, in an article entitled "The Cul-de-sac of Civilisation." It is extremely difficult, almost impossible, to summarise her arguments, but the following passage will probably express as well as any other her hope on the future of mankind:—

> It is by recognition of the great silent power of *Spirit* that Man will be raised to a stage of life which shall be as much higher than that of the human animal as this is higher than that by which it was preceded. *Life, Feeling, Thought* have been the successive integral forces characterising respectively the evolvement of *plant, animal* and *human organisms* in the Past, and now, though Spirit may be, in words, as undefinable as Ether, or as, at an earlier stage, was Mind to the genus from which Man was differentiated, yet if a *super*-man is ever to be realised—if superman, that is, is ever to be developed from Man, as Man was developed from *sub*-man—it must be by recognition of that one perfect element of permanent signification which alone is independent of conditions and cramped environment. That element is Spirit.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Sir Frederick Lawton describes Anatole France's book on Jeanne d'Arc. Sir Walter Miéville pays a somewhat tardy tribute to the late Khedive, "Thewfik the Loyal." Mr. T. H. Minshall, discussing London's Electrical Future, pleads strongly in favour of a combination of municipal control and private enterprise. Mr. Clarke-Nuttall explains Mendel's theory of heredity. The Chronique of Foreign Affairs is devoted almost exclusively to a discussion of the significance of the termination of the Austrian understanding in the Balkan Peninsula.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

Blackwood's Magazine is not particularly quotable this month. Mr. David Masson's "Memories of London in the 'Forties'" deal chiefly with London's dining-out habits and the early days of the British Museum, where regulations appear not to have been quite so strict then as now. "Musings without Method" deals entirely with two books, a life of John Law, of Lauriston, founder of Law's Bank in Paris; and an account of the failure of the Université Populaire in Paris, entitled "Un Episode," by Daniel Halévy.

THE AFRIDI-PATHAN.

There are two Indian articles—one descriptive of Rajputana, by Mr. Edmund Candler, the other on the Afridis, "The Irreconcilables of Yaghistan," in which the writer says that the best description of the Afridi-

Pathan tribes is perhaps one written in 1855 by the then secretary of the Chief Commissioner of the Punjab, who wrote them down as savages, noble, perhaps, but still absolutely barbarians, with nothing approaching to government or civil institutions, usually no education, and a nominal religion (Mohammedanism), which, as understood by them, was perhaps actually worse than the creeds of the wildest race on earth. "Blood for blood, and fire and sword for all infidels (*i.e.*, all non-Mahommedans) is their great rule. Moreover, they are very avaricious, and for gold will do almost anything, except betray a guest."

THE FAULT OF AMERICAN LITERATURE.

The most original article is certainly that by Mr. Charles Whibley on "American Literature," in which he comments on the absolute subservience to tradition of American literature. America, which has invented so much, he says, has invented no new method of expression. The one author who represents with any clarity the spirit of his country is Mark Twain, not as a humourist, but as the creator of Huck Finn and Tom Sawyer. America, also, has often been singularly blind to the merits of its greatest writers. Poe was an instance of this; so also is a Chicago writer, it seems, Mr. H. B. Fuller, to whose novels of Chicago life, and to those of Miss Edith Wyatt, Mr. Whibley pays a very high tribute.

OCCULT MAGAZINES.

In the *Annals of Psychical Science* for February is an interesting paper on "The Lourdes Cures and Metapsychical Phenomena." There is also a collection of recorded incidents for precognitions. Colonel Albert de Rochas, in an illustrated paper recording his experiments with M. de Jodko, discusses the interesting question as to where fraud begins with such phenomena.

THE JESUIT VIEW OF CRYSTAL-GAZING.

In an article on "Crystal-Gazing, or Visions in Crystals," in the February number of *Stimmen aus Maria-Laach*, Julius Bessmer, the writer, who is a member of the Society of Jesus, deals with the subject, first as a psychological problem, and secondly in its relation to the necromancy of past centuries. His study is based on the records of Miss A. Goodrich Freer, Mrs. Verrall, and others. He concludes by saying that if people in our day are going to resort to crystals or magic mirrors in order to have intercourse with the world of mystery and discover the future, it is only one more flag under which our proud era of culture is drifting with full sails towards superstition.

Messrs. R. N. Fowler and Co. have issued at 5s. net a very interesting book by Richard Ingalese entitled "The History and Power of Mind." The author is an occultist whose views approximate to those of the Theosophists, but he has an independent standpoint of his own, and his twelve lectures contain much matter for thought. The last, "The Law of Opulence," is somewhat staggering.

"The *Times* Historians' History of the World" is miserably inadequate as a record of occult matters. In the index there are only three or four references to witchcraft. The whole ghastly story of the persecution of witches in Germany, a persecution more horrible than that which established the Christian Church in ancient Rome, is not regarded as worth a line.

When I was in Boston last year I heard a great deal concerning the introduction of Christian Healing at Emmanuel Church. Those interested in the matter will find an account of these experiments in Practical Religion in the *Century Magazine* for March, from the pen of the Rev. Samuel McComb, D.D., Associate Director of Classes for the Moral Treatment of Nervous Disorders in that church.

Dr. McComb declares that if the nineteenth century was rationalistic and sceptical, the twentieth will be mystical and believing. Emmanuel Church is Protestant Episcopal, but the work it is seeking to do is human and universal. It is an attempt to weld into friendly alliance the most progressive neurological knowledge of the schools and a primitive New Testament Christianity.

The effort is scientific. It has been initiated and carried on with the advice and co-operation of the leading doctors of nervous diseases in New England. They confine themselves chiefly to the functional disorders, especially functional disorders of the nervous system, the whole of the vast and complicated field of what is technically called the functional neuroses and the psychoneuroses. They rely upon suggestion, they appeal to the subconsciousness, they invoke faith, and rely on the law of prayer. The clinic has been in existence for about twelve months, and the results have been extraordinarily good.

Dr. McComb concludes his paper by declaring that, armed with the new powers which psychology has given her, the Church may renew her ancient triumphs, and once more stand between the soul and the abiding discouragements of humanity, sin, sickness, and death.

Mr. A. J. Pearce prints in the *Occult Review* the map of King Carlos's horoscope, and adds:—

> I drew the horoscope many years ago, as given here, and appended it to the remark that the Prince would die either by violence or poison, because of the proximity of the evil planets Mars and Saturn to the Sun, in the ninth space, cadent from the upper meridian, and the parallel declination of the Sun with Saturn.

In the *Theosophist* for February Mrs. Besant continues her extraordinary paper describing what she has clairvoyantly learned of occult chemistry.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

Italy, like ourselves, is plunged in a religious education controversy, and the magazines are full of articles taking one view or another. Briefly, the position is that the Government, through the Minister of Public Instruction, declared in the Chamber in 1904 that religious instruction could not be given in public elementary schools even to the children of parents who demanded it, but it has never had the courage to carry this policy into effect, knowing how unpopular it would be in many parts of the country. Quite recently, in response to much interrogation, the Minister Rava declared that religious instruction may be given at the discretion of the commune, and the Council of State has practically decided that the Government in its previous declaration had misinterpreted the law. Meanwhile at Verona, Padua, and other towns the authorities are refusing to organise religious instruction, although urged to do so by parents, and matters are thus at a deadlock. All this is excellently summarised by the deputy L. Bissolati in the new *Rassegna Contemporanea* (February), which promises to be of considerable interest. The author is in favour of the secular solution on the ground that it is a case of Catholicism or nothing, and he prefers nothing. Count E. Soderini, on the contrary, asserts in the same magazine that it is impossible for the State to impose a system of irreligious education on a religious people, and protests against the theories concerning the State and its functions promulgated by the Radical Party.

The *Rassegna Nazionale* (February) also devotes two articles to the subject. P. Sabbatini points out that

the present agitation aims not only at suppressing religious instruction, but at turning the schools into a field for anti-religious propaganda, and quotes some remarkable recent utterances in support of this view. He pleads for a definite Government ruling in favour of permissive religious instruction, and deprecates the introduction of theological controversies into every municipal election. L. Franceschini takes a similar line, and refers to the lamentable increase both in suicides and in juvenile crime, in spite of the spreading of education, as proof that the education given is on wrong lines. The leading article, however, of the *Rassegna* is an important "conservative reform manifesto" signed by a number of well-known Senators, headed by the aged General Genova di Revel, a document which represents more or less the point of view of our own *Spectator*. Having diagnosed the evils from which the nation is suffering in "discontent and suspicion," and expressed their own profound distrust of all Radical and Socialist propaganda, the signatories suggest decentralisation, the procuring of a "living wage" for all workers, the removal of administrative hindrances to free industrial production, the establishment of courts of arbitration for the settlement of trade disputes and measures for the benefit of the agricultural population, as planks in the construction of what would appear to be a new Tory-Democratic party in Italy.

The *Rivista Internazionale*, in a long report on child labour in Italy, gives some interesting educational statistics. School-age ends at twelve, and it would appear that while 74 per cent. of the children between six and nine attend school, only 38 per cent. of those between nine and ten attend. Under the circumstances it is scarcely surprising to learn that only 51 per cent. of the total population can read and write, but it is only fair to add that the number of the *analfabeti* or illiterate is steadily decreasing. The percentages vary in the different provinces to a remarkable extent; thus in Piedmont all save 5 per cent. can read and write, whereas in Calabria and the Basilicate the *analfabeti* still total 70 per cent.

The *Rivista d' Italia* publishes an instructive article on the ethics of vegetarianism, with many details concerning the writings of the French vegetarian teacher, J. A. Gleizes.

BUSINESS MAGAZINES.

System for February contains the usual mass of interesting papers which, although largely American, include some of equal interest to our readers. Mr. Daniel V. Casey's article on "Market-Making by Inter-urban Trolley," showing how wholesalers can use electric roads, will be more appreciated some years hence than it is to-day. The article on "Personal Touch Across the Counter," by Mr. Frank M. Low, is full of good sense and practical suggestions based on experience. An article on "Choosing a Store Site in London," by Mr. W. G. Fitz-Gerald, recalls the fact that at one time Sir Thomas Lipton announced publicly that anyone who suggested a site for a new branch which turned out a big success would be placed in the position of manager thereof just as soon as that success was demonstrated. The big shoe manufacturing firm of Manfield and Son will supply free of charge a couple of pairs of shoes every year for life to any person in any considerable city of the country who can suggest a successful site for a new store.

A MODERN BUSINESS HINT.

A large corporation has lately shown its appreciation of the value of giving new employés a thorough general knowledge of the business by publishing a book describing, in an interesting fashion, all the details of the company's work. It is a volume of over 200 pages, illustrated with fac-simile cuts of various reports and other forms used. A copy is furnished to every employé, and he is expected to master not merely the portions pertaining to his own work, but the entire book. Examinations are held at frequent intervals throughout the organisation, and dismissal is the penalty for ignorance of any subject treated in the volume. "It costs us about £400 to publish this book," says the president of the company, "but we consider it money will invested. When a man enters our employ he is told to read this manual and do nothing else until he has thoroughly mastered it. This gives him a general knowledge of the business."

SOME INDIAN MAGAZINES.

Nothing is more remarkable of late years than the improvement in the magazines edited and published by natives in India. The *Modern Review*, which is edited by Mr. Ramananda Chatterjee, at Allahabad, has actually developed so far as to publish three admirable coloured illustrations. The February number contains an interesting article on the Free Influx of Englishmen into India, an article on Pan-Islamism by a Mohammedan, and a long statistical report embodying the leading facts and figures relating to the Shipping and Ship-building of India, the point of which is that the Indian ship-building trade is being ruined, whereas it was one of the most extensive and prosperous industries of the land.

The *Indian Review* for January, published at Madras, contains an article by the editor on "The Tyranny in the Transvaal," and an interesting statement of the official and the extremist's point of view as to the Indian Congress. The magazine also contains a sketch of Sri Ramakrishna Paramahamsa, one of the great religious teachers of India in the nineteenth century.

Topics of the Day in the Periodicals of the Month.

Under this head the reader will find a ready reference to the more important articles in the periodicals on the Topics of the Month.

HOME AFFAIRS, SOCIAL AND POLITICAL.

AGRICULTURE, LAND (See also Dairy Farming):
The Taxation of Land Values, by Erik Givskov, "Albany Rev," March.
Land Reform Lessons from Brighter Britain, by M. J. Stewart, "Westminster Rev," March.

ARMIES, MILITARY QUESTIONS, VOLUNTEERS, ETC.:
The British Army of the Present Day, by Major von Heydebreck, "Contemp. Rev," March.
Military Education Problems, by Field Officer, Col. F. N. Maude and T. M. Maguire, "United Service Mag," March.
Pro Deo et Patria, by Major-Gen. Sir A. B. Tulloch, "Nineteenth Cent," March.
The Rifle Club Movement, by Major W. Bell, "National Rev," March.
How I Train My War-Dogs, by Major Richardson, "Pearson," March.
Anti-Militarism in the French Army, by C. Humbert, "Grande Rev," Feb. 10.
Military Discipline in France, by Gen. Bourelly, "Nouvelle Rev," Feb. 1.
Non-Commissioned Officers in the German Army, by Commandant Emile Mayer, "Bibliothèque Universelle," Feb.

BALLOONING, AERIAL NAVIGATION:
The Derby of the Air, by R. Johnstone, "World's Work," March.
Dirigible Balloons, by Capt. Caslant, "Grande Rev," Feb. 25.

CATHOLIC CHURCH:
The Policy of Pius X., by Abbé Delfour, "Université Catholique," Feb. 15.
Liberal Catholicism and the Papacy, by A. Jounet, "Grande Rev," Feb. 10.
Modernism:
Briggs, Prof. C. A., on, "North Amer. Rev," Feb.
Sabatier, P., on, "Contemp. Rev," March.

CHILDREN (See also Education):
The Protection of Children in Prussia, by C. Collard, "Réforme Sociale," Feb. 1.
London's Hungry Children, by Will Crooks, "London Mag," March

CRIME, PRISONS:
Homicidal Crime and the Death Penalty, by Carl Heath, "Westminster Rev," March.
The Art of a Modern Detective, by Dr. R. Romme, "La Revue," Feb. 1.

DAIRY FARMING: The Butter Trade in Victoria, by Mary Gaunt, "World's Work," March.

EDUCATION, UNIVERSITIES:
High Schools in Great Britain and in Germany, by Sir Henry Roscoe, "Deutsche Rev," Feb.
The Conflict between Schoolmasters and School-Mistresses in America, by A. Schinz, "La Revue," Feb. 15.
Cosmopolitan Clubs in American University Life, by L. Lochner, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," March.

EMIGRATION AND IMMIGRATION:
Canadian Immigration Policy, by W. S. Wallace, "Canadian Mag," Feb.
Protection of Immigrant Women in the United States, by Frances A. Kellor, "Atlantic Monthly," Feb.

EVOLUTION:
The Limitations of Natural Selection, by D. Dewar, "Albany Rev," March.
Mendel and His Theory of Heredity, by G. Clarke Nuttall, "Fortnightly Rev," March.

FINANCE:
Cobdenism, J. L. Garvin, "National Rev," March.
Lord Randolph Churchill as a Tariff Reformer, by Sir R. Lethbridge, "Nineteenth Cent," March.
The Problem of the Gold Reserve, by J. Barr Robertson, "National Rev," March.
A Nursery of Industrial Enterprise, by Patrick Perterras, "Westminster Rev," March.
The American Crisis:
Conant, C. A. on, "North Amer. Rev." Feb.
Labordère, M., on., "Rev. de Paris," Feb. 1.
Macdonald, C. B., on, "North Amer. Rev," Feb.
Actual Business Conditions in America and the Outlook for Recovery, by H. C. Watson, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," March.
Shall American Bank Deposits be Guaranteed? by Gen. A. B. Nettleton, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," March.
The American Panic and the Banks, by F. S. Mead, "Atlantic Monthly," Feb.
The American Currency and Banking System, by W. B. Ridgely, "North Amer. Rev," Feb.
The United States Treasury and General Finance, by L. J. Gage, "North Amer. Rev," Feb.

FOOD:
The Faking of Food, by Official, "Socialist Rev," March.
People's Restaurants, by Mme. Moll-Weiss, "La vue," Feb. 1.

IRELAND:
The Crisis in Ireland, by T. W. Rolleston, "North Amer. Rev," Feb.
The Sinn Fein, by Rev. J. O. Hannay, "Albany Rev," March.
The Last Chance of the Irish Gentry, by Sydney Brooks, "Fortnightly Rev," March.

JEWISH NATIONALISM, by Paul Goodman, "Westminster Rev," March.

JOURNALISM:
The German Press and the Protection of Honour, by Prof. W. Mittmaier, "Deutsche Rev," Feb.
The Dogma of Journalistic Inerrancy, by Munroe Smith, "North Amer. Rev," Feb.

KINGSHIP AND ITS FUTURE, by Calchas, "Fortnightly Rev," March.

LABOUR PROBLEMS:
The Unemployed:
Money, L. G. Chiozza, on, "International," Feb.
Snowden, Philip, on, "Socialist Rev," March.

The Unemployed in Berlin, by R. Calwer, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Feb. 20.
Out of Work in America," by A. P. Kellogg, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," March.
Arbitration Courts and Wages Boards in Australasia, by J. R. Macdonald, "Contemp. Rev," March.
Life in a Factory, "Albany Rev," March.

LAND (see under Agriculture).

LOCAL AND MUNICIPAL GOVERNMENT: London's Electrical Future, by T. H. Minshall. "Fortnightly Rev," March.

NAVIES AND NAVAL AFFAIRS:
Fighting Ships of the Future, by D. P. Pierce, "World To-day," Feb.
Naval Expenditure, by E. S. Beesly, "Positivist Rev," March.
A British Two-Power Fleet, by A. S. Hurd, "Nineteenth Cent," March.
The British Reply to Germany's "Dreadnoughts," by Excubitor, "Fortnightly Rev," March.
The German Fleet, "Contemp. Rev," March.
Fool Gunnery, by St. Barbara. "Blackwood," March.
Matériel and Personnel, by Executive Officer, "United Service Mag," March.

PARLIAMENTARY:
The Third Session, "Blackwood," March.
The Prospects of Liberalism, by Prof. L. T. Hobhouse, "Contemp. Rev," March.
The Coming Liberal *Débâcle*, by Radical Stalwart, "National Rev," March.

PUBLIC TRUSTEE, by W. Schooling, "Nineteenth Cent," March.

RAILWAYS: Nationalisation of Railways, by W. B. Edwards, "Nineteenth Cent," March.

SETTLEMENTS OR UNSETTLEMENTS? by Rev. R. Free, "Nineteenth Cent," March.

SOCIOLOGY, SOCIALISM, SOCIAL PROBLEMS:
The Red Flag of International Socialism, by H. M. Hyndman, "National Rev," March.
The Impotence of Socialism, by J. R. Macdonald. "Nineteenth Cent," March.
Socialism and the Labour Party, by J. R. Macdonald, "Socialist Rev," March.
The Cul-de-Sac of Civilisation, by Mrs. St. Clair Stobart, "Fortnightly Rev," March.
A Challenge to Socialism, by Dr. J. Beattie Crozier, "Fortnightly Rev," March.
The Future of Sociology; Discussion, "International," Feb.
What Scandinavia can Teach Us, by Mary B. Hartt, "World's Work," March.

TEMPERANCE AND THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC:
Elimination by Alcohol, by B. Houghton, "Westminster Rev," March.
Alcohol, Party, and Legislation, by G. Pusemann, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Feb. 6.

THEATRES AND THE DRAMA:
The Censorship of Plays, by G. Cannan, "Albany Rev," March.
Legitimacy of the Closet Drama, by Brander Matthews, "North Amer. Rev," Feb.
The Revival of the Poetic Drama, by Brander Matthews, "Atlantic Monthly," Feb.
The Educational Value of the Theatre, by Thomas Mann and others, "Nord und Süd," Feb.
The Origin of the French Society of Dramatic Authors, by J. Bayet, "Nouvelle Rev," Feb. 1.

WOMEN:
Suffragists Again! by Gladys Jones, "Westminster Rev," March.
A Woman's Plea Against Woman Suffrage, by Mrs. John Massie, "Nineteenth Cent," March.
Women's Place in Municipal Life, by Mildred Ransom. "Empire Rev," March.
Woman and Nature, by Clarissa Dixon, "Westminster Rev," March.
Maternal Aid in France, by Paul Strauss, "Grande Rev," Feb. 25.
A Woman's Utopia, by Constance Clyde, "Albany Rev," March.

COLONIAL AND FOREIGN.

PEACE AND DISARMAMENT, INTERNATIONAL AFFAIRS, ETC:
Germany and the Second Hague Conference, by Prof. O. Nippold, "Deutsche Rev," Feb.
Sir E. Grey on Capture at Sea, by Sir John Macdonnell, "Contemp. Rev," March.

FRONTIERS AND BOUNDARIES, by P. Geddes, "Westminster Rev," March.

AFGHANISTAN:
The Irreconcilables of Yaghistan, "Blackwood," March.
Anglo-Afghan Relations, by author of "Afghanistan," "United Service Mag," March.

AFRICA:
France and Egypt, by E. Lamy, "Correspondant," Feb. 10.
Morocco:
Bérard, V., on, "Rev. de Paris," Feb. 15.
Caix, R. de, on, "Questions Diplomatiques," Feb. 16.
Dubois, M., on, "Correspondant," Feb. 25.
The Awakening of Islam, by A. Duchêne, "Grande Rev," Feb. 10.
Five Years of Government in French West Africa, by C. L., "Rev. Française de l'Etranger," Feb.
Southern Nigeria, by John Parkinson. "Empire Rev," March.
Belgium and the Congo, by E. van Der Welde, "International," Feb.
The Germans in South Africa, by E. Tonnelat, "Rev. de Paris," Feb. 15.
Railways at the Cape, by W. B. Edwards, "Nineteenth Cent," March.
How to make the Negro Work, by Sir G. Lagden, "Nineteenth Cent," March.
Conflict of White and Negro Races, by L. Haden Guest, "International," Feb.
The Native Policy of the European Colonial Powers in Africa, by Dr. P. Rohrbach, "Preussische Jahrbücher," Feb.

ARGENTINA: Openings for Trade, "Mag. of Commerce," March.

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY (see also Balkan States):
Austria-Hungary and the New Economic Compromise, by G. Louis Jaray, "Questions Diplomatiques," Feb. 1.

BALKAN STATES, ETC. (see also Bulgaria, Montenegro, Turkey):
Austria-Hungary, Italy, and the West Balkans, by Scotus Viator, "Contemp. Rev," March.

BELGIUM: The Belgian Peasantry, by K. Kautsky, "Socialist Rev," March.

BORNEO: How North Borneo Became British, by W. C. Cowie, "Great Thoughts," March.

BULGARIA: Thirty Years of Independence, by René Pinon, "Rev des Deux Mondes," Feb. 15.

CANADA: Farming in the West, by Col. Mark Goldie, "Empire Rev," March.

CEYLON OF TO-DAY, by Sir H. A. Blake, "Journal Royal Colonial Inst," Feb.

CHINA:

The Opium Question, by A. de Pouvourville, "La Revue," Feb. 15.

China and its National Army, by Capt. M. Kincaid Smith, "Empire Rev," March.

The Chinese Theatre, by Paul d'Enjoy, "La Revue," Feb. 1.

FRANCE:

The Liquidation of the Congregations, by L. Deizons, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," Feb. 15.

The First Year of Separation, by Abbé P. Naudet, "International," Feb.

Administration in the French Colonies, by F. Mury, "Correspondant, Feb. 25.

GERMANY AND PRUSSIA:

The Centre and Electoral Rights, by Dr. A. Erdmann, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Feb. 20.

The Electoral Struggle in Prussia:

Bernstein, E., on, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Feb. 6.

Hue, Otto, on, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Feb. 6.

Political Prisoners in German Prisons, by W. Schröder, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Feb. 20.

Germany and the Second Hague Conference, by Prof. O. Nippold, "Deutsche Rev," Feb.

Anglo-German Relations, by V. Dupré, "Grande Rev," Feb. 10.

INDIA (see also Ceylon):

The Future of India, by Frederic Harrison, "Positivist Rev," March.

The Frontier War, see under Afghanistan.

INDO-CHINA: The Defence of Indo-China, by Adm. X., "Grande Rev." Feb. 25.

ITALY: The Organisation of Society, by G. R. S. Taylor, "Socialist Rev," March.

JAPAN:

The Foreign Policy of Japan Since 1895, by Vicomte E. de G., "Questions Diplomatiques," Feb. 1.

The United States and Japan, by A. Chantalouet, Mercure De France," Feb. 16.

Parliament and Press in Japan, by Gen. von Lignitz, "Deutsche Rev," Feb.

MONTENEGRO, by J. Dorobantz, "Questions Diplomatiques," Feb. 16.

PANAMA CANAL, by A. R. Colquhoun, "Journal Royal United Service Inst," Feb.

POLAND: by Sir R. Blennerhassett, "Fortnightly Rev," March.

PORTUGAL:

The Portuguese Crisis, by A. J. de Buloix, "Grande Rev," Feb. 10.

The First of February in Lisbon, by Jean Finot, "Contemp. Rev," March.

The Future of Kingship, by Calchas, "Fortnightly Rev," March.

Taxes in Portuguese Colonies, by L. da Cunha Gonçalves, "Revista Portugueza," No. 124.

Portugal in the Family of Nations, by Isabel Moore, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," March.

The Spirit of Contemporary Portugal, by J. de Barros, "La Revue," Feb. 15.

RUSSIA:

Prospects of the Russian Revolution, by K. Khroustaleff, "International," Feb.

Intellectual Life in Russia, by L. de Soudak, "Bibliothèque Universelle," Feb.

RUSSO-JAPANESE WAR: An Unpublished Page of International Diplomacy, by A. Mévil, "National Rev," March.

SPAIN:

The Home Policy of Spain, by R. Meynadier, "Nouvelle Rev," Feb. 1.

Spain and the Maura Ministry, by Joseph Berge, "Correspondant," Feb. 10.

TURKEY: Great Britain and Turkey, by Alfred Stead, "Contemp. Rev," March.

UNITED STATES:

Significance of Political Parties, by A. C. McLaughlin, "Atlantic Monthly," Feb.

Nominating a President, by Victor Rosewater, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," March.

How could the United States give up its Colonies? by W. J. Bryan, "World To-day," Feb.

The United States and Japan, by A. Chantalouet, "Mercure de France," Feb. 16.

The Financial Crisis (see under Finance).

LEADING BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY.

Dictionary of Christ and the Gospels. James Hastings and others. Vol. II. .. .. (T. and T. Clark) net 21/0
The Patmos Letters. J. L. Campbell (Morgan and Scott) net 4/6
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THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

"THE HISTORIANS' HISTORY OF THE WORLD," AND OTHERS.*

The "Historians' History of the World" is the application to the history of the world of the principle on which "The Review of Reviews" deals with the history of the month. "The Review of Reviews" may indeed claim to be the original of this Historians' History. The editors deal each with their own epoch and its historians exactly as I deal month by month with the periodicals of the world. That is to say, I place all the magazines and reviews under contribution for "The Review of Reviews." I write my own introduction, and then I summarise and make extracts from those articles which seem to me most worthy of notice. Under the same heading—say "Socialism," or "The Revival of Asia," or any other topic of the day—I string together, with elucidatory remarks, the views of writers of the most divergent opinions, duly crediting to each the passages which I have annexed. Just so acts Dr. Smith Williams, the editor of the *Times'* Historians' History. He, too, writes an introduction, and then he also pieces together, with much ingenuity, an extraordinary patchwork of extracts from the historians of all the ages. He has a much more difficult task than mine. I have but to deal with the periodicals published in the current month. He has of necessity to quote from historians who wrote hundreds of years apart. He has to weave into one narrative the artless stories of the fathers of history with the latest conclusions of modern scholars. The idea, however, is the same. It is a good idea, and it has been well carried out. And nowhere ought it to receive so warm a welcome as in "The Review of Reviews."

In the "Review" we distinguish between editorial matter and quoted extracts by a difference in type, and we begin each extract by a paragraph ascribing it to its author. In the Historians' History the composite character of the mosaic is not so frankly avowed. There is no typographical distinction between editorial matter and quotations. Neither is the break of gauge from one author to another indicated save by a small letter printed as if referring to a footnote, but which refers to a list of authors quoted at the end of the chapter. In some cases, however, the extracts are crossheaded—as, for instance, in the collection of the opinions of historians upon the character of Cromwell. It would have been an improvement if, when indicating the sources to which these letters refer, there had been some bibliographical information given, with the dates of the author's life, and some estimate as to the value to be attached to his authority.

"The Historians' History of the World" is not a book to be read. It is a work of reference, like "The Encyclopædia Britannica." Its shape precludes all ideas of reading it. It is meant to be consulted, not to be read. Each volume contains 660 pages, and weighs over 4lb. avoirdupois. It is difficult to hold such heavy books in your hand. If it is meant to be read it ought to be sold, not merely in a case, but with a reading stand. I make Messrs. Hooper a present of this suggestion, as opening up a new field of enterprise. In America, where the habit of using dictionary and encyclopædia is much more widely spread than it is in this country, the reading-stand is a familiar object in every library. A small reading easel, on which the Historians' History could repose while its contents are being perused, would be a much appreciated adjunct. If the book is meant to be perused without a reading desk, it ought to be republished in a hundred India-paper handy volumes. The pictures would have to be dispensed with; but this great rampart of weighty volumes would by this means be reduced to manageable compass, and each volume could be held in the hand without weariness.

The publishers of the Historians' History are such past-masters in the art of displayed advertisement that they have already exhausted the resources of the eulogist in their own preliminary notices. Their offer to send a handsome volume, copiously illustrated, containing a marvellous map of the history of the world, is one which every reader of these pages will do well to accept. The book is most interesting reading. The map, or chronological table, cannot be obtained under half-a-crown. But anybody who cares to send his or her name and address to the *Times* Book Club, 380 Oxford Street, London, W., on the advertisement form which will be found at the front of this magazine, can obtain this book (with the map) of two hundred quarto pages free by return of post.

The Descriptive Booklet, as it is called, contains such a complete description of the History that as it will be sent free to every reader of the "Review" it is not necessary to enter into any details here. But it is worth noting, as significant of the revolution which the *Times* was attempting to effect in

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*"The Historians' History of the World." *Times* Book Club. Twenty-five vols., with index.

"Harmsworth Popular History of the World." in monthly parts.

"Seignobo's History of Ancient and Mediæval Civilisation." Two vols. (Fisher Unwin.)

"History of the German People." by Johannes Janssen. Translated by A. M. Christie. (Kegan Paul, Trench and Co. Vols. XI. and XII. 25s. the two vols.

publishing, that the set of twenty-five volumes would have been regarded as cheap at £25. They are now offered at 7s. 6d. per volume, or less than £10, with a solid oak bookstand thrown in. The *Times* offers to send the whole set, case and all, to anyone, carriage free to any part of the United Kingdom, to allow the recipients to examine and use the books as if they were their own for a week, and then to take them back without charge, again paying carriage. If 100,000 persons in North Britain were to write for the Descriptive Booklet, they would entail upon the *Times* a cost of £2000 for postage alone, and about £7500 for the cost of the Booklet, making £10,000. If the whole 100,000 then wished to inspect the Historians' History, they would entail an expenditure of another £10,000 in cost of carriage, assuming it only costs 2s. per set to convey the case of books from London to Aberdeen. In reality it costs about 7/6 to send a case containing the Historians' History. If, therefore, 100,000 persons in North Britain wished to ruin this spirited venture they only need to write for the History, examine it, and then ask for it to be taken back, in order to entail upon the *Times* an expenditure of £37,500.

Of course, there are not 100,000 persons who would do such a dirty trick; but that the *Times* takes such a heavy risk is the best proof of the confidence of its enterprising directors in the saleable quality of the book. They argue that if once these handsome volumes get within the doors of anyone who cares for books, they will never be allowed to go out again, seeing that they may be retained for ever on a payment for eighteen months of 10s. 6d. per month. Each of the twenty-five volumes seems to plead to be allowed to stay. "Am I not worth fourpence a day for a year and a half, and after that I am yours for ever?" Fourpence a day for eighteen months—that is what it costs—the price of a cigar or of a bottle of beer: was there ever such a prize offered at such a price?

The work took ten years to compile, and cost £70,000 to produce. For the credit of our people, and for the encouragement of enterprising publishers, it is to be hoped that it will achieve the success which it deserves. It is no use attempting to criticise so colossal a work. I do not suppose that one in a thousand of those who buy it will ever read it. There are about 420,000 words in each volume, that is to say, over 10,000,000 words in the twenty-four volumes—excluding the index. To read aloud clearly and not too fast, two hundred lines a minute is a good steady rate. To read the History through aloud at two hundred words per minute, without stopping for consideration, annotation, or criticism, would enable a man to gallop through 12,000 words per hour. By devoting a solid hour a day to the task, one would finish the last volume 840 days—say two years four months—after opening volume one. What modern man or woman can spare an hour a day for rushing through at this rate the history of mankind?

What we shall do is to turn up our favourite episodes and see how they have been treated, and judge the whole according to the result of our sampling. The immense advantage of this book is that it does for every reader what a competent university tutor of history does for his students. Instead of leaving us to meander at large through the vast expanse of historical literature, we are told by men who have made the subject the study of their lives, that the best account of such and such a period is to be found in such and such a history, and then, instead of sending us to the library to hunt up this book, we are given the cream of it ready to hand.

To make the series complete there should be one volume containing the condensed quintessence of all the twenty-four. The Historians' History should be itself served up "Review of Reviews" fashion as it has served up the thousands of histories in which are recorded the records of six thousand years of the life of man. That volume might have some chance of getting itself read. But as for this monumental pile of twenty-five volumes, weighing about 1 cwt., containing between ten and eleven million words, and only costing fourpence a day for eighteen months, or, say, one penny per 4500 words if bought outright, we shall look at it, admire it, consult it, dip into it. But read it—never. Life is too short.

There is a commendable effort to preserve a judicial attitude in relation to the great controversies upon which opinion is divided. The Reformation, for instance, and the French Revolution, the rise of Islam, the triumph of Christianity, Cromwell, Mary Queen of Scots—it is impossible for the most adroit egg-dancer to avoid coming into collision with the prejudices of some readers. But on the whole the very gigantic scale of the history, the multiplicity of subjects dealt with, the variety of the sources laid under contribution, and the number of editors secure the reader against any outrageous display of partisanship. It is a kaleidoscope of the history of the world, and every page the picture shifts before our eyes.

The editors have endeavoured to apportion the space at their disposal as justly as possible regarding the various nations of the world from the standpoint of John Bull. There are, however, some glaring discrepancies between the space allotted and the importance of the subject dealt with. Take, for instance, the history of China, to which only sixty pages are allotted, the same space devoted to Bulgaria and Servia, while Poland has 120. The chapter dealing with the history of Turkey for the last seventy years is told by Professor Vambery in twelve pages; the Russo-Turkish War is dismissed in less than a dozen lines.

It would have been interesting to have a detailed criticism by the late Lord Acton upon this work. He would probably have had little difficulty in pointing out multitudinous mistakes, which for the lack of such an omniscient critic will now pass unnoticed. Not so much mistakes in fact, although there must be many, but mistakes in the selection of authorities, mistakes in perspective, mistakes in the choice of extracts. Of these take as a sample two small matters: the quotation of Victor Hugo's dithyrambic imaginative description of the Battle of Waterloo from "Les Misérables" in a history, and the statement that the Servians in the war of 1876 were joined by two thousand Bulgarian volunteers. The famous two thousand who went to fight for Servia inspired by the martyr death of young Kireeff, Madame Novikoff's brother, were not Bulgarians but Russians. As a rule, the historians abstain from quoting the text of treaties and diplomatic documents. An exception is made in the case of Japan. In an appendix we have the Constitution in full, and the text of the Anglo-Japanese treaties. But although the Russo-Japanese Convention is given, the text of the Treaty of Portsmouth is omitted. These are but trifles which in no way detract from the value of this most useful work.

The full-page illustrations—reproductions in many cases of well-known pictures—are excellent. So much cannot always be said of the line drawings in the text. I hope that the *Times* Book Club will prepare sets of slides for the lantern and send them about the country next winter with a popular lecture, giving in brief epitome an idea of the wealth of matter, literary and pictorial, to be found in "The Historians' History of the World."

Competition is the soul of business, and the preparation of the *Times* History prompted Harmsworth to issue in sevenpenny monthly parts his popular "History of the World." It is prepared on a different principle from that of the *Times*. But it is readable, copiously illustrated, and cheap.

Another general history issued last month is an English translation of "The History of Ancient and Mediæval Civilisation" from the French of M. Seignobos (2 vols. Fisher Unwin. 10s. net). The merit of this rapid guide-book sketch of the history of the world from the earliest times to the beginning of the eighteenth century lies in its lucidity and its brevity. Anyone who could find time to read one of Thackeray's novels would find time to read these seven hundred pages, and if he could remember all he read he would be able to command a wide survey of the salient features of the history of civilisation.

Another historical work of a less general character is Johannes Janssen's "History of the German People" (Kegan Paul), which is slowly uncoiling its vast length. The two volumes now issued in English are the eleventh and twelfth.

Contemplating these volumes, which, bulky though they may be, are but the condensation and essence of whole libraries of historical lore, we cannot refrain from marvelling at the immensity of labour that has been devoted by mankind to the preservation of the record of its life on earth. Much of this labour indeed might have been spared if contemporary chroniclers had been more punctiliously accurate. In the Historians' History there is a gruesome story of Vlad the Impaler, a Wallachian sovereign, who "liked best to dine with his Court surrounded by impaled Turks." On one occasion "five hundred Wallachian nobles were impaled, on the ground that they were not able to give correct statistical information concerning the number of inhabitants in their district." It is horrible; but latter-day historians must sometimes heave a sigh that there was only one Vlad the Impaler, who by such stern methods enforced upon his subjects the duty of compiling correct information, statistical or otherwise, of the lands in which they dwelt. Had they done so, the task of compiling "The Historians' History of the World" would have been much simplified, and the result much more trustworthy.

HAS THE RUSSIAN REVOLUTION FAILED?

The following article is interesting as coming from the pen of a New Zealander, Mr. Harold Williams. Mr. Williams, who is the eldest son of the Rev. W. J. Williams, of New Zealand, is an accomplished linguist, and is making his way in journalistic circles in Europe. He was in Russia as the correspondent of one of the leading English newspapers during Russia's late troublous times, and is still there watching the course of events.—ED. "R. of R. for A."

When the Russian Government dissolved the second Duma and, in defiance of the fundamental laws, issued a new electoral law that the Duma had not even been asked to discuss, hardly a protest was to be heard in the country. It is true that the Government had taken care to render public protest practically impossible. It arrested a great many of the more revolutionary disposed among the members of the Duma, forbade public meetings of every kind—except those organised by the Reactionary parties—and gagged the press by inflicting heavy and ruinous fines on those newspapers that ventured to characterise the *coup d'état* in anything like adequate terms. For the moment liberals and revolutionaries retired from the open conflict with bitterness in their hearts and a paralysing sensation of defeat. Yet there was a time when such repressive measures as those the Government is now employing would not have availed to silence open protest. Even last year, when the revolutionary wave had begun to subside, the dissolution of the first Duma evoked an outburst of general indignation, which spent itself chiefly in words, it is true, but at any rate has to its account the Sveaborg and Kronstadt mutinies, a large number of agrarian disturbances and such desperate terroristic acts as the attack made by bomb-throwers on M. Stolypin at the Apothecary Island last August. This year there has not even been a Viborg Manifesto. The deputies have gone silently to their homes, and some of the peasant members have even tried to make their peace with the police by apologising for having supported opposition parties in the Duma. Social Democrats report that the working-men are now utterly wearied of politics, and refuse to discuss the Duma. There was a vague hope among Socialists of a renewal of the strike movement, but the strike at Oryechovo-Zuyevo, in the Moscow industrial reform, which was expected to serve as the signal for a fresh movement of economical and political protest amongst working-men all over Russia, fizzled out without result in a depressing general atmosphere of apathy and indifference.

The blue-coated gendarme is triumphant. In the courts of St. Petersburg, Moscow and Warsaw the Government has been quietly settling accounts with the revolutionaries. There is nothing like the haste there was last year, when express justice was administered by field courts-martial and on the mere suspicion of revolutionary violence. On the untested evidence of an illiterate policeman, men were tried, sentenced and shot within the space of twenty-four hours. For emergencies the authorities now have in reserve a form of court-martial which differs from the drum-head court-martial mainly in the fact that its existence is entirely independent of the sanction of the Duma. But on the whole the Government prefers at present to proceed in more leisurely fashion. It sorts into batches the revolutionaries, with whom the prisons are now filled to overflowing, and holds over each batch—Socialist revolutionaries, Social Democrats or Anarchist Communists, as the case may be—what is known as a "sensational trial." In such trials the external forms of justice are carefully observed, a great show is made of carefully examining evidence, counsel for the defence is admitted and allowed entire freedom of speech, but in the end the sentence is dictated not by any manner of judicial but by the most elementary political motives. To take the most striking instance. The second Duma was once informed by the Premier that a dastardly plot against the Tsar's life had been discovered, and though the story sounded improbable there was nothing for it but to congratulate the Emperor on his escape. The trial of the conspirators has just been held in St. Petersburg, and the evidence revealed a very trivial series of events. An unbalanced youth, unattached to any revolutionary organisation, had talked in an irresponsible revolutionary fashion with a Cossack belonging to the Emperor's convoy. Some time afterwards he boasted to revolutionary acquaintances of his discovery, whereupon the revolutionaries begged him to arrange a meeting with the Cossack. The Cossack proved to be very communicative, and in reply to questions the revolutionaries put to him, entirely without the knowledge of their party, described the route by which M. Stolypin usually approached the palace, gave an account of the Emperor's habits, and drew a plan of the palace and grounds. At the same time the Cossack reported all the conversations to his superiors, and on the strength of his reports the revolutionaries were arrested. No evidence was adduced at the trial to prove that the accused had ever intended killing the Tsar; indeed, the Cossack himself admitted that one of them had said, "For the present it has been decided to let the Emperor alone." Yet on a trumped-up charge of having made preparations to murder the monarch

the three accused were sentenced to death, and, in spite of appeals for mercy, hung—obviously to give an appearance of justification to the demonstrative display of official indignation made before the eyes of the world last May.

The Government clearly feels sure of itself, and can afford to be leisurely. It does not rashly boast now, as it formerly had a convenient habit of doing on the very eve of revolutionary outbreaks, that it has crushed the revolution, but its whole attitude displays a supercilious consciousness of victory. Governors, police and spies are reaping a rich harvest. They are quietly gathering in, imprisoning and exiling those hundreds and thousands who during these years of struggle have publicly given vent to their revolutionary feelings. The Governor of Chernigoff recently instituted a veritable battue, drawing a ring of soldiers around a large area of country, then driving up through woods, fields and villages, and arresting everyone whom his corps of spies declared to be politically unsound. Even Finland, which as the one free and autonomous piece of territory in the Empire was used by the revolutionaries as a place of refuge and point dáppui, is no longer safe. Russian reactionaries are menacing Finnish liberties now, and the Finnish authorities, fearful of compromising their country by an excess of hospitality to Russian revolutionaries, have reintroduced the passport system, forbidden meetings of Russian revolutionaries on Finnish territory, and this summer even expressed reluctance to permit the Russian liberal party, the Constitutional Democrats, to hold a congress in Helsingfors. In Poland the Polish Socialist Party, once the best organised and most daring revolutionary party in the Empire, is shattered, and the relics of its fighting corps are leading a desperate existence in outlawry, refusing to disband until one by one the whole company shall be caught and shot. The Government has hitherto shown some consideration for the Polish Nationalist party, perhaps in view of the fact that it was anti-Semitic and anti-Socialistic. But now even the Nationalists are being subjected to persecution, their clubs have been closed, and a prominent member of the party, Father Gralewski, who was deputy in both Dumas, has been deprived of his parish and banished from the country. Nearly all the governments of European Russia are under martial law, or, what is only slightly more tolerable, in a state of enforced protection. Each governor has power of life and death over all the inhabitants of his province, can imprison, banish them and even put them to death if he will, without ever observing the forms of justice.

From the reformers' point of view, the present state of things is naturally calculated to induce utter despair. And if there are certain alleviating features, if the relegation of extraordinary powers to the local authorities sometimes makes it difficult to co-ordinate and systematise repressive measures, if some governors are lenient, and one or two even liberally disposed, while others are too lazy or incapable to be even good oppressors, on the other hand, there are dark strains in the picture that optimism can turn into grey. The Government cannot keep order now. It cannot guarantee security of life and property. On the fringe of the revolutionary movement the elements of lawlessness are in a constant and dangerous ferment. The violent collision between the revolutionary and reactionary forces has shaken the whole social fabric. Old views of morality have been crumbling into dust, former social restraints have been removed. It is as though the whole social order had rested upon some subtle, tacit agreement, and now that the conflict between reaction and revolution has put in question the idea of authority, not only of external authority in the shape of a government, but also of a binding inner law, the agreement has faded away like a mist. Every day the papers report a long list of cases of robbery with violence and purposeless murders, while peasants in various provinces continue to burn down the mansions and outbuildings of landed proprietors, and destroy the property of well-to-do peasant neighbours. After all, in Russia at any rate, it is an illusion to imagine that because you have a place in a social order and are protected by police and soldiers you may sleep securely. Something other than police and soldiers is needed to maintain security, and in Russia that other intangible something, that indefinable moral atmosphere, is steadily disappearing. The reactionaries blame the revolutionaries for this, and their chief organ heads its daily list of the robberies and murders with the inscription, "The Work of the Constitutional Democratic Party," a party which has never practised violence and never preached it. But it is clearly absurd to blame revolutionaries or Liberals for the state of anarchy now prevailing. It is probably true that it would never have occurred to ordinary robbers to apply the simple and effective methods of highway robbery in cities if revolutionaries had not shown how simple it was to rush masked into a bank and, intimidating the staff with loaded revolvers, and by the cry of "Hands up!" averting the danger of an attack, to rob safes and tills at pleasure. It was certainly revolutionaries, too, who made the use of bombs fashionable among ordinary robbers. But the mephitic moral atmosphere which stimulates both revolutionaries and robbers to employ such means is generated and maintained by a Government which refuses to permit the social mass to move freely, to act sanely and rationally, and so heal itself.

In one sphere the Government directly encourages the elements of anarchy. The organisers of pogroms go unpunished; more, they often receive the marks of highest favour. The union of the Russian people which recruits its members from among

tramps, hooligans and inveterate criminals, arms them, carries on a scurrilous propaganda against Jews, liberals, revolutionaries, and even quasi-liberal ministers, from time to time publishes proscription lists containing the names of prominent reformers, and has already succeeded in assassinating two—MM. Horzenstein and Jollos—is not only not frowned upon, it is openly encouraged by the Government. The priest, Vostorgoff, who is notorious as one of the chief organisers of the Union, receives from the Emperor's own hands a mitre, a mark of high ecclesiastical distinction. The whole summer long the bands of the Union in Odessa have been daily maltreating unfortunate Jews and terrorising the whole population. A prefect who tried to put a stop to these excesses and punish the offenders has been recalled, and his place has been filled by a General Novitsky, whose sympathies are notoriously on the side of the reactionary union. The aim of the Union of the Russian people is completely to annihilate the constitution and bring about the restoration of the Autocracy. It celebrated a partial victory at a champagne supper in St. Petersburg when the Duma was dissolved and electoral law changed last June, but it is still working hard, and will not be satisfied until every shred of constitutional government has been destroyed.

II.

Under the circumstances it is not surprising that a great many Russians have been asking each other during this melancholy summer, "Has the Revolutioned failed?" Nearly all that was gained by the great upheaval in 1905 seems to have slipped away. There is no liberty of assembly not a trace of personal immunity, no liberty of the press. The government is steadily withdrawing all the concessions it ever made, and is cynically defying the public opinion which formerly showed such a menacing front. Two Dumas have assembled—the first full of hope, the second despondent; both have worked feverishly in committees, drafted scores of bills, proclaimed the urgent necessity for reform, made desperate efforts to relieve those imprisoned and exiled for their convictions' sake, and to save the lives of those condemned to death, published abroad the wretched plight of the peasantry, and planned measures of agrarian reform. The results of their eager efforts are contained in several volumes of official records and a variety of projects of reform. The Dumas have vanished as though they had never been, and outwardly the condition of the country has no whit improved—it has rather grown worse. And now there looms up the menace that the Union of the Russian people, the Black Hundred Reactionaries, may in the end utterly work their will, annihilate the last vestiges of constitutionalism, and close the last outlet for progress.

There has been a great deal of heart-searching and mutual recrimination amongst reformers in regard to this apparent failure. Liberals blame revolutionary parties, and revolutionaries blame the Liberals. The Liberals declare that the revolutionaries keyed their demands far too high, that they infuriated the Government, and exposed their own weakness by childish attempts at insurrection, and by indiscriminate terrorism, and that they exhausted the working-men by a series of tactless and inopportune strikes. The revolutionaries in their turn charge the Liberals with half-heartedness, with selfish concern for the interests of the propertied classes, and with a timid reluctance to employ radical measures to overthrow the Government. As a matter of fact, all parties and almost all sympathisers with the reform movement who watched it in its earlier stages were too sanguine. It seemed such an easy thing to overthrow a government which in every sphere, both at home and abroad, had displayed such extraordinary incompetency and inertia. The Russian people had demonstrated its power in a great strike, it was inspired by new social ideals, in its youth and its strength it would set an example of courageous progress to the timid and hesitating nations of Western Europe. There was an intoxication in the earlier stages of the movement that even the soberest minds found it difficult to resist. There was an ardour of hope that made one catch one's breath for fear that it might be all too good to be true. It seemed as though all those limitations and barriers which made progress such a creeping, humdrum, and halting thing in the rest of the world were to be suddenly swept aside here, and the people might leap at a bound from the prison house of autocracy into a joyful commonwealth of free, prosperous and equal citizens. It was all nonsense of course, and in direct contradiction to the laws of history, but peoples never learn the laws of history from hearsay, they learn them only by bitter experience. For the last two years the Russian people have been learning the hard lesson that a mere change of sentiment, a sudden uplift of enthusiasm, is not enough, though it is a very great deal, and that long years of hard work, based on certain simple, solid and unshakable convictions, are needed in order firmly to establish reform. After all it is almost encouraging at such a time as this to remember that although France as far back as 1793 was ruled by a revolutionary government on the principles of Liberty, Equality and Fraternity, under the rule of Napoleon III. seventy years afterwards the newspaper *Phare de la Loire* was threatened with suspension for having dared to write, "The Emperor made a speech which *according to the Havas Agency*, provoked shouts of 'Long live the Emperor!'" And when one reads that under this same Napoleon a woman was arrested for declaring that the disease of the vines was likely to reappear, the proclamation of the Governor of Novgorod, for-

bidding peasants "to speak of local calamities" does not seem quite such a monstrosity.

The thoughts of history are long, long thoughts and not benevolent whims. And in Russia the thought of constitutional government could not take permanent form merely as the result of the fiat of a reluctant monarch. The conditions of permanence were not present. The machinery of government, the army and the police were in the hands of the covert or open enemies of constitutionalism. The country was not organised. Those organisations that did exist, the Union of professional unions and the Council of workmen's Deputies, were temporary, and were dissolved as soon as they had accomplished their immediate purpose. The country was capable of an imposing demonstration, but not of gradual and uninterrupted reform from the ground upwards. The institutions for that purpose had to be created. The Duma without them was like a dome without walls and foundation. The task of the Duma was to create such institutions—democratic institutions of local government reaching down to the smallest village—as should provide the instruments of reform and secure its own permanence. When the first Duma was in the way of doing this it was dissolved. When the second Duma began discussing the reform of rural courts of justice it too was summarily swept away. And the country—except for the zemstvos or rural councils, which are now largely in the hands of reactionaries, and the opposition parties which work under tremendous difficulties—remains unorganised.

Under these conditions the wonder is that reaction has not swept all before it and re-established autocracy before now. Seeing it has not done so, the implication is that some restraining factors must be at work, that the revolution must have left some deposit of progressive tendencies. And here at last one may begin to count up the real gains of the revolution. These gains are not material and tangible, they cannot be expressed in mathematical terms, but they are none the less positive. For one thing the whole mental outlook of the people has been changed. The peasant may in many places have slipped back into the groove of old habits. Where eighteen months ago he scowled and hooted at the neighbouring landlord when he appeared on the high road, even stoned him, to-day he may even doff his hat to him. But the observance of old formalities does not imply a return to old habits of thought. Beliefs and institutions that had not been questioned for centuries have been fiercely denied during the last two years, not by individuals and isolated groups, but by the whole mass of the people. The fierceness has given place to despondent apathy, but the denial remains to colour the whole mental outlook of the peasant. In a village I happen to know a little of, the peasants of which are untouched by revolutionary propaganda and take little direct interest in politics, one man said to me recently, "Two years ago we all stood for the Tsar; now we are all against him." Wherever there have been disturbances, and punitive expeditions have brutally suppressed them, the seed of fierce hostility has been sown. The Government itself has done far more to spread revolutionary sentiment and to destroy its prestige than all the revolutionaries in the Empire. Moreover, the Dumas did not labour wholly in vain. In remote villages peasants read eagerly their scathing criticism of the Government and all its works, read of demands for large liberties and undreamt-of reforms. Even if disillusionment has come and high hopes have been cruelly shattered, a return to the old ways of thinking is impossible; the spirit of criticism has come to stay. For the first time the elements of a public opinion have made their appearance in Russia. There is an end of the secular stagnation.

Again, the bureaucracy itself has undergone a subtle change. In close and mortal combat with the revolutionary movement it has become unconsciously somewhat infected by its spirit. It sees at last that reform is imperatively necessary, only it insists that reform shall be carried out by itself, the bureaucracy, and not by the freely-elected representatives of the people. Even M. Purishkevich, the hysterical leader of the Union of the Russian People, loudly declares that the country cannot do without a system of popular education and local government reforms. But at once there arises for the Government a dilemma. If reforms are conceded and the restraints of repression removed, the way will again be cleared for the constitutional movement, and the position of the bureaucracy will be endangered afresh. And on the other hand the country cannot possibly be governed without reforms. The bureaucracy has been making desperate efforts to find a way out of the dilemma, putting, in the meantime, fresh clamps on the safety valve. Amazed by the revolutionary character of the first Duma, which was elected to such a large extent by the "loyal" peasantry, the Government tried so to manipulate the electoral law and engineer the elections as to ensure that the second Duma should be composed of docile supporters of bureaucratic rule. But though the net was carefully woven, the meshes were not fine enough, and the second Duma contained even more revolutionaries than the first. Now the electoral law has been so altered as to transfer the predominance of voting power from the peasants, who have proved incorrigibly revolutionary, to the landed proprietors, who are supposed to be supporters of the Government. Thus it is hoped that the third Duma will be really docile, that the bureaucracy, while retaining a semblance of representative government, will actually keep the reins of power in its own hands. The third Duma, there-

fore, is likely to be extraordinarily interesting. Supposing the majority are moderate conservatives—even under the present restricted franchise they are hardly likely to be extreme reactionaries—they are bound in the environment of a parliament to act differently from their kinsmen in the bureaucracy. A country gentleman, standing in the midst of the parliamentary struggle, and in the glare of publicity, cannot possibly model his action on that of his possibly like-minded brother, who sits aloof in the cool seclusion of a government office. The demands of constituents, the sharp criticism of an opposition minority, the urgent cry of the nation's needs, which is heard much more distinctly in the worst of parliaments than in the best of bureaucracies—all these will drive the conservatives almost before they are aware of it into the liberal position. Then the Government would find itself compelled either to become moderately liberal, together with those who are bone of its bone and flesh of its flesh, or to dissolve this Duma also—thus making enemies of its lukewarm supporters—and hand over the control of the country to the Extreme Reactionaries—in other words, to chaos and black night.

It would be foolish, of course, to attempt to prophesy the outcome. There are only too many elements of danger. Yet the fact that a bureaucracy that has all the material elements of power in its hands cannot possibly abandon the path of moderate reform without making bitter enemies, not only of the class from which its soldiers are drawn, but also of that class from which its own ranks are replenished, suggests, I think, that the revolution has not failed, but accomplished within the short space of two years a very extraordinary transformation.

ESPERANTO.

This year's *Lingvo Internacia* opens with a very clever article from the pen of Dr. Valienne, showing that rightly to appreciate Æneas and get full value out of the "Ænead" we must approach both from a certain point of view, of which he gives retails. The article is to be continued.

The news from the United States is very cheering. M. Privat, the young Swiss university student who organised the Geneva Congress, went to New York in November, and has been lecturing and teaching in various places ever since. He has been interviewed countless times, of course, and his youth, energy, eloquence, and general go-aheadness seem to have made an impression even upon U.S.A. interviewers. The fact that American Esperantists who had never before had a chance of hearing a foreigner *speak* Esperanto, could yet readily follow M. Privat's speeches, made a great impression. His lessons are given on the modern plan of picture teaching, with as little of the mother-tongue as possible.

In Germany the note everywhere is "Antauen." Someone remarked lately that in every country the word for "Forward" has an inspiriting sound. Certainly its Esperanto equivalent does not lack in this way—as the organisers of the coming Congress find. Leipzig, Brunswick, Hamburg, Berlin, Dresden, with many other towns, are utilising every method for study and propaganda.

At the Northern Polytechnic Mr. Browne gave a two hours' lecture in Esperanto with the "Acropolis" for its subject. Two Greek gentlemen amongst the audience professed themselves able to follow the substance of his lecture, which is remarkable.

For text-books and literature published by the "Review of Reviews," turn to the advertisement pages.

Mr. Booth, the President of the Melbourne Esperanto Club, says :—

R.G.N.—Your contribution can only be regarded as an exercise, and I do not think it could be of any general interest to our readers. At the same time you deserve some words of encouragement and commendation, for as an exercise it shows good study and an intelligent grasp of the spirit of the language. I should have written to you, but you had given no address.

ESPERANTO SPECIMEN

KURACILOJ.

La kuracistoj amas nomi la malsanojn : la hazardo kelkfoje montras la kuracilojn.

Tion chi pruvas tanisto nomata Uhna, kiu okaze falis en kuvon, kie estis subakvighintaj liaj feloj.

Kiam oni lin elprenis, li estis plene liberigita el reuhmatismoj, kiup. de multaj jaroj turmentis lin.

Unue, li ghosis, poste studis sian okazajhon, kaj finis konklndante, ke li shuldas sian resanighon al efiko kombinita de tanfluidajho kaj elektro.

Tia eltrovajho certigis lian richecon. Antauhe tanisto, nia homo farighis kuracisto. Kaj tiamaniere kreighis la elekrotanoterapio.

Estas vere homoj, kiuj havas shancon.

HELPO. *Junulo :* Sinjoro, mi amas vian filinon, mi absolnte *ne poras viri* sen shi...

La patro de l'amatino in terrompas : Do, mi entreprenos pagi la els pezojn de via enterigo.

A New Departure in Constructive Temperance Reform, Auckland, N.Z.

THE PACIFIC CLUB.

By O.

The Dominion of New Zealand is, we suppose, the most advanced portion of the British Empire, so far as drastic Temperance legislation is concerned, and loud are the assertions of liquor and anti-liquor men as to the success or failure of No-license in the six or seven electoral districts in which it has been carried. It is not our purpose, however, in this article to discuss this much-debated issue. Against Temperance reformers in all lands one charge has been persistently urged, not so much by their opponents as by those who sympathise largely with their aims, even if they are not prepared to adopt all their methods. The charge that in their endeavours to do away with the licensed liquor-bars as centres of temptation they often forget that, as prevention is better than cure, so counter attractions may be productive of a greater reduction of drunkenness than the closing of a certain number of licensed houses, and that to neglect to provide these counter attractions is to peril the permanency of pledges taken, and to allow men to drift who, rightly shepherded, might be held to sobriety's pathway with little difficulty. "Why?" is frequently asked; "why do not teetotalers provide good temperance hotels?" "Why do they not establish recreation and reading rooms, and stud the streets with Temperance drinking bars after the American fashion?" Well, we are not disposed to take up the gauntlet on their behalf. We admit that perhaps they have not been quick and keen enough to seize upon every opportunity of the kind, but we would urge this extenuation: All these methods, excellent as they undoubtedly are, necessi

A Corner of the Library.

The Dining Room.

tate capital, and a very considerable quantity of it. Now, however enthusiastic the cold-water army may be, the wealthy men in their raks are few and far between, and while the rank and file give liberally, according to their means, the sums in their power to bestow are not large. Moreover, it is exceedingly difficult to make temperance recreation rooms pay their way, for the simple reason that when a man turns into a liquor bar he calls for three, four, five or six drinks in the course of the evening, whereas the man who visits a temperance room for a read, a game of chess or draughts, or for a modest fifty up at billiards, may call for a cup of coffee or tea at the close of the evening, but he certainly won't consume three pints of the cup that cheers for the good of the institution, and to his own inevitable discomfort. We suppose that to-day the greatest authority upon the question of temperance and recreation rooms, hotels and clubs, is Mr. C. R. Rothera, the very able coroner of Nottingham. He has given an immense amount of time and study to the matter, travelling long distances to personally inspect every experiment of the kind, and is very much alive to the reality of the financial difficulty that stands in the way. He puts the whole question into a nutshell: "The average Britisher," he says, "will come to no place where he is paid for by others, and where he consequently feels himself to be under an obligation, and while he refuses patronage, it is impossible for him to pay for rent, lighting, rates, upkeep and care-take out of the profits made from the sale of cakes and tea." Temperance boarding-houses and temperance hotels do pay, and pay well, if well managed, but with recreative clubs there is this apparently insurmountable difficulty. There are at the present time in Liverpool, Bradford and several other large cities a number of billiard rooms run by an Anti-Gambling Billiard Room Company. The rooms are very large, accommodating ten and twelve tables, the rules of conduct are very strict, light refreshments, cigars and tobacco are to be purchased, and we understand that the venture is a great success, both in its financial aspect and as a counter attraction to the public-house. We confess we would like to see this experiment tried more widely, and wish some of our colonial cities would put it to the proof, for any scheme that will draw young men from the vicinity of the liquor bar and barmaid must

One of the Cosy Corners.

do good. Meanwhile Auckland has launched out in a line that, so far as our knowledge goes, has been heretofore untried. In the new Pacific Club they have inaugurated an institution that is unique, in that it aims to attract all and sundry into its walls, drinkers and non-drinkers, on the basis of a common want. The main credit of the club's establishment is undoubtedly due to Mr. Speight, the head of the Auckland Government Life Assurance Office. A keen-witted, level-headed, genial Irishman, with a deep interest in Temperance reform, he saw that there was abundant room for another club for business men in Auckland, He had noted how frequently the ordinary liquor clubs become the schools where young city men almost insensibly glide into a love for whisky and liqueurs that by middle age has developed into the alcohol habit. "An up-to-date club," thought he, "differing from other clubs only in the utter absence of alcohol, where the cooking was good, and the accommodation was good, and everything conducted on modern lines, would be welcomed by many a moderate drinker as well as by abstainers, and be an immense influence in the right direction." Conferring with a few friends, the scheme was prepared, launched, executed, and to-day the Pacific Club has a membership of over two hundred. New applications are continually coming in, and on all hands the club is regarded as a huge success that ought to be imitated in other centres. Its membership is thoroughly representative; Catholics, Protestants, Jews, moderates and abstainers are alike enrolled. The names of the Catholic Bishop of the diocese, of nonconformist ministers, and at least one of the big wholesale liquor merchants of the city are found on the list. Of course no attempt is in any way made to push temperance principles upon the members of the club. Any action of the kind would at once be fatal to the whole movement. The club as a temperance influence stands for the exact value of such an institution divorced from alcoholic drink and no more, and those associated with its inception are more than satisfied with its work. To them it seems no small matter that young men, the coming business magnates of the city, should spend their hour of mid-day leisure enjoying their smoke and game of billiards in environments provocative of neither gambling nor drink. The Club's premises are certainly the equal of those provided by any of the city clubs at present in existence.

CHRISTIAN ECONOMICS.

By Percy R. Meggy.

There can be no possibility of doubt in the minds of those who have paid the least attention to the questions at present affecting society that we are passing through a most momentous phase in the history of civilisation, that on the action, legislative and otherwise, of the near future the very gravest issues depend, and that, unless the right course is adopted, an immense catastrophe will ensue. All will remember the memorable encyclical in which the late Pope drew the attention of the world to the extreme gravity of the social problem. "Wise men discuss it; practical men attempt to solve it; popular meetings, legislatures and sovereign princes are occupied with it, and there is nothing that has a deeper hold on public attention. All agree that some remedy must be found, and that quickly, for the misery and wretchedness which press so heavily at this moment on the large majority of the very poor." Wherever we go the Social Problem stares us in the face. We are all acquainted with its outward and visible signs—the gorgeous and irresponsible extravagance of our millionaires, the squalor, the destitution, and the despair of vast masses of the people, rarely certain of their next meal, whom Huxley graphically described as "living just on the edge of the social swamp, and liable to be precipitated into it by any lack of demand for their produce." And the remark of Professor Walker to the University students of Washington may be generally accepted as true that "half the crimes committed by human beings come from frightful poverty or an overabundance of wealth, or from efforts to escape the one or to acquire the other."

It is this monstrous inequality between individuals which, more than anything else, shocks the modern mind. For democracy means the abolition of caste. It means the equality of all in the eyes of each other as well as in the eyes of the law. This sentiment was dimly felt even in classic times, but it is only within a comparatively recent period that it has acquired its present strength. Philosophers of all ages, indeed, have emphasised the importance of an approximately equal distribution of opportunities among the different members of the community. John Graham Brooks, whose recently published work on "The Social Unrest" had such a run in the United States, summed up this phase of the question very neatly when he said that "at the very heart of the labour movement is the longing for a society in which at least the spirit of equality should be realised. Most radical remedies are only means to this end. Beyond and deeper than all the machinery of social reconstruction is this master passion of democracy." And it is in the interests of the millionaires themselves, quite as much as in the interests of the poorer members of society, that some approximation to this equality should be attained, for the bitter feeling engendered by the present unjust condition of society inevitably leads to the most horrible acts of violence, cruelty, and revenge, from which no class is exempt, and that of the millionaires least of all.

In this critical juncture of affairs one naturally asks if religion, or at any rate if Christianity, has anything to say which may guide us in our course. We are constantly told in a vague sort of way that, if we followed the dictates of Christianity, the many problems which face us on every side would be easily solved. But that is no guide whatever unless we are also told how these principles are to be applied. And this the Christian minister, to whatever denomination he belongs, very seldom does. Nor is he altogether to blame. As a general rule he depends for his livelihood on his congregation, whose goodwill, especially if he is a family man, he dare not offend. To take sides, therefore, on a great social and political question, or to strenuously advocate some revolutionary course, would be plainly against his self-interest, and a most unwise proceeding on his part. If the great Author of the Christian religion took such a course, we must remember that He lived in a totally different age to our own, and that in those days reformers were supported by their disciples in a way that would hardly be possible now. It is safe to assert that a modern Christ would not be found in the pulpit, but that, to quote the words of the late Mrs. Lynn Linton, He would be more of a politician than a theologian. Her hero, Joshua Davidson, indeed, aptly described Christianity as "an organisation having politics for its means and the equalisation of classes as its end." Although Christianity for a long period completely lost sight of this great ideal, and has only recently come to regard it as having anything to do with its mission, it was originally the very essence of the Christian creed. According to Professor Herron, the author of the brilliant lectures, "Between Jesus and Cæsar," delivered in Chicago not long ago, "the Kingdom of God was the synonym for social justice, and was so understood by the people. It was the revolutionary cry of the Palestine of Jesus' day." The Professor ridiculed the statement, so persistently made, that Jesus had nothing to do with politics or economics, and boldly asserted that the reign of Christ would never be unless it came as a political reign. Professor Herron, indeed, went to the root of the matter when he traced the evils from which society is suffering to "the lords of industry

and land, who have shut up the resources which God gave to all the people, and who have made laws to keep what they took by force." The lectures referred to above were delivered in the hall founded by and named after Frances Willard, the great advocate of women's rights, whose "Up-to-date Catechism," proclaiming the equal right of all to the use of the earth, was not her least valuable contribution to the literature of her day.

Frances Willard saw, what everyone is now beginning to see, that under all the ramifications of the Social Problem—the fabulous wealth of the rich, the hideous poverty of the poor, the drinking, the gambling, the prostitution, and the ever-growing commercial fraud—there is an all-powerful cause in the monopoly by the few of the gift which was evidently intended for all. The number of those who readily admit this to be the supreme underlying cause of the present monstrous condition of affairs is growing every day. The Rev. A. Scott Matheson, whose book on "The Church and the Social Problem" is one of the ablest in which that problem is discussed by a member of the cloth, admits it. "In consequence of the appropriation of land which the Creator plainly intended for the use of all," he says, "we meet with a primary inequality which gives rise to many others, and places in the very heart of our civilisation a fruitful source of social wrong and misery." The general fault underlying most of the articles and books written by clergymen on the Social Question is that they go in for vague platitudes, or deal merely with the fringe of the question, advocating half-and-half measures which frequently do more harm than good. This is partly owing to the cause already noted, and partly to their insufficient acquaintance with the great economic issues involved. During their academic career they pass examinations in all sorts of subjects, including political economy, but their interest in it is generally of a very evanescent character, and is soon superseded by the more pressing claims of theology proper, the continual preparation of sermons, and the daily parish round. The subject of economics is as a rule quite outside their sphere, and, even if they find themselves more than usually attracted by the study of the Social Problem, and get so far as to realise that the private monopoly of land is at the root of the evil, they are frequently perplexed by the claims of the rival economic schools, whose remedies are as wide asunder as the poles.

At this stage they probably fall back into the common rut, and content themselves, like their brethren, with every now and then describing the wretchedness which they see around them, and appealing to the charitable for its relief. This, according to the clergyman already quoted, is the great sin of the church. We talk glibly of the munificence of our millionaires, and bow down before our Rockefellers and Carnegies for their splendid liberality; but what recompense is it to the man who is unable to provide himself or his family with bread that he should have the opportunity of visiting the finest museum or library in the world? Ruskin denounced this in his usual brilliant style:—"While women are weeping and children are starving, while industrious men and women are herding like beasts in filthy and fever-haunted hovels, to build art galleries and churches, town halls and colleges, is like putting on a muslin shirt over a filthy skin, a diamond crown upon a leprous head." It is better, of course, that the millionaire should build art galleries for the benefit of the public at large than that he should squander his wealth in riotous living. But if the laws relating to the distribution of wealth were properly observed there would be no need of charity. The reverend author referred to above only voiced the growing sentiment when he observed that "charity is good, but far better is the justice which quenches the need of it." The Rev. Scott Matheson, indeed, went deeper than most members of the cloth into the economic aspect of the question. He saw clearly that "the value of land is created entirely by the presence and labour of the people, therefore that value does not belong to him (the landlord), but to the people." As this is precisely what we Single Taxers have been urging for more than a quarter of a century, it is somewhat singular that Mr. Matheson should denounce the Georgian proposal as "plainly unfair because it imposes all the burden of maintaining the public service upon one section of society," evidently not seeing that under the Single Tax—the principle of which, as we have seen, he thoroughly endorses—everyone would be called upon to pay tribute to the community in the shape of economic rent in return for the privilege of occupying a certain portion of the earth, unless he lived far out in the bush where land values do not exist. But this is a short-sightedness of which Mr. Matheson need not be ashamed, since he shares it with a large number of others, who have not yet fully realised the intricate ramifications of economic rent.

Mr. Matheson's book is, however, but one of many others in which Christian ministers of all denominations have been endeavouring to shed light upon the social problem. We all recognise the splendid work done by them in soothing the afflicted, in comforting the distressed, and in helping the poorer classes of the community to tide over the evil days. More than all we are indebted to them for raising the moral tone of the community generally, so that, when the divine laws are visibly seen to be broken, the existence of that moral tone will strengthen the hands of those who are fighting for the establishment of justice and equity on earth. No matter what the particular denomination may be, whenever its annual convention comes round, some reference is almost sure to be made to one or other of the great social problems which press for solution on all sides. The solutions offered may be mere temporary expedients,

may not touch the root of the evil at all, but the fact that these references are continually being made show that the conscience of the Church has been vitally stirred, and sooner or later we may hope that some more definite and tangible results may accrue.

Prophets and seers like Carlyle, Mazzini, Walt Whitman and Ruskin realised the significance of the problem which was assuming such terrible phases under their very eyes. They saw also that its solution necessitated a complete change in the attitude of men towards one another, that self-sacrifice must be substituted for selfishness before any vital improvement could take place, but they had no basic remedy to propose. Carlyle, than whom no one denounced the evils in more vigorous terms, advocated emigration, which, of course, is simply a temporary expedient. Mazzini saw clearly that the present anarchic state of society is the result of the anarchy which reigns among men, and of the selfishness inevitably resulting therefrom; but, while he was as eloquent as Carlyle in pointing out the necessity for educating the race on moral lines before the problem could be solved, he had no special remedy to propose other than was to be found in vague general terms. Whitman was equally strong in proclaiming the mission of Government to be the training of communities and individuals to rule themselves, and in recognising the necessity for a wider democratising of institutions if we would avoid the inevitable crash that must otherwise ensue. And, as the poet of democracy, he saw clearly that of all dangers to a nation there could be none greater than having certain portions of the people set off from the rest—not privileged as others, but degraded, humiliated, and made of no account. Ruskin was the least vague of the four, and proclaimed straight out that "the future not only of England but of Christendom *must* issue in the abolition of rents," which is an accurate enough solution of the problem if we mean by it the abolition of economic rents paid to private individuals and its transference to the community as a whole.

It was in 1886 that the words just quoted were written, or seven years after the publication of "Progress and Poverty," that epoch-making book which did away once and for all with the vagueness which characterised the utterances of all previous writers on the Social Problem. The year named (1879) was as cataclysmal in the history of the Social Problem as 1789 was in the history of France or of the world. All before it was misty and vague, while ever after it there runs through literature, economic and otherwise, a new and definite note, the note we know so well, which is being sounded with ever increasing clearness as the years roll on. Space is lacking to enumerate instances beyond those already given, but I will just quote from the very latest book issued on the subject by Ralph Waldo Trine, entitled "In the Fire of the Heart" (1907):

"Practically all the great fortunes now held by individuals or families," says this author, "have been built up through the ownership and control of public service utilities or great natural monopolies." "The principle that thoughtful men everywhere are beginning to recognise as a sound and common-sense principle," he says, "is that all natural monopolies be brought under Government ownership and control, and be administered for the direct benefit of all the people in common." And in a statement still more definite and economically exact he proclaims the great all-conquering truth, to which the future in Australia and everywhere else belongs, that "the wealth that is created by the common needs of the people or by the continually growing life of all the people should belong to all the people. By moral right it belongs to them, and without undue delay that which belongs to the people morally must be made to belong to them legally and by custom." All these writers whom I have cited above—Carlyle, Mazzini, Whitman, Ruskin, and Trine—were technically laymen, but spiritually churchmen, prophets and seers in a far wider and broader sense than most of those who wear the cloth. The last-named belongs to no sect, but is high priest of a Cult which has the love of humanity for its motto and for its principal doctrine the indwelling of the Supreme.

Now we come to the question which is continually being asked—whether there is anything in the tenets of Christianity to guide its votaries in dealing with the Social Problem. Is there anything to bind a Christian minister to follow any definite course? However we may differ in our conceptions as to the mission of Christ, we are nearly all agreed that the very essence of His teaching is to be found in His wonderful Prayer. Although it may not contain a single original thought, nevertheless it sums up in brief the substance of all religion, and he who follows out in his life the tenets of the Lord's Prayer cannot be far from the Kingdom of God. Those who have read Hall Caine's powerful story of "The Eternal City" will remember how it formed the basis of the political philosophy taught by the hero, whose portrait, by the way, was evidently inspired by Mazzini, whom he resembles in every way. There are two petitions in that wonderful prayer which seem to me to point the way in which a Christian should go. And right here I would like to protest against the manner in which this finest of all prayers is so frequently gabbled over in church. Its constant repetition has made it so familiar that it is generally treated with little short of contempt. Yet there never was so profound a prayer uttered on earth, nor one which signifies so much. Every phrase is a prayer by itself. "Our Father which art in Heaven" brings us at once face to face with the central fact of humanity, which humanity is only just beginning faintly to discover that we are all brothers, all equally entitled to each other's and to a Father's love. But the

central fact of society as it at present exists is a direct negation of this universal brotherhood. The very first duty of every Christian worthy of the name must, therefore, be to do all in his power to preach against, and to attack, the causes which have led to the present monstrous condition of society which gives a Rockefeller £160,000,000, and allows millions of paupers to starve. It may be asked what *are* the causes, but surely no one who has paid the least attention to this greatest of all present-day subjects but must be aware that land monopoly is at the root of the Social Problem, and that, until that is done away with, the astounding inequalities which so shock the moral sense of mankind can never be got rid of. Therefore, it is the duty of the Christian—priest or layman—to denounce land monopoly, and to study how it can best be abolished.

Then comes the short but profound petition, "Thy Kingdom come." And here I would deprecate the spirit in which this petition is generally put up, as if the petitioner were asking God to bring about His own kingdom, which we may be sure He needs no urging on our part to do. The petition is one for inspiration to enable us to do something by which God's kingdom may be brought about, and unless we ourselves do our utmost to advance that kingdom, to hasten its advent on earth by our own individual action, then are we merely repeating words without meaning and mocking God. As to what God's kingdom is we need be in no manner of doubt, for it must be the kingdom of truth and justice, of justice to those long-suffering millions who have been deprived of their birthright, and who are in many cases "living lives more abject than that of savage man." And then comes that other beautiful petition, "Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven"—Thy will that all should partake of Thy bounty, that all should be able to cultivate their highest powers, that all should dwell together in peace and love. If there be a God at all, if there be a Creator, that at any rate must be His will. He must desire the highest good of all His creatures, and it is for Christians of every denomination, for the religious of every creed, and for the high priests and saints of every cult, to work together to bring about that Will on earth. To repeat the Lord's Prayer by rote, and to take no step to bring about the accomplishment of the petitions we put up, is to be a renegade to one's own profession, and to be a hypocrite of the very worst kind.

Outside the Lord's Prayer, Christ gave one pronouncement which is of the highest importance in dealing with the Social Problem—"Render unto Cæsar the things which be Cæsar's, and unto God the things which be God's." If we followed that out in practical politics the Social Problem would be solved, for we would hand over to the community the land values which, having been directly created solely by the people, belong by right to the people, and should be appropriated and expended on their behalf. And to the individual would be handed over all that he had created by the exercise of his labour, assisted by whatever capital might have been used, and which, therefore, belongs to the individual as against all the world. With this handing over to the people of what rightfully belongs to the people all the numerous evils which afflict society would disappear—the chronic poverty which plunges so many millions in despair, the misery and starvation which are the constant lot of countless others, the want of employment which drives so many to a suicide's grave, the monstrous fortunes and luxury which corrupt and destroy the few, the prostitution of our sisters and daughters, the slavery of the children (two millions of whom work in factories in the United States), the continual slaughter of the Innocents (over 4000 of whom under one year of age have died every year for the last twenty years in New South Wales), and the haunting fear which drives so many insane. All these horrors would gradually disappear if a professedly Christian community would but study Christian economics, and advocate measures on unmistakably Christian lines.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE QUESTION OF QUESTIONS.

A.J.O. writes:—Allow me, while giving my tribute of admiration to Dr. Arthur's splendid article, to point out two errors (as I consider them) in his position:—

(1) That the Chinese and Japanese Empires are overcrowded, and that their apparent possibilities are neutralised by "rigorous climate" in one direction, and "tropical deadliness" in the other. China's overcrowding is solely along the rivers and canals. A very short way off these is emptiness, actual or comparative, due to various causes, chief of which is absence of good roads. A missionary in Foochow writes us that ten miles from that great city the country is infested with tigers. Just think what this implies. Every tiger requires abundance of large game on which to subsist, every such head of game requires abundance of nourishing grasses or other food. Land that in its jungle state will maintain all these deer and tigers would maintain a much greater number of human beings, under cultivation. But it lies uncultivated. It is the same all over that vast country. Away from the means of communication the land lies practically empty. Further, even in the settled parts, Nature is not half utilised. The industries are almost entirely agricultural or small handicrafts, and the mineral wealth lies practically untouched. What vastly increased possibilities of subsistence and wealth production there would be if the mines were worked, the handicrafts converted into or supplemented by large factories with scientific appliances, and agriculture carried on with scientific knowledge and labour-saving appliances! Let China open out her own backblocks with good roads and railways and develop properly her own abounding resources before she comes to overrun our continent.

Then as to Japan. Her Empire already technically includes Korea and practically all Manchuria, a country full of rich resources. Outside this lies Mongolia to the west, and Siberia to the north, one politically a part of China, the other of Russia; but both being rapidly populated by the more energetic and capable Japanese, and certain—Siberia at any rate—to be ultimately dominated by these: a vast area below the 60th latitude. As to the rigorous climate, experience increasingly proves that this is no bar to settlement and progress. It is found that grain can be grown in Alaska, right up to the Arctic Circle, and it will no doubt be found to be much or nearly the same in Siberia. The summers are no doubt very short there, but nature is intensely active in that short summer, and as good crops of one sort or another can be grown in the short northern summer as in the longer summers further south. Then when the growing season is over, and the long winter sets in, industry need not and does not cease. There remain the timber, the minerals, the fish, with possibilities of manufactures arising out of all these. There is abundance of room for the yellow races to expand in their own neighbourhood without overwhelming us, chiefly by filling up the waste places inside, partly by spreading out beyond this already occupied circle.

(2) Dr. Arthur attributes our slow increase of population and slow filling up of empty places to "selfish seclusion of our own kith and kin and to race suicide." I think that is not so, or at any rate that, even in so far as it may be true, both are the inevitable result of a deeper cause still, which, if set right, would cause the other two to disappear spontaneously. In fact, they are rather symptoms than causes of the one great error, and that is the astonishing, but almost universal, practice of the white races in making property consist, not in the products of labour only, as it should, but in the opportunities of labour, which it should not. We cut up the whole available face of Nature into square pieces and sell these (the opportunities of labour) to the highest bidder without restriction of area or condition of tenure, to use, misuse, or withhold from use at his sovereign will, thereby creating a class privileged to live without work on the work of other people by charging them for mere permission to work; that is, for mere permission to live, for we cannot (except the class mentioned) live except by work. The members of this class are of course no worse than other people, and only act as any other class would act if in their place. But for all that they are mere parasites, and of no more use to the body politic than the tick to the sheep. Indeed they are really worse than that, they are obstructionists as well. For monopoly of the land, as of everything else, invariably breeds obstruction, tending to narrow the supply and so force up the price rather than to reduce the price and so widen the market. It is to the interest of the landowners *as a class* that while much land shall be put to use and necessary workers employed to produce their unearned incomes, still that there shall always be enough land held back, not necessarily from all use, but from the use to which it is specially suited to produce an artificial scarcity of it, and so force up land values; and enough workers left unemployed to produce an artificial scarcity of employment and so keep down wages. They do not set the matter before themselves in this cold-blooded, brutal way, but, by simply acting on recognised business principles, the end is inevitably achieved, whether they specially aim at it or not, though I have not space here to show how.

Wherever the worker wants to spread, he finds the landowners ahead of him, barring the way, and demanding backsheesh. Under this system the landowner and the land-user gradually but inevitably separate into distinct persons. For the man who has to live by his work from day to day, or from year to year, must have quick returns; while the rich man with uninvested capital can content himself with a very small return for his money, or even none at all for a time, sure of a substantial ultimate return in the inevitable increase of land values—and for this reason the big capitalists are always on the look-out for land by preference as the surest and ultimately most paying of all investments. One of the inevitable results of this absurd and unjust but almost universal custom is terminable leases, generally short, giving the land-user no opportunity ever to acquire any permanent interest in the land; and this is aggravated by the even more absurd law that if any tenant ventures to erect a dwelling, or a fence, or plant a tree, or make any fixed improvement in the land, it at once becomes the property of the landlord—i.e., is confiscated. More and more is it becoming the cus-

tom to buy land simply as an "investment of capital." That is, avowedly not to use, but to prevent anyone else from using, except for the biggest tribute that can be extorted by the widest competition, with fullest right to the obstructionist to withhold as much and as long as he likes, meanwhile forcing the people to further-off or inferior lands, checking production, making employment artificially scarce, and forcing rents up and wages down.

Read F. Fraser's great work on Canada, and you will see that, though the Government offers its land for a low price, the land-user does not get it at that price. Always the speculator is ahead of him, so that the new-comer finds he can get no land within thirty miles of a railway, except by paying an enormous price to the landshark.

Often Governments have attempted to avoid this by insisting on actual residence and other conditions intended to secure that the actual land-user gets the land. It is all of no avail; the landshark dodges the conditions in one way or another. Even if you succeeded in securing the land-user as the purchaser, you could not keep it so. Sooner or later he gets into temporary difficulties, or is tempted by a big offer, and either borrows, and so gets into the hands of the bank, or sells out and so gives way to the landlord. It must always be so, so long as you persist in selling the land right out; for Government at once gives the right to obstruct and to extort, and obstruction and extortion pay better than work, are much easier and are held more sacred by the law. If I am told that extortion is a hard word, I reply that if charging a man for no goods sold or real service of any sort rendered, but for simple permission to live by his own labour on a certain portion of the earth's surface, is not extortion, I would like to know what is extortion.

Change the whole system.

Declare the great principle that exclusive possession of any land is permitted for use, not for obstruction, and is intended to secure the fruits of the possessor's own labour, not the fruits of other people's.

Let out our Crown lands in restricted areas, according to its capacities and the circumstances, not for a specified period only (for why should we want to disturb him?), but with full security of tenure, so long as he pays punctually his State Rent—a rent periodically revisable at short intervals (say five years) on the unimproved value (for why should we tax his improvements and so discourage them?). So will we leave him with as absolute an interest in the land as if it were actually his own—*for use*; only not for obstruction or extortion. Most country lands will not have appreciably altered in five years; that only makes the revaluation all the easier; but town lands and some others will often have greatly increased in value in five years, and why should that increase go to the occupier who has not created it, instead of to the public which has, by its increasing numbers and wealth, and the increasing demand for land?

Give him also leave to sell his lease, so long as he sells it right out; but see to it that the Dead Hand that we have abolished shall not creep in again in disguise. Allow no subletting or mortgaging. Insist that the lessee shall always hold direct from the State (or the Municipality).

Under such a system everyone can have access to land, have it FOR USE as absolutely as if it were his own; get it without having to sacrifice his savings or run into debt for mere possession, but keep all his capital to use the land.

Here is a world in which there is so much work wanting—urgently wanting—to be done, that the whole population, working day and night, could not overtake it, and yet willing men cannot get work, and there is a cut-throat competition in all the ranks of the workers; every department overcrowded. A dozen butchers, bakers, drapers, etc., in a street when one of each would supply all the wants of the whole quarter. Professional men of all sorts, too, each trying to snatch the business from the other, and farmers running each other up in rent (or allowing the landlord to do it for them) till the farmer can barely make both ends meet, and not one in a hundred ever makes enough to keep him in comfort in his old age and leave enough to give his children a start in life. The loss of a situation is too often something like ruin to a man when it should be only a temporary inconvenience. For why should not a man who loses one job simply take up another? There is, as I have said, always a superabundance of work, urgently waiting to be done. Why can't he take that other work? Simply because there are more men wanting work than work OFFERING. Why is it not offering? Always because the obstructionist bars the way, and that obstructionist is always the landowner. He may be a very good fellow, according to his lights. I am a landlord myself, for that matter. He only acts on recognised business principles, only "wanting his own." But "his own" unfortunately should not be his own any more than the product of the slave's labour should not be the slaveowner's own.

Land is the source of all wealth. There is not an article of use or enjoyment in the wide world, the materials of which do not come from the land, and nature is prodigally bountiful in return to labour judiciously applied. There should, under a national and just system, be enough of these raw materials produced to keep everyone at full stretch in working them up into finished products and distributing them.

But the homeless may not erect a dwelling on this vacant site; the hungry may not grow food on this untilled lot; the miner may not develop these minerals peeping from the earth; the wanderer may not pitch his tent and start his little business in this little corner, because the landlord orders him off. The right of the obstructionist to obstruct, and of the extortionist to extort, is everywhere held more sacred than the right of the poor to earn an honest living by useful work.

This is the real question of questions. Force open to use the withheld opportunities. Make *use* the sole title to land, throw open the boundless field of employment and labour, and capital will pour into the country, the waste places will be filled up as fast as you can open them up with roads and railways, and the reproach of "selfish exclusion" will cease to apply to us.

NEW ZEALAND LAND LAWS.

The Rev. G. Wilks writes to say that it would not be worth while replying to H. Brankston's letter, were it not that "Review" readers might conclude that he was right, and Mr. Wilks was wrong. "Mr. Brankston is evidently not aware that the late Sir John McKenzie introduced into the House a Fair Rent Bill on several occasions, and his successor, the Hon. T. Duncan, did likewise; but owing to the pens of such as himself, and the strenuous opposition of Mr. Massey and his party, such a stupid and iniquitous measure has never become law, or Mr. Brankston and other 999 years' leaseholders would have had their rent raised.

"Mr. Brankston evidently does not know that even the self-styled great Liberal party has at last repudiated that miserable abortion, the lease in perpetuity.

"Within the past month or so the trade unions in all parts of the Dominion have passed resolutions urging the Government to introduce and pass a 'Fair Rent Bill.'

"It is sheer ignorance and stupidity to say that it is the money-lenders and not the farmers who want the freehold. I am a farmer, and I, as an educated man of fairly wide reading, favour the freehold, because, for one reason, among thousands of others, there would be no security for savings if freehold were done away with. It would do away with all thrift."

"T.T." writes to say that while he endorses Mr. B. Brankston's letter upon N.Z. Land Laws, which appeared in the March issue, a stranger would infer from it that there was no freehold land to be obtained from the Crown in the Dominion. There is a freehold tenure, together with the two others—leasehold with right of purchase (after ten years' occupation) at 50 per cent. rental upon capital value, and a sixty-six years' renewable lease, with re-valuation—improvements excepted—at 4 per cent. upon capital value. If at expiration of the 66 years another person takes it up, the incoming tenant pays outgoing one value of improvements. The three systems of tenure—cash or freehold, occupation with right of purchase, and lease in perpetuity, 999 years—have been in force at least the twenty-five years he has been in the Dominion. The last-named tenure was repealed last session, and the 66 years' renewable lease substituted. There are two exceptions to the above systems of tenure. One is, that an area of seven million acres is reserved for an endowment for Old Age Pensions and Education, and can only be taken up on the 66 years' renewable lease; and the other is land for settlement—estates purchased by the Crown, and cut up for close settlement, which can only be taken up on a 33 years' lease.

Mr. Wilks and the Opposition seem to approve of leases from private individuals—see par. 5 of letter. What advantage has a lease from a private individual over one from the Crown? He knows none, but the reverse. Moreover, a landholder occupying land under lease-in-perpetuity, 999 years, can obtain the freehold at present value.

The Opposition twit the Government upon the large immigration to Canada as compared to the Dominion, and give as a reason Canada's liberal Land Laws, the giving of 160 acres free. It is his experience that what is given free gratis has not much value. Their little island is not so large as the area of Canada or Argentine, and will, all too soon for posterity, be taken up.

By perusal of the Opposition press it will be seen that very frequently they cry out about the dilatoriness of the Government opening up the land to satisfy the requirements of the great land hunger there is in the Dominion, as many as several hundreds being unable to obtain land at some of the ballots, and at the same time they complain about there not being reasonable access by roads and tracks to the backblocks. It is his candid opinion that with the money and labour available the Government is doing all that can be done. If they do not get as large a proportion of immigrants as America and Canada, they do not get such a large percentage of wastrels, for spendthrifts and ne'er-do-wells cannot earn nor save the extra money to pay their passage out there.

Mr. J. Box, of Albury, writes to say that Mr. Meggy and G.W.'s letters in the March issue have one trend, and that, though he thinks the beginning of the tax upon unimproved values will at first send up the price of land, the great difficulty is to get an honest Government to dispense the proceeds of any tax. The one remedy is appointment of shire councils. These local bodies will be more directly under the control of the taxpayers.

There is another method that would, he thinks, be better than the land tax as a beginning. Some of the Australian States have an act allowing miners to go on to private property for mining; why not labourers to go on and select for agriculture, of course with proper restrictions as to taking only from large estates, and only in small, very small, quantities, and in proper positions in reference to present improvements; say their remuneration is paid to present owner for twenty years, and then the selection reverts to the Crown to be rented by same selector from the Government. The present closer settlement only makes more private landowners, and mostly of a class that goes on to the land to exploit the labourer, and to make, not a living, but a fortune. We want the labourers on the land providing for themselves. With regard to Mr. Wilks's question of how to measure the welfare of the community, Henry George tells us, in effect, in his "Conditions of Labour," that the real end of labour is consumption, not production; we here produce and export, receiving in return mostly rubbish; even the boasted machinery only helps the rich to rob the poor, and all this exchange helps only the trader. What we want is the community as a whole, producing and eating, each small centre self-contained.

THE GAMBLING SPIRIT.

"W.W.," Charters Towers, writes:—

From time to time one meets with many proofs of the hold which the gambling spirit has upon the people of Australia. The writer has often had experience of same, but recently he met with something which impressed him more than anything of the kind had previously done, and which he thinks worth telling about:—

In a North Queensland township a sick woman of his acquaintance was attended by both a doctor and nurse. On the occasions of the doctor's visits, next to the patient's condition the subject of interest for conversation were the big horse races soon to be run, and the probable winners of same. All three were holders of tickets in Tattersall's upon same, and, of course, each was expecting to win the big money.

What may be called another proof of Australia's national mammon or money worship was furnished lately by Criminal Court proceedings in Sydney.

Two of the same name who were convicted of fraud were defended by the leader of the N.S.W. bar—a Right Hon. to boot. Though at first this gentleman may not have known that the enormous sum he received for doing practically nothing was stolen money, yet when he did learn this, so far as has been made public, it made no difference to him.

That the heads of the legal profession as well as what is called public opinion should have passed this over unnoticed is even more discreditable, and affords additional proof of the low moral tone of present-day society.

In the whole sordid, shameful business it was pleasing to note that there was one right honourable action—viz., the restoring of a large part of the stolen money by a female relative of the prisoners. Our legal system is based far less upon justice than upon selfishness.

CARETTE OF SARK

By JOHN OXENHAM

Author of "White Fire," "Barbe of Grand Bayou," etc.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

How We Went to Earth.

So presently we went out, all laden to the extent of our powers, and went first to Belfontaine since our way lay past it. And there my mother fell gratefully on Carette and me, as though she had feared she might never see either of us again, and I was well pleased to see the tender feeling that lay between these two, who were dearest to me in all the world.

"Wherever George Hamon puts you, you will be safe," said my mother, at which Uncle George's face shone happily, "and I hope it will not be for long."

"Not for long," nodded my grandfather with assurance. "We must give Monsieur Torode business of his own to attend to nearer home. Once Peter Port knows all we know, his fat will be in the fire."

"And the sooner the better," said Carette.

"And Krok?" I asked, tardily enough, though not through lack of thought of him.

"Your grandfather thinks he must have broken a blood-vessel yesterday. He is in there."

And I went in and found him sitting up in great excitement at all the talking. I shook him very heartily by the hand and clapped him on the back and told him how much we were indebted to him, and how it was his prompt warning that enabled me to get across to Herm before they set their patrol boats—and very briefly of what had passed and was toward, and so left him, content and cheerful.

My mother would have added to our supplies, but we had as much as we could carry, and enough, we thought, for the term of our probable imprisonment. So we bade her farewell, and went on across the fields, past La Moinerie towards the Eperquerie.

"We are going to the Boutiques," I said.

"My Boutiques," said Uncle George, with a laugh. And instead of going on to that dark chasm whose steep black walls and upstanding boulders lead one precariously into the caves with which we were familiar, he turned aside to another narrower gash in the tumbled rocks, and we stood on the brink wondering where he would take us. For, well as we knew the nooks and crannies thereabouts, we had never found entrance here.

We stood looking down into the narrow chasm. The tide was still churning among its slabs and boulders, and the inner end showed no opening into the cliff, nothing but piles of rounded pebbles and stranded tangles of vraic. We thought he had made a mistake.

But he looked quietly down into the boiling pot below, and said, "We have still an hour to wait. The tide is higher than I thought." So we sat on the short, salt turf, and waited.

"*Tiens!*" said Carette, pointing suddenly. And looking, we saw three boats pull out from the channel between Herm and Jethou. One came past us towards the north-east, and Uncle George made us lie flat behind gorse cushions till it was out of sight round Bec du Nez, though by crawling a little way up the head we could see it lying watchfully about a mile away. Another went off round Little Sercq to stop any communication with Jersey. The third lay in the way between Sercq and Peter Port.

"M. Torode shuts the doors," said my grandfather tersely. "*B'en!* we will try in the dark."

Between the softness of the turf and the heat of the sun and my great weariness, I was just on the point of falling asleep, when Uncle George came back from a look at his cleft, and picked up his loads and said, "Come!" and five minutes later we were standing behind him in the salt coolness of the little black chasm, among the slabs and boulders and the fresh sea pools. And still we saw no entrance.

But he went to the inner side of a great slab that lay wedged against the wall of the chasm, and, stooping there, dragged out rock after rock cunningly piled so that the waves could not displace them, until a small opening was disclosed behind the leaning slab. It was no more than three feet high and we had to creep in on our hands and knees, which my grandfather, from his size and stiffness, found no easy matter.

The tunnel led straight in for a space of twenty

feet or so, and then struck upwards, with a very rough floor which made no easy crawling ground, and a roof set with ragged rocks for unwary heads. The little light that came in round the corner of the slab in the dark chasm very soon left us, and we crawled on in the dark, hoping, one of us at all events, that the road was not a long one. And suddenly we breathed more freely and found a welcome space above our heads.

Uncle George struck flint and steel and lit a candle, and we found ourselves in a long, narrow chamber, which looked just a fault in the rocks, or the space out of which the softer stuff had sunk away. The roof we could not see, but from the slope of the walls on either side I thought they probably met at a point a great way up, and the narrow crack of a cave ran far beyond our sight.

"My Boutiques," said Uncle George, "and no man—no living man but myself—has ever been here till now, so far as I know."

And round the walls we saw a very large number of neatly piled kegs and packages, at which my grandfather said, "Ah ha, *mon beau!*" and Uncle George smiled cheerfully in the candle-light.

"The Great Boutiques lie over there," he said, pointing. "There are communications, high up along the cross shelves. But they need not trouble you. I am quite certain no man but myself knows them. So if you hear the waves tumbling about in the big cave, you don't need to be frightened."

"And how far does this go?" asked my grandfather, trying to see the end.

"Right through the Eperquerie. It runs into a water-cave there. Its mouth is below tide level, but sometimes the light comes through. If you want brandy, Phil, broach a keg. If you want more tobacco, open a package."

"And water?" asked Carette.

"About fifty yards along there on the right in a hollow place. You can't miss it."

"Keep your hearts up, my children," said my grandfather. "You will be quite safe here. Our work lies outside, and we must get back. George will come to you as soon as the way is clear. God be with you!"

"You are quite sure there are no ghosts about, Uncle George?" asked Carette in a half-scared whisper, for she was still a devout believer in all such things.

"I've never seen the ghost of one," said Uncle George with a laugh. "Here, Phil! Take this!" and he handed me from his pocket an old flint-lock pistol, of which I knew he had a pair. "You won't need it, but it makes one feel bolder to carry it. If you see any ghosts, blaze away at them, and if you hit them, we'll nail their bodies up outside to scare away the rest."

Then, still laughing, to cheer us I think, they bade us good-bye and went off down the tunnel.

Carette was already spreading out the hay, which Uncle George and my grandfather had got through the narrow ways with difficulty. Their voices died away and we were alone, and I was so heavy that, from sitting on the hay, I rolled over on it and was asleep before I lay flat.

CHAPTER XXIX.

How Love Could See in the Dark.

Carette says I slept through three days and nights, but that is only one of her little humours. When I woke, however, I was in infinitely better case than before, and as she herself was fast asleep she may have been so all the time.

It was quite dark. The candle had either burned out or she had extinguished it. But in the extraordinary silence of that still place I could hear her soft breathing not far away, and I lay a long time listening to it. It was so calm and regular and trustful, as though no harmful and threatening things were in the world, that it woke a new spirit of confident hope in me, and I lay and listened, and thought sweet warm thoughts of her.

It seemed a long time, and yet not one whit too long, before the soft breathing lost its evenness, and at last I could not hear it at all, and knew she was waking. And presently she stirred, and after a time she said softly,

"Phil—are you awake?"

"Yes, my dear," I said, sitting up, and feeling first for her, for love of the feel of her, and then in my pockets for my flint and steel.

"How still it is and how very dark!" she whispered.

"I'll soon see how you're looking," and my sparks caught in the tinder and I lit a candle.

"You slept very sound," said she, blinking at the light.

"I had not slept for nearly ninety hours, and they had held more for me than any ninety weeks before. But it was rude of me to go off like that and leave you all alone."

"You could no more help it than I can help being very hungry. You have slept three days and three nights, I believe. I wonder George Hamon is not back for us."

"Let's look at the milk," I said, and tasted it and found it sweet.

"That's because the air here is so cool and even," said Carette.

"Well, I feel all the better, anyway, and so do you, I'll be bound. I'm beginning to think, you know, that we were over-fearful perhaps, and that we need not have come hiding here at all."

"We'll know better when we hear what's going on outside. Your grandfather and George Hamon are not men to be over-fearful, and they thought it well."

"That is so," I said, feeling better at that.

"I wonder if it is day or night, and how long we've really been in here?"

"Long enough to be hungry, anyway," I said, heartily ready to eat. And we fell to on Aunt Jeanne's ham and rabbit pie, Carette cutting up all I ate into small pieces with my knife, since we had forgotten to bring any other. We drank up the milk out of the big-bellied tin can, and never was there sweeter milk or sweeter can, for Carette had first drink. And then, lest it should get foul, we started off to find the fresh water to wash it out and bring back a supply.

There was no mistaking the hollow place where the fresh water was. The light of the lantern fell on many a narrow rift in the walls of rock on either side, all sharp cracks and fissures, with rough-toothed edges as though the solid granite had been split with mighty hammer-strokes. The seams were all awry, and the lines and cracks were all sharp and straight, though running into one another and across in great confusion. And, of a sudden, in the midst of this tangle of straight clefts and sharp-pointed angles, we came on a little rounded niche where the wall was scooped out in a graceful curve from about our own height to the ground. It was all as smooth and softly rounded as if wrought by a mason's chisel, and as we stood looking at it with surprise, because it was so different from all the rest, a movement of the lantern showed us a greater wonder still. At our feet, in a smooth, round basin, bubbled the spring, and looked so like a great dark eye looking up at us in a dumb fury, that we both stood stark-still staring back at it.

The dark water rushed up from below, in coils and writhings like the up-leap of the tide in the Gouliot Pass, and our lantern set golden rings in it which floated brokenly from the centre to the sides, and gave to it a strange look of life and understanding. So strong was the pressure from below, that the centre of the little pool seemed higher than the sides. It looked as though the pent-up force within was striving all the time to shoot up to the roof and any moment might succeed.

But the strangest thing of all was that with all this look of hidden power there was no sound, and no drop of water overflowed the hollow basin. The ground we stood on was a slab of solid rock and dry as bone—no splash, no sound, no drop outside—only the silent and powerful up-thrust of the water from below, the silent golden rings that tumbled to the sides of the basin, and the constant expectation of something more which never came.

It was Carette's quick understanding that named it.

"It is like Krok," she whispered, and the word was said. It was all as like Krok—not the outside man, but the inner Krok, dumb and powerful, silently doing his appointed work—as anything that could be imagined.

"Yes," I said. "It is like Krok. It is very wonderful—running like that all through the ages—since the cave was made, anyway—very wonderful."

She stooped to dip her hand and taste it, and then drew back.

"It looks as if it would bite," she said, and I took off the lid of the can and scooped up a draught and drank it.

"The sweetest water I ever tasted, and cold as ice. It is as good as the water at La Tour."

Then she drank also, and then she washed out the milk can, but would not pour the dirty water back into the basin. "It would be an offence," she said simply, and I felt the same.

Then we left our can there and went along the cleft, which grew narrower and narrower till we could only go singly. And so we came at last into a sound of waters in front, and, going cautiously, found ourselves in a somewhat wider place, with dull waves tumbling hollowly at our feet.

Carette crept to my side and I held the lantern up and out, but we could see only a rough, black arched roof and ragged rock walls, and a welter of black waves which broke sullenly against the shelving path on which we stood, as though driven in there against their will.

"This is the water-cave Uncle George spoke of, but I don't see any light."

"Perhaps it's night outside," said Carette in a whisper. "Let us get back, Phil. I don't like this place. The waves look as if they were dead."

So we went back the way we had come, and she pressed still closer to me as we passed the little hollow in which the spring churned on, noiseless, and ceaseless, and untiring, and seemed to look up at us with a knowing eye as our lantern set the yellow gleams writhing and twisting in it. We watched it for a time, it looked so like breaking into sound every next moment. But no sound came, and we picked up our can and went on.

"I do wish I knew if is it to-day or to-morrow," said Carette.

"Without doubt it is to-day."

"I don't believe it, Phil. It's either to-morrow or the day after, or the day after that."

"But that milk would never have kept sweet."

"It would keep sweet a very long time here. The air is so fresh and cool."

"Well, even if it's to-morrow it's still to-day," I argued.

"I know. But what I want to know is—how long we've been in here, and it feels to me like days and days."

But it was impossible to say how long we had slept, and until we got some outside light on the matter we could not decide it.

So we gathered our beds into cushions, and sat there side by side, and since our supply of candles was not a very large one, and I could feel her in

the dark quite as well as in the light, I lit my pipe and put the lantern out. And bit by bit she began to tell me of the dreary days when they waited for news of me, and hope grew sick in them, but they would not let it die.

"Your mother was an angel and a saint, and a strong tower, Phil—so sweet and good. How she made me long for a mother of my own!"

"You shall have a share of mine!"

"I've made sure of my share already. It made the ache easier just to be with her, and so I went often to Belfontaine, and she never failed me. She was always full of hope and confidence. 'He will come back to us, my dear,' she would say. 'And when we get him back we must try to keep him, though that is not so easy in Sercq.'"

"But you know why I went, Carette."

"Don't go again, Phil. It is very hard on the women to have their men-folk go. All the fear and the heart-ache are ours."

"But it is for you we go—to win what we can for you."

"Ah! what is it all worth?—Just nothing at all. It's not what you bring in your hands, but what is in your hearts for us, Phil. Better a cottage on Sercq, with our hearts together like this"—and I could feel her sweet heart beating through as she nestled up against me with my right arm round her neck—"than all the plunder of Herm."

"Then I will never leave you again, my sweet," and I sealed that pledge in kisses. "But how we are to live——"

"Aunt Jeanne will tell you, and I will tell you now. We are to live at Beaumanoir. She says she is getting too old for the farming, and must have help, and so——"

"So you have arranged it all among you, though for all you knew it was a dead man you were planning for."

"It kept our hearts alive to plan it, and, besides, we knew you were not dead. I think we would have felt it if you had been."

"A woman's heart is the most wonderful thing in the world and the most precious. But it may deceive itself. It believes a thing is because it wishes it to be sometimes, I think, and it won't believe a thing because it wishes it not to be."

"Well, that is as it should be, and you are talking like one of your grandfather's books, Phil," she said lightly, not guessing what was in my mind. For it had seemed to me that I ought to tell her of her brother's death, lest it should come upon her in a heap outside.

"Your father and brothers now," I asked. "Did you look to see them back?"

"Surely! Until my father and Martin came alone, telling us the rest were gone. It was sore news indeed."

"Unless they saw them lying dead they may still live. You have thought them dead. But, dear, Helier was with me in the prison in England. He came there sorely wounded, and I helped to nurse him back to life. We escaped together and got home together." Her hands had clasped in her excitement, and the white glimmer of her face was lifted hopefully to mine, and I hurried on to crush her hope before it grew of size to die hard.

"We got home together that morning they carried you off. He went to Aunt Jeanne's and I went home. When Krok burst in with the news about you I hurried across to Brecqhou. On the shore of the bay was a boat, and in it Helier lay dead with a bullet through his head."

"Oh, Phil!" in a voice of anguish, for Helier had been her favourite. "And who——?"

"Those who took you, without doubt."

"Ah, the wretches! I wish——" And I was of the same mind.

"I could do nothing, for he was dead. So I took his boat and followed you to Herm. Those who followed me to Brecqhou buried him there. But if he had not come I could not have got to Herm before they set their watch boats. So he helped, you see, though he did not know it."

"My poor Helier! . . . They had muffled my head in a cloak so that I could neither hear nor see. I had just gone outside——"

"Your father and Martin were in a great state about you, but I could not wait to explain. Anything I could have said would only have added to their anxiety, and that was not as great as my own, for I had my own fears of what had happened and they knew nothing."

"Yes, yes. You could have done no other," and she fell silent for a time, refitting her thoughts of Helier, no doubt.

So far, the most striking things in our rock parlour had been the silence and the darkness, but before long we had noise and to spare.

First, a low harsh growling from the tunnel by which we had entered, and that was the returning tide churning among the shingle and boulders in the rock channels outside. Then it grew into a roar which rose and fell as the long western waves plunged into the Boutiques, and swelled and foamed along its echoing sides, and then sank back with a long weltering sob, and rose again higher than before, and knew no rest. We could hear it all so clearly that none could doubt the existence of passages between the two caves.

My arm gave me little pain. Aunt Jeanne's simples had taken the fire out of the wound, and kept the muscles of an even temper. And whenever the bandages got dry and stiff, Carette soaked them in fresh water and tied me up again, and seemed to like the doing of it.

Mindful of Uncle George's saying that the water-cave held light at times, we visited it again, and yet again, until coming down the sloping path one time we saw the narrow roof above us, and the rough

walls on either side, tinged with a faint soft light, and hastening down like children into a forbidden room, we found ourselves in a curious place.

The tide was very far out, and the black cave, in which we had hitherto seen only sulky waves tumbling unhappily, had become a wonder equal to those Krok used to open to us in the Gouliots.

We could now go quite a long way down the shelving side of the rock, and the water that lay below was no longer black but a beautiful living green, from the light which stole up through it by means of an archway at the farther end. The arch was under water, but the light streamed through it, soft and mellow and glowing, so that the whole place seemed to throb with gentle life. Outside I judged it was early morning, with the sun shining full on the sea above the archway.

And here we found what Krok had shown us in the Gouliots as their chiefest beauties—the roof and walls were studded with anemones of every size and colour, green and crimson, and brown and pink, and lavender and white and orange; so completely was the rock clothed with them that it was not rock we saw but masses and sheets and banks of the lovely clinging things, all closed up within themselves till the water should return, and shining like polished gems in the ghostly green light.

The boulders that strewed the sloping sides of the cave floor were covered with them also, and in the glowing green water they were all in full bloom and waving their arms merrily to and fro in search of food.

There, too, a leprous thing with treacherous, gliding arms, crawled after prey, and at sight of it Carette gripped my arm and murmured "Pieuvre," as though she feared it might hear her. This softly glowing place was very pleasant to us after the darkness and lantern-light of the other cave. We sat for a long time, till the glow faded somewhat, and the water began whuffling against the rock walls, and climbed them slowly till at last all the cave was dark again, and we groped back along the cleft to our sleeping-place with the sounds of great waters in our ears from the Boutiques.

After that we sought the sea-cave each time we woke, and whenever the light was in it we sat there and ate, and talked of all we had done, and thought, and feared, and hoped during those long months when we were apart. And once and again Carette fell on earlier times still.

And I told her more fully than I had done of all that had happened to me on Herm, and on the French ship in the West Indies, and at Amperdoo, and of our escape into France in the preventive officers' boat, and of that last desperate pull across from Surtainville.

"But *mon Gyu*, Phil, what a strange man!" she said of Torode. "Why should he let you live one time, and try his hardest to kill you another?"

"I do not know. I have puzzled over it to no purpose. Now I have given it up."

"He is perhaps mad," she suggested.

"He did not seem so, except in not making an end of me when he had the chance, and that truly was madness on his part."

The time was never long with us, for we were strangely set apart from time and its passage. We ate and slept, and talked and walked, just whenever the inclination came, and measurements of time we had none. But Aunt Jeanne's pie was finished and we were down to the ham bone, and what little bread and *gâche* we had left was growing hard, and by that Carette said we had been there at least three days, and we looked for George Hamon's coming at any moment, except when the tunnel was growling and the Boutiques roaring and sobbing.

(To be continued.)

INSURANCE NOTES.

At a meeting of the State Cabinet held in February, the Metropolitan Fire Brigade Board's estimates for 1908, covering an expenditure on general maintenance of £43,543 14s. 7d., were approved of, but by reason of the Chief Secretary (Sir Alexander Peacock) having asked for further information in connection with several of the items, the money had not at the time been made available. Sir Alexander is now satisfied on the points which he raised, and at a meeting of the Executive Council, held on 3rd ult., the expenditure was finally sanctioned. The estimates for 1908 show an increase of nearly £10,000 on the figures for 1907.

With the heavy loss list of 1907 to recover, Fire Insurance Companies start this year inauspiciously. The fire at Christchurch is the largest since the Melbourne outbreak of 1897. The damage is put down at £500,000, and the insurances at £250,000. The New Zealand State Fire Department escapes somewhat lightly, and it may have reinsured to some extent with Lloyds. Up to the present the companies operating in New Zealand have been competing with that department at "cut" rates. Had the department to meet the whole of the claims arising out of the fire itself, as would have been the case had the companies been shut out of the Dominion, the taxpayers would have had brought home to them some of the risks of the business. The Christchurch fire may force a readjustment of rates in favour of the companies and the department.

Mr. B. Goldsmith, for some years manager of the Union Insurance Society of Canton Limited in Melbourne, retired from the management on 1st ult. Mr. Goldsmith's successor is Mr. W. R. Ray, of the Melbourne branch.

The smart work of the Fire Brigade prevented a serious conflagration in Flinders-lane on March 30. An outbreak of fire occurred in the premises of the Federal Manufacturing Co., close to Russell-street, and in the midst of extensive factory and warehouse risks. Considerable damage was done to the building and contents of the Federal Co., and for a time the surrounding buildings were in great danger. The smart "stop" effected by the brigade, however, soon placed these premises in safety. The Federal Manufacturing Co.'s stock and machinery were insured in the General Accident Assurance Corporation for £5500, and the building, which is owned by Mr. Charles Watson, of Tunbridge Wells, England, was insured in the Commonwealth Co. Ltd.

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WM. L. JACK,
MANAGER

Mr. Richard Teece, General Manager of the Australian Mutual Provident Society, is to leave Sydney for London almost immediately in connection with the extension of the Society's business in Great Britain. The London office will be under the management of Mr. Apperley, who for the last two years has had charge of the Industrial Branch. It is expected that the London office will be in a position to accept business on July 1 next.

The fire which recently occurred on board the R.M.S. "Mongolia" on her outward voyage to Australia shortly after leaving Gibraltar, started in No. 5 hold, and raged furiously for six hours, until by continuous fighting it was got under control. On arriving at Marseilles five fire-floats, fire engine and all the ship's pumps were called into use to flood the hold. Only by this means was the fire extinguished. The "Mongolia" carried 400 pasengers, and the damage to their luggage was considerable.

The Annual General Meeting of the shareholders of the Union Insurance Society of Canton Limited will be held on 23rd inst., at the Head Office, Hong Kong. The recommendations of the directors for the division of profits for the year ended December 31, 1907, are as follows:—A final dividend of 15 dols. per share for 1906, making a total dividend of 45 dols. per share for that year, and an interim dividend of 30 dollars per share on account of 1907. A bonus of 20 per cent. to contributors of business of both companies.

The year 1907 failed to bring any increase in the profits earned by British Marine Insurance companies. This is not altogether due to the heavy losses sustained, but is largely the result of a falling off in premiums arising from the cutting of rates. There was no decline in carrying business in 1907, but the competition of the Insurance Companies for risks was at such rates as to preclude any improvement in revenue. Despite the unfavourable state of the underwriting business, the companies continue the payment of large dividends out of interest receipts. This shows the wisdom of the policy pursued by the directors in the past of husbanding the resources of the companies so as to be prepared for exceptional losses or periods of extreme business competition.

Mr. W. J. Walker, resident secretary at Melbourne of the Australian Mutual Provident Society, left Melbourne by R.M.S. "Ortona" on the 7th inst. on a visit to Europe. In his absence Mr. F. F. Schultz will be acting resident secretary, and Mr. W. C. Fisher acting acountant.

The new Melbourne City Building Regulations, drawn up by the city surveyor, are attracting attention in fire insurance circles. Greater provision is made than heretofore for protection from fire, and one of the most important in this regard is the proposed limitation of the height of city buildings. No building is to be erected to a height of more than one and a-half times the width of the street it fronts, it being held that it is very difficult to cope with fires in buildings exceeding that height. Superintendent Stein, of the Metropolitan Fire Brigade, has expressed his approval of the regulations, and he holds that no appliances have yet been made that are of practical use at a height of over 90 feet.

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ROYAL BANK CHAMBERS, MELBOURNE.

A complaint has been lodged with the Premier of Victoria (Mr. Bent) that the Working Men's College, which is subsidised with Government money, has been insured for about £40,000 with an English insurance company. It is protested that the insurance ought to be placed with a colonial institution.

Ulk. [Berlin.

The British Queen and her Cats.

Our Queen rarely appears in a cartoon. In this German paper reference is made to Her Majesty's fondness for cats, but one is said to be an ugly animal called "The Times."

£5 FOR 7/6

The attention of Cultivators is especially called to the Article on the following pages. Those desiring to experiment should make early application, as orders are coming in fast:—

NITRO-BACTERINE.

7/6 PER PACKET.

Some few years ago, at a meeting of the British Association Sir William Crookes called attention to the danger of a nitrogen famine in agriculture, and predicted that within thirty or forty years there would be a general starvation among the bread-eating nations, owing to exhaustion of the nitrogen of the soil, unless some means were devised for procuring more nitrogen for the cultivation of wheat.

There is little cause for alarm of famine as regards phosphates and potash, for there are practically unlimited and cheap sources of supply of these elements to draw upon for restoring the loss due to cropping. With nitrogen, however, it is quite different. The nitrogen naturally present in the soil is chiefly in the form of organic compounds. This organic nitrogen is converted by the nitrifying bacteria into nitrate nitrogen before being available for plant food, and is then removed from the soil by the crops grown thereon, or washed out and lost in the drainage waters.

Unfortunately, the supply of combined nitrogen in the universe is limited, and the two richest sources —guano and nitrate beds—are being rapidly exhausted. The guano deposits have already almost given out, and it is estimated that, at the present rate of consumption, the nitrate beds will not last for more than 40 years. Hence it may be truly said that the nitrogen problem is one of the gravest importance.

What is wanted is a cheap supply, and modern science has revealed this by showing the ability of leguminous plants, when in association with certain bacteria, to utilise the inexhaustible store of atmospheric nitrogen, and add large quantities of combined nitrogen to the soil.

It has been calculated that there are about 75,000,000 pounds of atmospheric nitrogen above every acre of land of the earth's surface. Taking the value of nitrate of soda, containing 16 per cent. of nitrogen, at eight shillings per 100 pounds, the commercial value of one pound of nitrogen would be sixpence. At this valuation there is nearly £2,000,000 worth of nitrogen above every acre of land, free and waiting to be utilised!

The problem of how to get hold of it, or of some of it, long considered insoluble, is now beginning to be solved. No one has yet succeeded in obtaining more than an infinitesimal percentage of it. But Professor Bottomley, of the Botanical Laboratory, King's College, has a method whereby some of it can be drawn from the air and banked in the soil. He is the only British exponent of the system which for some years past has gradually come into use for experimental purposes in America, but which he has perfected. The germ of the discovery was first made in 1886, when Hellriegel solved the mystery of the connection that prevailed between the small nodules or tubercles on the roots of leguminous plants and the subsequent increased fertility of the soil. These little knobs, no bigger than the head of a large pin, look like the beginnings of potatoes. The more of them there are to be found on the root of a pea or a bean the more peas and beans are there in the pods of the plant, and the better crop does the field yield next year. The secret of this relation between nodules below and yield above, and the subsequent increased fertility of the soil, was discovered to be the presence in these nodules of infinitely small microbes, so small that 25,000 of them placed on end would only measure one inch. These infinitesimally small creatures are gluttons for nitrogen. They eat as much as they can by day and night, and what they cannot eat they store up as nitrogenous matter in these tubercles. The nodule is the pocket in which the microbe stores the cash which he has drawn out of his illimitable banking account in the air.

When a bean or a pea is put in exhausted soil and the seed is inoculated with an infusion of bacterial solution, the moment a rootlet leaves the seed it is attacked by the microbe. It eats its way to the stalk that is pushing its way through the soil to the outer air. Seated at the base of the plant, in some way or other which no one can explain the microbe absorbs nitrogen from the air. It is supposed to come down the plant stem into the mouth of the greedy microbe, which absorbs it and stores up the precipitated result in these nitrogenous nodules. The more nitrogen is absorbed the more fertility of the soil is increased and the greater the crop.

The presence of these microbes can be secured by inoculating the seed with culture prepared in the bacteriological laboratory. The name of the culture is NITRO-BACTERINE. The results are amazing. The inoculated seed grows faster, ripens more rapidly, produces larger crops of better quality, and LEAVES THE SOIL RICHER THAN BEFORE. It seems like a miracle. But it is attested by a cloud of witnesses.

WHAT NITRO-BACTERINE IS GOOD FOR.

Given suitable conditions, the advantages which may be expected from inoculation with Nitro-Bacterine are:—

1. Increased yield of leguminous crop.
2. Improvement of land for succeeding crops, by adding organic nitrogen to the soil.
3. Increase of nitrogenous contents of inoculated plants, which means increase of feeding value.
4. Hastens maturing of plants, thus allowing of earlier marketing of produce with enhanced value.

Inoculated crops mature on an average TWO TO THREE WEEKS EARLIER than uninoculated ones.

Bean Root.
Without inoculation.

Bean Root.
After inoculation, showing growth of nodules.

Nitro-Bacterine also benefits TOMATOES, but in this case the seed should not be inoculated, the culture should be applied to the young plants. STRAWBERRIES also benefit by a top dressing of the culture.

PASTURE LAND, if clover is present, is much improved if Nitro-Bacterine is sprayed over it.

WHEAT and other cereals receive immediate benefit if sown together with clover seed which has been inoculated with Nitro-Bacterine.

Professor Bottomley's culture consists of three preparations, separately packed in such a form that they may be transmitted to any part of the world by letter post.

TO PREPARE THE CULTURE.

The contents of the three packets will produce one gallon of culture solution. Keep the packets dry and cool. The culture will keep for two or three years, but it is better used fresh.

1. Take a bucket or tub, clean and scald out thoroughly, place in it one gallon of good pure water (preferably rain water which has been well boiled and allowed to cool), add the contents of package No. 1, and stir until the salts are dissolved.

2. Then carefully open package No. 2, and drop the enclosed wool and powder into the solution, giving another stir. Cover the tub with a clean moist cloth to protect the solution from dust, and keep in a warm place (*e.g.*, by the side of a fire), *but the temperature must not exceed* 75 *to* 80 *degrees Fahr.* This question of temperature has caused anxiety to some users, but if it be remembered that a temperature similar to that necessary for the "working" of yeast, when mixed in the sponge by the housewife, is all that is required there ought to be no difficulty.

3. *After* 24 *hours* add the contents of package No. 3, again stirring, and allow the mixture to stand until it turns cloudy. This will take place in from 24 to 36 hours if the temperature is suitable. If the solution has been kept cold, further time should be given (not exceeding one or two days) for sufficient growth of the bacteria to produce the cloudiness, *as it is useless for inoculating purposes until it turns cloudy.*

HOW NITRO-BACTERINE SHOULD BE USED.

TO INOCULATE SEED.

Take enough cloudy culture solution to moisten the seed. This may be done either by dipping the seed in the solution, or by sprinkling the solution on the seed and turning until all the seeds are moistened. Seeds should not be *soaked* in the solution, but merely *moistened*. Then spread out the seeds in a shady place (never in direct sunshine) until they are perfectly dry. Plant just as you would ordinary seed. If thoroughly dried the inoculated seed will keep for several weeks, but the culture *solution* must be used fresh, as it will not keep, after ready for use, more than 48 hours.

TO INOCULATE SOIL.

Dilute the cloudy culture solution with an equal quantity of water, then take enough dry soil so that

These Broad Beans were the product of one inoculated bean.

These were the product of one bean which was not inoculated.

the solution will merely moisten it. Mix thoroughly so that all the particles of soil are moistened. Thoroughly mix this soil with four or five times as much soil; then spread thinly and evenly over the prepared ground just as if spreading a fertiliser, and rake or harrow in immediately. If used as a top dressing for growing crops, it must be applied in showery weather, so that the bacteria may be washed down to the roots of the plants.

TO INOCULATE GROWING CROPS.

Mix 1 part culture solution and 50 parts water—say ½ pint culture solution to 3 gallons water—and apply directly to roots of plants by means of a watering can in gardens and water cart in fields.

IMPORTANT: A different culture is supplied for—

Broad beans	**Lupins**
Field beans	**Tomatoes**
Runner beans	**Trefoil**
Field peas	**Sainfoin**
Garden peas	**Alsike**
Sweet peas	**Cow peas**
Red clover	**Pigeon peas**
White clover	**Soy beans**
Vetches	**Indigo**
Lucerne	**Matikolai**

WHAT NITRO-BACTERINE HAS DONE.

The following reports, selected from the hundreds received by Professor Bottomley, give a good indication of what practical farmers think of Nitro-Bacterine:—

SHEFFIELD.—"The *peas* were grown on clay soil. Equal quantities of inoculated and non-inoculated peas were sown, and yielded: Inoculated, 631 pods, non-inoculated, 433 pods—a gain of 45.7 per cent. The inoculated pods were longer and fuller, and a *fortnight earlier*."

KELSO.—"Three-quarters of a pound of inoculated *pea* seed yielded more than 1½ pounds uninoculated; the inoculated peas had larger pods, were better filled, of finer flavour, and more uniform in shape than the uninoculated."

SWAFFHAM, NORFOLK.—"Result of inoculating peas has proved excellent. An exceedingly heavy crop. Beyond this, the most noticeable features about the different varieties are that the inoculated have continued bearing *much longer* than usual, and have almost complete freedom from maggots in the pods, and from any appearance of mildew on the foliage."

KNAP HILL, SURREY.—"I am pleased to say that inoculation has been a splendid success. I treated half of each row of *broad beans* with the solution direct to the roots. The inoculated ones were 7¼ to 8 inches long; the non-inoculated only 4½ inches long. I left four of the best plants in both inoculated and non-inoculated plots to grow to maturity. The average length of the pods from the inoculated plants was 11 inches, averaging 8 beans to the pod; the non-inoculated 8½ inches long, with 6 beans. The inoculated beans were quite *three weeks earlier* than the others."

CANTERBURY.—"Strip 20 furrows wide through centre of field sown with *beans* not dressed yielded 11 bushels 5 gallons; strip 20 furrows wide (above) sown with *inoculated* beans yielded 14 bushels 1 gallon, similar strip (below) yielded 14 bushels 7

1. Roots of Tares grown from uninoculated seed.

2. Roots of Tares grown from inoculated seed, sown at the same time and in the same field.

3. Roots of Tares from inoculated seed. The young crop was also watered with the solution.

THE ADVANTAGES OF DOUBLE INOCULATION.

Note that the roots of No. 1 are very small and have no nodules. Those of No. 2 are much more healthy, but the nodules are only on the tap-root. In No. 3 the result of watering with Nitro-Bacterine is clearly shown; the roots are more numerous, and nodules are on all of them.

gallons. The whole of the field where seed was treated gave a yield of 6 quarters 2 bushels, which was very good indeed for such poor land."

STAUNTON, GLOS.—"The inoculated *broad beans* were up a week and a-half before those not treated, and were very much greener, and more weight.

2 rows *inoculated*, 65 yards long, gave 4¼ pots.

2 rows *not inoculated*, 65 yards long, gave 3 pots.

a gain nearly half as much again, 1¼ pots, or 52 lbs., a pot being 42 lbs."

HARROW. "I tried your system of inoculation upon some *runner beans* during the past season, and was surprised at the results. The inoculated beans yielded 45 to 50 per cent. more in weight than those grown under ordinary conditions."

SHEFFIELD.—"Inoculated and non-inoculated rows of *runner beans* were grown in soil which had had no manure for 10 years. The produce from both lots was carefully weighed, and showed an increase of inoculated over non-inoculated of 43 per cent. Better beans were not to be found in the neighbourhood."

HASTENING THE CROP.

RAMEE, GUERNSEY.—The *runner beans* were grown with the material you were kind enough to send us, and we may say that we have never had a better and earlier crop. The seeds came up very strong, and the leaves had a nice dark colour. We picked the first beans *six weeks after sowing*."

A more detailed report states:—"On October 5th, 1906, we planted the house with beans, which did not crop very well. The house is 200 feet long and 30 feet wide. This crop was finished on February 21st, 1907. We then cleaned the house, burned some sulphur, washed the glass, and trenched the ground about 18 inches deep, and worked in 2 cwt. pulverised chalk and 1¼ cwt. Cross's organic manure. We replanted the house with *inoculated* seed on February 22nd, and our first beans were sent to market on April 8th. We can assure you beans have never before done so well in our ground."

WHALLEY RANGE.—"The plot *sown with* peas treated with culture was approximately a fortnight in advance of a similar plot planted with untreated seed. The plants are exceptionally good."

Sweet Pea Culture.
One seed was inoculated; the other was not.

OSWESTRY, SALOP.—"Our inoculation experiment with *peas* has turned out a complete success. We have had a splendid crop. The inoculated crop overtook another crop, not inoculated, by four weeks."

SWEET PEAS.

HALE.—"The inoculation of my *sweet peas* has been an immense success. Unfortunately the unfavourable weather this summer prevented me showing in London on July 16th, but with blooms 2¼ inches across, and stems 18 inches long, in addition to numerous four blooms per stem (very few less than three), I can say with confidence that there were none better. From the very commencement of operations the inoculated seeds showed more vigour than the others."

SHEFFIELD.—"The inoculated *sweet peas* bloomed remarkably well, and were the best in the neighbourhood. Nurserymen and market-gardeners came from miles round to see them. They carried off Firsts wherever they were shown, and the proceeds from the sale of flowers were abnormal."

IMPROVING PASTURE LAND.

BATTLE, SUSSEX.—"I sprayed part of a field of grass, cut over each year, then pastured, with the culture solution. Now the sprayed part shows a great deal more white clover than the rest of the field. On a piece of very poor land of 7-year-old pasture I sowed inoculated white clover seed. The result has been a great improvement in the clover compared with the other portion of the field."

MELSETTER, N.B.—"I put the inoculation liquid on about a quarter of an acre of grass and clover as a top dressing. In about a week I could see an improvement, and it (the clover) was far higher and thicker than the rest of the field right on until it was cut. There was double the quantity on it, and it was the same with the aftermath; it came up the second time far thicker and stronger than the rest of the field."

INCREASING THE CORN CROP.

A farmer living in Elgin says: "The inoculation experiment has been a great success. I sowed the clover with oats. The part I left untreated has been a failure; where treated there is a good crop. I thought when I sowed it, it would have no effect on the corn crop, but only on the grass next year, but I am glad to say that on the top of the field which is inoculated, where the land is very poor and no depth of soil, there is a good crop of oats where it was never anything before. The neighbouring farmers are wondering what I have done to it. *On the part of the field I left uninoculated the oats are not nearly so high or so thick as where it is inoculated.*"

Another at Thurles says:—"The inoculation experiment is a great success. All the clover is growing wonderfully thick through the barley, though it is said locally that clover will not grow in this townsland."

TO OBTAIN THE BEST RESULTS FROM NITRO-BACTERINE: DOUBLE INOCULATION.

Remember that the great thing is to get the bacteria into the soil. The more there is the better.

Incoculating the seed is only putting the bacteria into the soil *round the seed;* but if you plant your inoculated seed in the soil and water the seed with solution when the seeds are coming up, or even before, the results will be even greater.

It cannot be too strongly emphasised that this double inoculation achieves far the best results. This is well shown in the following report sent by a well-known farmer at Marazion, Cornwall. He says:

Tomato Culture.
These experiments have been very successful. This shows plants grown from seed in the ordinary way. That on the right was watered with Nitro-Bacterine when 2 inches high. The other was untreated.

Lucerne—A Remarkable Contrast.

"The peas were a great success. Inoculation of soil *and* seed returned a good 30 *per cent. more than only seed inoculation*, and the seed inoculation showed a good 20 *per cent. better crop than the farmyard manured peas.* Inoculation in both cases rendered a *fortnight earlier marketing* possible over the manured."

These facts speak for themselves.

One gallon of culture solution will inoculate seed for 12 to 15 acres of land, or, when diluted with 50 gallons of water, will, when sprayed or watered on the soil, suffice for an acre or more.

Nitro-Bacterine will not overcome results due to *bad seed*, *improper preparation* and *cultivation* of the ground, and adverse conditions of weather and climate.

Inoculation with Nitro-Bacterine will be a failure only under the following conditions :—

1. When the directions for preparing the culture solutions are not carefully followed.
2. When the soil is too acid and in need of lime. Liming to correct acidity is as necessary for the proper activity of the bacteria in the soil as for the growth of the plants.
3. When the soil is deficient in phosphates and potash, these fertilising elements must be added if the bacteria are to perform their work properly.

All those desirous of experimenting with NITRO-BACTERINE should fill up this Form.

ORDER FORM.

Date.....

7/6 Per Packet.

Please send me..... **packets* of NITRO-BACTERINE for**.....
(State crop).

Name..... **Address**.....

For which I enclose.....

*No packet contains the genuine culture unless the trade mark is printed on it.

To Manager "Review of Reviews," T. and C. Life Building, Swanston-street, Melbourne.

A NEW DEPARTURE.

Warner's Safe Cure (Concentrated)

—NON-ALCOHOLIC—

2/6 Bottle **2/6 Bottle**

Responding to the urgent requests of many sufferers, the proprietors have decided to introduce a concentrated, non-alcoholic form of that valuable medicine, Warner's Safe Cure, under the title of "**Warner's Safe Cure (Concentrated).**" The price of Warner's Safe Cure (Concentrated) is 2s. 6d. per bottle. The bottle is one-fourth the size of the 5s. bottle of Warner's Safe Cure, but it contains the same number of doses, the dose being also one-fourth, namely, a teaspoonful instead of a tablespoonful. The medicinal value is the same in each case, the medicinal contents of a 5s. bottle of Warner's Safe Cure being concentrated into a 2s. 6d. bottle of Warner's Safe Cure (Concentrated).

So well known are the beneficial effects of Warner's Safe Cure in all cases of kidney and liver disease, and complaints arising from the retention in the system of uric and biliary poisons, such as

Rheumatism	**Biliousness**
Gout	**Jaundice**
Neuralgia	**Bright's Disease**
Lumbago	**Gravel**
Sciatica	**Stone**
Blood Disorders	**Bladder Troubles**
Anaemia	**General Debility**
Indigestion	**Sick Headache**

that the introduction of the 2s. 6d. bottle of Warner's Safe Cure (Concentrated) cannot be regarded otherwise than as a public boon.

Warner's Safe Cure (Concentrated) is sold by all Chemists and Storekeepers, or will be sent, carriage paid, on receipt of price, by H. H. Warner & Co. Limited, Australasian Branch, Melbourne.

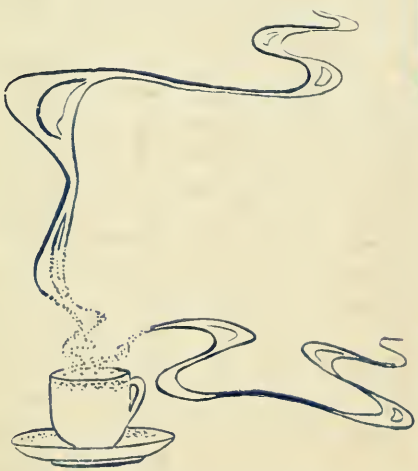
I'm the Robur Tea Girl!

ISN'T it just the perfection of indolence to lie in bed half awake—hear the click of crockery on the stair—the gentle creak of the door—feel the delightful aroma of a delicious cup of Robur tea stealing to your senses—a warning that 'tis time to be astir—a cup of "Special" Robur, or even No. 1 Grade, under these circumstances is a pleasure a Queen might envy.

Besides being refreshing and nice to taste, Robur is wonderfully wholesome, and it needs very little leaf to make a pot of good tea.

For everyday family use we recommend the No. 1 Grade—some people have used it for years, and say nothing would induce them to change—surely you'd like to try it?—then why not? It's easily got—ask your Grocer

MISS IRENE DILLON.—*Phot'd by Stewart & Co., Melb.*



Robur tea

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